



INVINCIBLE

BOOK 04

Shen Jian

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Invincible

(无敌天下)

by

Shen Jian

(神见)

Synopsis

The strong are lonesome. Overcoming the loneliness pushes you to stand invincible at the top.

Pro-disciple of the Shaolin Temple on earth, Huang Xiaolong was reborn into a Martial Spirit world, carrying Hua Xia's secret knowledge, the Body Metamorphose Scripture. In a Martial Spirit world, only those with Martial Spirit are able to train in battle qi and become a warrior. Huang Xiaolong born with a heaven-defying rare Martial Spirit was mistakenly taken for common variant Martial Spirit during the awakening ceremony conducted by the tribe and thus sidelined. However, Huang Xiaolong with his common "variant" Martial Spirit again, and again displayed unnatural talent, defeating geniuses, shocking the clan and the entire Martial Spirit World

Acknowledgement

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English Translation by Qumu @ [WuxiaWorld](#)

ePub conversion by Lisa Hayes @ [Hasseno Blog](#)

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Chapter 301:

Four days later, the little Daoist man was fully refined by Huang Xiaolong, ‘his’ consciousness was slowly eroded away by the Heaven and Earth Origin Reverting Array.

After the divine grade little Daoist man’s consciousness was erased, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the pellet into his body, sat down and started to run the Asura Tactics, refining its medicinal properties.

The energy within a divine grade spirit pellet was comparable to the spiritual energy fish. The instant it entered his body, the medicinal energy surged like angry waves through his four limbs and the rest of his body. Huang Xiaolong’s Qi Sea and dantian absorbed the medicine energy in a frenzied manner. A faint herb fragrance wafted out from Huang Xiaolong’s body spreading to the surroundings.

Half a month passed.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes as he ended his cultivation session. He had fully refined the little Daoist man after half a month’s time. Now, not only had he stabilized his recent breakthrough to Xiantian Tenth Order, his cultivation improved as well, closer to peak early-Xiantian Tenth Order.

Immersing his perception internally to check his condition, he noted that his meridians expanded once again and became tougher, even the true essence in his dantian was denser.

Huang Xiaolong once again ran the Asura Tactics, attracting the surrounding spiritual energy, swirling speedily towards him. ‘At this speed, perhaps not even a Saint realm expert’s speed of absorbing spiritual energy can contend with my own.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

A short moment later, Huang Xiaolong stood up, his attention on

the remaining three jade bottles on the drawer. The first jade bottle he checked contained a divine grade spirit pellet, what about the others? He could barely hold his excitement in.

Walking over, he opened all three jade bottles, and indeed, all three jade bottles contained divine grade spirit pellets. The second bottle Huang Xiaolong opened contained a divine grade spirit pellet that had taken the form of a winged-tiger, the third pellet was a golden flood dragon, and the fourth bottle held a purple fox.

The strength of these three, a winged-tiger, a golden flood dragon, and a purple fox, were much weaker compared to the little Daoist man earlier. Thus, not wasting any more time, Huang Xiaolong refined and swallowed them one by one.

...

While Huang Xiaolong was busy refining the divine grade spirit pellets, inside a manor on the south side of the City of Myriad Gods, an extremely ugly expression hung on Zhao Chen's face; it had been almost half a year! Huang Xiaolong, that useless punk, was still hiding inside the city!

"Are you sure Huang Xiaolong, that punk, has been inside that yard all this time?" Zhao Chen's asked gloomily.

The silver-haired man, Steward Feng, stepped forward, answering humbly, "Our people are watching the yard twenty-four hours a day, Huang Xiaolong has never stepped out of the courtyard, only his several followers come out occasionally. Even so, they only came out to buy some daily necessities, none of them exited the city."

A light glinted in Zhao Chen's eyes.

But the silver-haired Steward Feng spoke cautiously, "Young Lord, this subordinate has a question, I'm wondering if it is appropriate to ask?"

Zhao Chen took a quick glance at Steward Feng saying, "You're

wondering why I'm acting against Huang Xiaolong when there is no feud between us?"

Steward Feng was surprised having his thoughts seen through, but he nodded, "Yes, this slave's heart has doubts. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong is just a nameless junior, with Young Lord's identity, there is no need to act in person."

In fact, just like what Steward Feng said, with Zhao Chen's background, he needn't take this matter into his own hands, as long as he spoke the words, there would be many people willing to be of service.

Zhao Chen said, "I have my reason to handle this matter personally. Don't ask what you shouldn't ask, you will know in the future."

"Yes, Young Lord. This slave spoke too much." Steward Feng acknowledged respectfully, but after hesitation, he ventured again, "However, if Huang Xiaolong continues to hole himself in City of Myriad Gods, we...?"

The look in Zhao Chen's eyes sharpened, "There are three months remaining until the opening day of the Ghost City, two more months, if that Huang Xiaolong still doesn't show up, then I can only take him away forcefully!"

Ghost City, one of six main cities during the ancient era, a monument left behind by one of the six ancient kings, the Ghost King, appearing once every one thousand years.

...

Days passed and it was over a month, in the secret dwelling beneath the cold spring lake, Huang Xiaolong succeeded in refining the last of three divine grade spirit pellets, bolstering his cultivation to mid-Xiantian Tenth Order.

Mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!

Huang Xiaolong stood up and initiated his battle qi. A simple

breath gathered the airflow into a spiral, turning into a howling wind dragon that roared endlessly, rotating above the space for a long time before dissipating.

This was Huang Xiaolong's current level of strength! Every breath he drew in and out contained the force of a dragon. Then Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the straw grass hut to an open space close by and started practicing the Asura Tactics, displaying the moves one after another from the very beginning.

Whirls of fierce winds rotated above the space, followed by a lightning-filled sky as buds of strange flowers bloomed in the air, then glaring red eyeballs appeared out of nowhere, releasing terrifying light beams.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped, but it took longer for the fierce winds, powerful lightning, and scarlet red eyeballs to dissipate.

Displaying the Asura Sword Skill from the first move after breaking into Xiantian Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong found his comprehension of them deepens.

'I wonder what's inside the rest of the grass huts?' Huang Xiaolong focused again on the present, his eyes strayed to the remaining grass huts. With a flicker, he entered a random third grass hut.

Inside, other than a long halberd, there was nothing else.

The long halberd was entirely a metallic dark-gold, on its body were inscribed numerous mythical beasts of ancient times, each looking vividly alive. Trailing the length of the long halberd, Huang Xiaolong noticed dense ancient text at the bottom of the halberd.

"Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra." Huang Xiaolong translated the words.

According to what was written, as long as he refined the Eminent

Holiness Halberd, he would be able to inherit the full Sutra heritage. This Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra was left behind by the owner of this space, Supreme Eminent Holiness, this halberd Sutra was his strongest battle skill.

‘By refining this Eminent Holiness Halberd, one can actually gain the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra, this is an unexpected harvest.’ Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up. Although he wasn’t lacking in terms of cultivation techniques and battle skills, these were things that no one would deem as having too much.

Judging from the situation, this Eminent Holiness was a great master himself. Only those who had reached the God Realm could inscribe their cultivation techniques or battle skills into non-living items so that it could remain for many years, a heritage.

Thus, following the method of refining inscribed on the body of the Eminent Holiness Halberd, Huang Xiaolong initiated his battle qi, slowly refining the halberd to become his own.

A dozen hours later, when Huang Xiaolong finished refining the halberd, a scene suddenly appeared in his mind.

In that scene, a person reaching three zhang tall stood high above a mountain peak. His halberd slashed down and the sea in front of him receded without resistance! Then, his halberd swung out, halberd intent reaching ten thousand miles cut right across the huge mountain through and through, straight in the middle.

This giant person displayed one attack after another continuously—the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra!

Witnessing the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra’s power of shaking mountains and flipping seas, Huang Xiaolong was greatly shocked.

Soon, the scene in his mind ended and vanished.

There was a total of nine moves in the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra, every move was just as powerful and strong.

‘I must find time to ask Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu about this Supreme Eminent Holiness, he shouldn’t be someone nameless.’ Huang Xiaolong made a note.

Looking at the long halberd, with a thought, it shrunk smaller and smaller in size, in the end, it submerged into Huang Xiaolong’s right arm. On Huang Xiaolong’s right arm, the Blades of Asura made their home there long ago, now, beside the tattoos of the twin dark blades was a totem-like pattern of a golden halberd.

Chapter 302: Have You Heard of Heavenly Treasures?

Keeping the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his body, Huang Xiaolong walked to the fourth grassy hut. Inside the fourth grass hut, paintings of beautiful women were hung on the walls and there was nothing else apart from these paintings.

Huang Xiaolong looked around and counted a total of sixteen paintings of beauties. Sixteen beauties, all different, unique, gentle, uninhibited, sweet and pure, alluring. And all sixteen beauties were naked. Looking at the glamorous curves, proud peaks and luscious grassland below, even with Huang Xiaolong's strong will, he couldn't stop his heartbeat from quickening.

It took Huang Xiaolong a while to suppress the rising desires in his heart, his eyes focused on the red thread that was wrapped around all sixteen beauties' naked bodies. The loops and turns of the red thread on the beauties' paintings were different, Huang Xiaolong believed that this showed the energy flow of a cultivation technique. Huang Xiaolong turned towards the first painting, noticing a line of words on the left bottom corner, written in minuscule ancient text.

“Seven Desires Magic Art.”

Seven Desires Magic Art? Didn't the Eminent Holiness cultivate in the Eminent Holiness Technique? Huang Xiaolong was surprised to find this Seven Desires Magic Art, in his view, this Seven Desires Magic Art must have been a cultivation technique practiced by some evil lord during the ancient times and coincidentally, it fell into Eminent Holiness' hand.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste time being polite, and without hesitation, he moved the all the paintings into the Asura Ring. When he came to the fifth grass hut, it was actually empty, whereas in the sixth grass hut, there was a scepter placed within.

At the head of the scepter was the carving of a celestial beast's head, eyes scarlet red, emanating the esteemed momentum of an ancient celestial beast.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong picked up the scepter. Holding it in his hands, a warmth spread in his palm. Turning the scepter up and down and around as he tried to figure out the scepter's origin, he came to a nil. Although he could not figure out the origins of the scepter, Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that it was by no means simple, like the Asura Ring and the Blades of Asura.

The scepter also went into the Asura Ring.

Coming out from the sixth grass hut, Huang Xiaolong swept clean all the herbs and elixirs in the space, moving everything into the Asura Ring.

After emptying everything the eyes could see, Huang Xiaolong spread his spiritual sense out to every corner of the space, attempting to see if he could find the Eminent Holiness Technique that divine grade spirit pellet little Daoist man mentioned.

He didn't need this Eminent Holiness Technique, but he could give it to his family to cultivate. However, despite carefully searching every inch, Huang Xiaolong was sorely disappointed, he didn't find any clues about where the cultivation technique could be, if it truly existed.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong left the space, leaving the cold spring using the Godly Mt. Xumi. In the last few months, with the spiritual energy fish and azure cold wind absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, the frigid coldness at the bottom of the rift had greatly reduced compared to when he first arrived. At this rate, all the cold air would completely disperse from the rift within a year's time.

In that moment, Huang Xiaolong no longer dallied, recalling the Godly Mt. Xumi back to his body, he flew up, heading straight to the rift edge.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong used more than ten hours to reach the rift bottom from above, but now, on his way back, his speed had doubled. At amazing speed, Huang Xiaolong got closer to the edge of the rift.

At the same time, on the edge of the rift, two figures sat in a meditative pose. They were none other than the very same people who were attracted over by the dragon's roar and stayed to guard the possibility of a treasure being born, the master and disciple, Fenggong and Dai Li.

But several months passed and the so-called treasure they had been looking forward too did not appear. Fenggong stared down at the bottomless rift, these months of waiting had worn his patience thin.

Was his judgment wrong? If there was a treasure being born, it would have materialized long ago.

“Master, maybe we can try going down again?” Dai Li asked.

Fenggong nodded in agreement and stood up, resolved to go down the rift again. He was unwilling to simply leave like this.

But, just as he prepared to leap off the edge, a sound of piercing wind came from below, startling the two people. In the next moment, they saw a silhouette flying up from the rift at rapid speed. When they realized it was a human, both Fenggong and Dai Li were stunned.

In the months they have been here, they did not see anyone entering the rift. Therefore, the only reasonable conclusion was this person went down the rift before they arrived! This person actually managed to withstand the azure cold wind, staying there for several months?! Could it be that this person wasn't afraid of the extreme cold wind at the bottom of the rift?!

While both of them were immersed in doubt and shock, Huang Xiaolong's body shot past the rift edge, landing softly on the

ground with a turn. Feeling the warm sunlight on his skin, Huang Xiaolong breathed in deeply: ‘So refreshing!’

After about seven to eight months, he finally returned to the surface. It felt like a full lifetime passed.

Then Huang Xiaolong looked over at Fenggong and Dai Li. Seeing Huang Xiaolong looking at them, the master and disciple both recovered from their shock and Fenggong was secretly relieved when he saw the young man’s cultivation was only at mid-Xiantian Tenth Order.

“Master, the treasure at the bottom of the rift, perhaps this person might know...” Dai Li inched closer to Fenggong, whispering in his ear.

Fenggong nodded, he has the very same thought.

“Young man, I have some questions for you, if you answer them truthfully, I can let you go. However, one false word and this rift will be your burial place!” Fenggong pointed at the rift behind him, declaring in a condescending tone. He was a peak late-Xiantian expert, half a step into the Saint realm, a status that was indescribably close to an actual Saint realm expert, killing a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order warrior was quite easy.

Since he descended to the rift bottom, Huang Xiaolong found the Eminent Holiness cultivation cave, swallowed the fiery-red fruit, refined the spiritual energy fish, the divine grade spirit pellets and his strength increased monumentally, thus he was in a good mood. Hearing Fenggong’s words didn’t anger him in the slightest, secretly smiling in his heart, he looked at Fenggong, “What do you want to know?”

“How long did you stay below?” Fenggong questioned.

Huang Xiaolong pondered, did a quick calculation of the time and answered, “Roughly seven months.”

Seven months! Fenggong and his disciple exchanged a glance,

both were inwardly astonished.

Counting the time they've spent here, it was close to four months, yet the black-haired young man in front of them was actually here three months ahead of them, descending down to the rift bottom?

"You have a treasure that could block the extreme cold element?!" Fenggong's eyes were burning with greed as they stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong exposed a faint smile watching these two people's expressions: "Correct."

Fenggong's silhouette flickered the instant he heard the answer. Both hands formed into claws, he arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong in a flash, clutching Huang Xiaolong's shoulders, his eyes sharp like the tip of swords as he demanded: "Speak, what is it! Hand it over! Otherwise...!"

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, 'allowing' the man's claws to clutch his shoulders. A dazzling light glimmered from his palm as a small golden mountain appeared in the center of his palm.

Abundant Buddhism energy immediately surged out like tidal waves, exuding a mesmerizing golden halo.

It was none other than Godly Mt. Xumi!

Fenggong was awed, fire danced feverishly in his eyes: "This is...?!"

Although he failed to recognize the magical item, he could tell the little golden mountain was extraordinary.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Have you heard of Heavenly Treasures?"

"Heavenly Treasures?!" Fenggong and Dai Li exclaimed aloud at the same time.

"You meant to say that this is a Heavenly Treasure?!" Fenggong

fixed a deadly stare on the Godly Mt. Xumi in Huang Xiaolong's palm, his breath getting heavier. Of course he had heard of Heavenly Treasures, every Heavenly Treasure contained mysterious power and force.

Fenggong's hands were trembling, one hand moved, reaching out towards the Godly Mt. Xumi in Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Chapter 303: Let Me Experience the Strength of a Half-Saint Realm

Watching calmly as Fenggong's fingers were about to touch the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong flipped his palm in a minuscule movement, causing Fenggong's fingers to fall on empty air.

Fenggong, who was overjoyed thinking that a Heavenly Treasure was about to become his possession, was left dumbfounded for a second. Just when he was about to act, to kill Huang Xiaolong and grab the Heavenly Treasure, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "Didn't you want to ask about the treasures at the bottom of the rift? Aren't you curious what treasures I took from there?"

Fenggong halted his actions, stunned.

At this moment, a powerful force surged forth from Huang Xiaolong's body, repelling Fenggong's body, sending him staggering back more than ten meters.

"You!" Fenggong glowered angrily at Huang Xiaolong, at the same time, he was greatly shocked inside.

Before Fenggong could say another word, another burst of bright light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's palm, when the bright light faded, it revealed the stem of a seven-colored aura mushroom in Huang Xiaolong's palm, glowing in a resplendent light.

"Seven Colors Spirit Mushroom!" Both Fenggong and Dai Li exclaimed in unison. Fenggong's eyes shone with naked greed. The Seven Colors Spirit Mushroom was a top-grade elixir for people cultivating battle qi, a stem of Seven Colors Spirit Mushroom over a thousand years old was already rare, above ten thousand years was considered a treasure, priceless! With his keen eyesight, one look was all it took for Fenggong to estimate the Seven Colors Spirit Mushroom's age at about thirty to forty thousand years.

A thirty to forty thousand years Seven Colors Spirit Mushroom!

Fenggong's breathing grew heavier.

In that brief moment, another dazzling light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hand. This time, a small plant with nine purple-colored leaves materialized next to the mushroom, exuding a noble, dignified purple halo.

“Nine Leaves Purple Grass!” Fenggong’s eyes were bright scarlet as if blood was about to drip from them.

Nine Leaves Purple Grass! A legendary sacred healing medicine!

Swallowing Nine Leaves Purple Grass exceeding a thousand years could heal one’s injuries regardless how grave in just a few months’ time, if it was above one hundred thousand years, even if the meridians and veins were broken and the Qi Sea shattered, taking a ten thousand years Nine Leaves Purple Grass could fully heal the damage!

This Nine Leaves Purple Grass should be the same as the Seven Colors Spirit Mushroom, around thirty to forty thousand years!

A thirty thousand years Nine Leaves Purple Grass!

However, Huang Xiaolong seemed to be in the mood to toy with Fenggong, another flash, and another, and another.

“Fervid Yang Fruit!”

“Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng!”

“Jasper Green Lotus!”

One after another legendary elixir materialized continuously, Fenggong was so excited that he started to cry out nonsensically, body shaking as if he was suffering from epilepsy. His disciple was even more embarrassing—Dai Li wet his robe from overexcitement.

Staring at the series of legendary elixirs, Fenggong’s attention was distracted, forgetting about the matter of the Heavenly Treasure.

Huang Xiaolong randomly selected a dozen strains of elixirs from the several hundred that he had. When Huang Xiaolong felt that it was stimulating enough, he finally stopped. Chuckling softly as he watched both Fenggong and Dai Li's expressions, he said, "At the bottom of the rift, not only did I find these elixirs, I also found four divine grade spirit pellets."

"Divine grade spirit pellets!!!" Four at that!

Fenggong and Dai Li both trembled visibly...

"Moreover, all four were high-grade divine spirit pellets." Huang Xiaolong added in all seriousness.

High-grade divine spirit pellet!! Their legs grew weak at the knees.

"But I ate and refined all of them." Huang Xiaolong continued.

"What?!" The two people that were swaying with excitement stiffened as if they were struck by lightning, nearly stumbled to the ground.

"You, you, you took all, refined?!" The redness in Fenggong's eyes deepened as he stared at Huang Xiaolong as if he can't wait to swallow Huang Xiaolong whole into his stomach. His heart bled thinking of the four divine grade spirit pellet,

High-grade divine spirit pellet ah, four of them!

He had been stuck at peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order for more over two hundred years, unable to break through, if he had those four divine spirit pellets, the chances of him breaking through to the Saint realm would drastically increase to nine-tenths!

"You! How could you swallow all of them?!!" Fenggong glared at Huang Xiaolong with anger and hate, roaring at Huang Xiaolong overdriven by his emotions, as if those four high-grade divine spirit pellets belonged to him. Huang Xiaolong shouldn't have dared to refine them, they were meant for him!

Huang Xiaolong suppressed his blooming smile, “Why can’t I swallow them? I found those four divine grade spirit pellets.”

Fenggong was jolted back to the present; indeed, those four divine grade spirit pellets were found by this young man.

“Kid, obediently hand over that Heavenly Treasure, Seven Colors Spirit Mushroom, Nine Leaves Purple Grass and the rest of the elixirs!” Regaining his composure, Fenggong stop shaking, and commanded Huang Xiaolong, “For that Heavenly Treasure and these elixirs’ sake, I will allow you to leave!”

Although Fenggong felt strange with Huang Xiaolong’s behavior, so easily revealing the Heavenly Treasure and those priceless herbs, he still wasn’t too concerned over this point. Merely a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order. Not to mention a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order, even a late-Xiantian Tenth Order warrior couldn’t take more than a hundred moves from him.

At this point, Dai Li approached Fenggong from the back, rubbing his hands with glee and a smug grin, “Master, those elixirs, can I...?”

Fenggong looked at his own disciple and nodded, “Don’t worry, you’ll have your share. Later, that Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng can be given to you.”

Dai Li shuddered with joy, repeatedly thanking Fenggong: “Thank you Master, thank you Master!”

Fenggong waved his hand nonchalantly and Dai Li respectfully retreated to the side. Fenggong turned his attention back on Huang Xiaolong, in an unhurried tone he questioned, “Kid, have you thought it over? Will you choose to hand over the Heavenly Treasure and elixirs to me and leave in one piece or be buried at the bottom of this rift? I advise you not to harbor any hope of lucky escape, I’ve already achieved a peak late-Xiantian cultivation more than two hundred years ago, and now I’m already a half step into the Saint realm. Before me, there’s no way you can flee.”

Flee? Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head, looking at the other side with amused interest, “Half-Saint? The Heavenly Treasure and elixirs are in my hand, come over and take them from me if you can.” Just as well, Huang Xiaolong wanted to gauge the extent of his current strength.

A half-Saint was the best candidate. If it was some average peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong really wouldn’t have wasted the time.

Fenggong was stumped at Huang Xiaolong’s words, then a sneer crept up on his face, “Kid, since you wish for death, then don’t blame me.” As his voice fell, Fenggong’s fist punched out towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Let me open your eyes to the power of a half-Saint!”

“The strength of a half-Saint is not something a measly mid-Xiantian Tenth Order like you can contemplate!”

A giant fist imprint shot out, piercing through the air while emitting a purple flame, raising turbulent winds. Before the fist imprint got close to Huang Xiaolong, the stones and boulders on the ground already shattered from the force, pulverized.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand, striking a punch straight against Fenggong’s fist.

Fenggong sneered derisively watching Huang Xiaolong’s action: “Naive recklessness!” A measly mid-Xiantian Tenth Order wanted to block his half-Saint attack in a frontal collision? He could already see the scene where Huang Xiaolong was blasted into mincemeat by his punch.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong’s and Fenggong’s fists finally collided, resulting in a booming explosion. Dust and sand flew into the air as horrifying shock waves surged mostly in Fenggong’s direction.

Fenggong’s face tightened, his hand quickly struck at the surging

shock waves, successfully dispersing the terrifying energy rolling towards him. Despite that, he was forced to retreat back awkwardly for quite a distance.

The surroundings suddenly fell into a deathly silence.

Dai Li had imagined his Master easily dealing with the black-haired young man and him, seeing himself refining the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng. Watching his Master being forced back again and again, his mouth rounded to the size of a chicken egg.

Whereas Fenggong no longer moved as he stood there.

Chapter 304: Back to City of Myriad Gods

The wind howled sharply...

It was a beat later that Fenggong was jolted to his senses, looking at Huang Xiaolong.

Impossible! How could a trifling mid-Xiantian Tenth Order block his half-Saint fist force! How could he be the one pushed back!

He refused to believe!

Suddenly, Fenggong bellowed sharply, a purplish-black energy flow surged from his body as a Six-horned Devil Scorpion emerged behind him and he soul transformed immediately.

Black and purple streaks covered Fenggong's face, making him look ferocious and terrifying.

“Devil Scorpion in The Sky!”

Fenggong leaped into the air, both hands shaped into claws, launching an attack on Huang Xiaolong, akin to a giant devil scorpion.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong dared not underestimate the opponent, swiftly transforming into the Asura Physique. The Wings of Demon extended from his back and his silhouette disappeared in a blur as he initiated his battle qi. Also shaping his hands into claws, Huang Xiaolong confronted the enemy with a similar attack.

Instantly the area was filled with surging devilish air, condensing into many howling wraiths—Asura Demon Claw's first move, Laments of Thousands of Demons!

Upon breaking through to Xiantian Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Demon Claw could form a solid entity, materializing fifty to sixty wraiths at one go. The momentum was a hundred times more whelming than before his pre-rift

adventure.

Listening to the wraiths howling, Fenggong felt an icy coldness creep up his heart.

However, at this point, his Devil Scorpion claw and Huang Xiaolong Asura Demon Claw collided. The rebound force felt like a tsunami, forcing Fenggong to stagger backward. Seizing this opportunity, Huang Xiaolong sent another palm in Fenggong's direction, the power of the palm overlapped and multiplied, sending golden halos that spread out continuously, looming over the earth.

God Binding Palm!

Fenggong was shocked watching the golden halos coming out from Huang Xiaolong's palm. Almost simultaneously, he felt the airflow around him being vacuumed away, while his limbs and body were shackled by numerous invisible chains.

Apprehension rose rapidly in Fenggong's heart. He pushed his battle qi with a frenzy, wanting to free himself from these invisible shackles, but what made him frantic was that the more he struggled, the tighter these chains seemed to bind him!

Sensing Huang Xiaolong getting closer, he was afraid, frantic, and angry.

“Boundless Qi Explosion!” Fenggong’s eyes turned red, his battle qi suddenly resonated and a series of explosions rang in the air. Just when Huang Xiaolong was about to strike again, Fenggong finally succeeded in escaping the binds, quickly raising both his arms to block Huang Xiaolong’s palms.

Once again, Fenggong was repelled back in embarrassment, his face turned a shade whiter. By the time he stopped, he had retreated several hundred meters, panting heavily, he looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock and intense terror.

‘Just now, what was that battle skill?!’ If it wasn’t for him using

a desperate method, forcefully executing the Boundless Qi Explosion, perhaps by now, he would already be...!

Huang Xiaolong was not surprised that Fenggong managed to escape the God Binding Palm's restriction, because if a half-Saint didn't have at least that much strength, then he couldn't be called a half-Saint.

However, when Huang Xiaolong prepared to continue attacking, Fenggong shouted anxiously: "Stop!"

Fenggong looked at Huang Xiaolong, both of his arms were numbed with pain. Although the total time they actually exchanged moves was only several breaths, he was already afraid. A fear as if he was fighting an actual Saint realm expert wrapped around his heart.

But Huang Xiaolong acted like he did not hear anything, leaping up, the force of both fists blasted out. Fists imprints shielded the sky, intangible and surreal, extremely profound.

The Great Void Divine Fist! This was the first time Huang Xiaolong used it against an enemy.

Watching giant fists imprints fill the sky, Fenggong leaped back, dodging. At the same time, his palms struck out intermittently towards the sky, blasts and explosions rang high up one after another. Even so, the Great Void Divine Fist still landed on Fenggong's chest.

Issuing a muffled grunt, blood spurted from Fenggong's mouth in large amounts, while his body was thrown back like a broken kite. When he managed to crawl to a stand, he saw Huang Xiaolong holding a long halberd in his hands. With a shake, the long halberd stabbed at him, raising layers of big waves akin to seas flipping over. Failing to dodge, Fenggong was pulled into the crashing waves of energy, blasting his robe into pieces.

Before Fenggong crashed to the ground, a long halberd appeared

out of nowhere, piercing through his chest with the tip coming out from the back, a sharp pain burst from his chest. Fenggong stared dumbly at the long halberd stuck in his chest, his eyes traveled along the halberd length to the other end, where Huang Xiaolong stood.

Both of them landed the ground. And Huang Xiaolong pulled out the Eminent Holiness Halberd.

Fenggong wobbled unsteadily more than a dozen steps, barely able to keep his body from swaying. Blood flowed endlessly from the hole in his chest even as his hands clutched at it. Feeling his own blood seeping out uncontrollably, Fenggong suddenly smiled; a smile that held forlorn despair.

“May I know, in whose hands I fell?” Fenggong looked at Huang Xiaolong, each word wheezed out painfully.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong replied coldly.

“Huang Xiaolong?” Fenggong’s feeble voice repeated the name, at the end, his body fell the same time as his voice.

“I forgot to tell you, I got this Eminent Holiness Halberd from below too.” Huang Xiaolong said, looking condescendingly at Fenggong.

Fenggong’s eyes gradually dimmed and closed. A half-Saint died in the hands of a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!

In the distance, watching his Master’s demise, Dai Li was struck dumb. In truth, Huang Xiaolong’s battle with Fenggong, from the beginning to the end, lasted merely a dozen breaths’ time. Everything happened so fast that Dai Li had a hard time processing what took place right before his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong strode over in Dai Li’s direction, jolting Dai Li awake from his shock to the gravity of his situation.

“You!” There was only terror in his eyes other than terror. His feet moving backward woodenly, Dai Li was suddenly at a loss.

While Dai Li was still in a daze, Huang Xiaolong's long halberd snaked to the front, piercing Dai Li's chest in one quick strike before being pulled out.

It was exactly high noon at this time, and underneath the bright sunlight, the Eminent Holiness Halberd glinted with a noble halo, there was not a drop of blood on the length of its blade. Huang Xiaolong returned the halberd to his arm after appreciating it briefly.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong had removed two spatial rings and burned the two bodies. Disappearing in a flicker, he headed towards the City of Myriad Gods.

'It's been seven months, I don't know if Yao Fei, that scourge, is still in the City of Myriad Gods' A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes at the thought of Yao Fei. 'Hopefully, Yao Fei hasn't left the city!'

There was also that Zhao Chen!

However, Huang Xiaolong had doubts regarding Zhao Chen. He firmly believed that he didn't offend Zhao Chen before, thus there was no grudge to speak of. But, why do Zhao Chen want to deal with him? Moreover, it was as if this Zhao Chen knew him.

Huang Xiaolong sped through the air, appearing like a line of azure light cutting across space. One hour later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the City of Myriad Gods.

Back in the City of Myriad Gods, Huang Xiaolong first headed to the courtyard where Qin Yang and the rest were.

The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared at the City of Myriad Gods' city gates, within a manor on the south side, Zhao Chen was the first to receive news of Huang Xiaolong's appearance. Hearing his subordinate's report, Zhao Chen looked icily at Steward Feng, stating, "Didn't you say we have people watching that courtyard twenty-four hours a day, that Huang Xiaolong did not take a step

out from that yard?! Now that he returned from outside the city, how do you explain this?!”

A film of cold sweat dotted Steward Feng’s forehead, not knowing how to answer.

Huang Xiaolong left the City of Myriad Gods, when was this?! He truly did not know.

Zhao Chen sneered, “I didn’t expect that kid to return again after leaving. Since you dared to return, then this time around, you shouldn’t even dream to leave the City of Myriad Gods ever again! After dealing with you, it’s time to make that trip to Ghost City.”

Chapter 305: Why Should I Run ?

Originally, Zhao Chen had decided to capture Huang Xiaolong in his residence courtyard, but now that Huang Xiaolong had returned, very good!

“Order down, tell those trash not to alarm Huang Xiaolong at the moment, wait till I’m there before making any move!” Zhao Chen snapped an order at Steward Feng.

“Yes, Young Lord!” Steward Feng hastened to appease Zhao Chen.

A short while later, Zhao Chen led a group of expert subordinates heading out to Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard.

On the other side, Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the yard. Seeing Huang Xiaolong return, Qin Yang, Lifei, Jie Dong, and Fan Encheng were in high spirits, all four quickly went up to greet Huang Xiaolong. Telling them to stand, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the general situation in this period of absence.

Listening to Qin Yang’s report, it appears Zhao Chen’s men had been watching their every move all these months, Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. Spreading his spiritual sense, his body disappeared in a blur, and when he re-appeared in the yard, Qin Yang saw his hands held four brocade robed middle-aged men prisoner. With a casual flick, he threw the four people to a corner of the yard.

Qin Yang, Lifei, and the rest were wide-eyed as they looked at the four people Huang Xiaolong casually threw to a corner, they of course recognized the four people’s faces being Zhao Chen’s subordinates—moreover, each of them was a Xiantian Eighth Order expert.

It was merely a lapse of few breaths’ time, Huang Xiaolong already captured four Xiantian Eighth Order experts?!

Did this mean that their Young Lord found the dwelling left behind by that ancient God Tribe master? Apart from that, they couldn't think of any other reason for Huang Xiaolong's strength advancing so much in a short seven months!

'Young Lord not only broke through Xiantian Eighth Order, perhaps he reached late-Xiantian Eighth Order, maybe even peak late-Xiantian Eighth Order.' Qin Yang secretly surmised.

In his judgment, Huang Xiaolong could defeat a late-Xiantian Eighth Order when he was still a mid-Xiantian Seventh Order, now that he had broken through to late-Xiantian Eighth Order, dealing with several Xiantian Eighth Order experts was nothing out of ordinary.

Huang Xiaolong had no idea about the thoughts passing through his four subordinates' little minds. Looking at the four people on the ground, his cold voice sounded: "Speak, why is Zhao Chen so keen on dealing with me?"

Huang Xiaolong was really curious why someone he had no feud or grudges with was looking to trouble him.

The four of them ignored Huang Xiaolong's questioning, all raised their head and glared at him. One of them snickered, "Punk, if you're wise, let us go now, if not, you won't even be able to wish for death later!"

"That's right, obediently release us right now, our Young Lord might leave you with an intact corpse!" Another man added with contempt.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's expression was icy cold. His hand reached out and made a grasping motion and the two people flew straight into Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Their necks were tightly clutched in Huang Xiaolong's hands, his icy voice sounded, "Then I shall leave you with an intact corpse now." Finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong exerted pressure in

his fingers, instantly breaking their necks.

When the two bodies fell to the ground, their eyes were bulging out in disbelief, Huang Xiaolong actually dared to kill them. The remaining two people stared in fear at the bodies of their comrades. The proud arrogance earlier vanished without a trace, leaving only terror on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong slowly approached them.

“You, don’t kill us!” Both men retreated in panic.

“Speak! Why must Zhao Chen come after me?!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were sharp and cold.

“We don’t know, truly, we really don’t know!”

“Steward Feng only ordered us to watch your movements, as for why Young Lord wants to deal with you, we really don’t know!” Both men blabbed out everything for a slim hope of survival.

“Since it’s like that, there’s no use in keeping you two alive.” Huang Xiaolong commented, without another word, his fist punched through the air.

The Great Void Divine Fist landed squarely on the two men’s chest, blasting a hole in their chests.

Qin Yang, Lifei, Jie Dong, and Fan Encheng jumped seeing Huang Xiaolong kill all four people without any hesitation, after all, these four were Zhao Chen’s men.

“Young Lord, isn’t it better if we leave this City of Myriads Gods now?” Qin Yang stepped forward and inquired cautiously. Zhao Chen would not let this matter of killing his subordinate go.

“Leave?” Huang Xiaolong turned towards the distant sky, “I’m afraid we won’t make it now.”

Just when Qin Yang and the rest were puzzled by Huang Xiaolong’s answer, several black dots appeared on the horizon, moving at amazing speed in their direction.

“Zhao Chen!” Qin Yang and the other three paled.

Huang Xiaolong watched as the several dots representing Zhao Chen and his people grew bigger and closer. He sneered, thinking ‘this Zhao Chen’s actions are real fast.’ It seems he was informed the moment he passed through the city gates.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the same spot, not showing any expression, waiting for Zhao Chen to arrive. Moments later, Zhao Chen and his subordinates finally landed in the courtyard where Huang Xiaolong was.

Zhao Chen landed in the middle of the yard, and his eyes scanned the surroundings. As he did so, he saw the four bodies of his subordinates and his face sank gloomily. Facing Huang Xiaolong, his voice was sullen, “You dared to kill them!” Like the saying went, ‘Look at the master before you hit the dog’, moreover, he even killed them!

He knew Huang Xiaolong was aware that these four were his men.

Huang Xiaolong retorted indifferently, “Why wouldn’t I dare?”

Zhao Chen glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, a blue light flitted in his eyes and he suddenly burst into laughter, “Huang Xiaolong, you really think I won’t dare to kill you just because that old fogey He Yunxiong is shielding you!”

“Let me enlighten you, anyone who offends me, no matter who it is, cannot live!”

A blue flame emerged from Zhao Chen’s body, dancing wildly. Blue flames licked the air, raising the surrounding temperature ten times higher, as if the entire courtyard fell into boiling magma. Qin Yang and the rest were astounded to see the water inside a big urn in the corner evaporating drop by drop, turning into strands of mist.

Streams of hot waves wrapped around the four of them, causing

a searing pain in their flesh.

At this point, the silver-haired Steward Feng stepped forward, “Young Lord, please allow this slave to act, killing a mere Xiantian warrior would dirty your hands.” This Steward Feng was also a Saint realm expert, hence he did not put Huang Xiaolong, a mere Xiantian warrior in his eyes.

“No need.” Zhao Chen lifted one hand. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, a complacent sneer appeared on his face, “I will do it myself, I want to let He Yunxiong, that old fogey, know that the people I want to kill, no one can save!”

“Yes, Young Lord!” Hearing this, Steward Feng and the other subordinates retreated to the side.

Huang Xiaolong too indicated Qin Yang’s group to stand aside.

Zhao Chen looked at the calm Huang Xiaolong and an indifferent smile arched up the corner of his mouth, “This is my first time seeing someone at death’s door still being able to maintain such calmness.” Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s lack of reaction, Zhao Chen was no longer in a hurry to kill him. To him, killing Huang Xiaolong was merely a matter of second and minute.

“Are you so sure you can kill me?” Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind Zhao Chen’s words, showing a nonchalant expression.

Zhao Chen was stumped momentarily at Huang Xiaolong’s words, as he if had just heard the world’s funniest joke and he couldn’t help laughing aloud. Seeing this, Steward Feng and the rest of his subordinates also broke out in laughter. In their opinion, those words were indescribably silly and idiotic.

A Saint realm expert couldn’t kill a small, measly Xiantian warrior? If a Saint realm expert wanted to exterminate a Xiantian warrior, without a doubt, it was only a matter of squashing an ant. They had never heard of a Xiantian warrior having the ability to flee from a Saint realm expert.

Zhao Chen finally stopped laughing, but there was still mirth in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “You think you can run from me?”

“Run? Why should I run?” Huang Xiaolong asked in return.

Chapter 306: Battling Saint Realm

Zhao Chen snickered, “You actually plan to battle me?” His tone was full of ridicule.

Standing some distance away, Steward Feng and the rest of Zhao Chen’s subordinates shook their heads hearing that Huang Xiaolong had no plans to escape.

“Has this kid’s brain gone cuckoo? Does he really plan to battle our Young Lord?” Zhao Chen’s subordinates snickered amongst themselves.

“I think he’s scared silly by our Young Lord! Perhaps he knew there’s no chance of escaping, that’s why he didn’t plan to run.” One of them laughed.

Listening to his subordinates’ discussion, Zhao Chen waved a hand at them, signaling them to stop, before turning back to Huang Xiaolong, “Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance, summon your martial spirit, I’ll even give you two hands handicapped. If you can force me to retreat half a step, I will let you leave.”

Zhao Chen then stood with both his hands clasped at his back, anchored akin to Mt. Tai. Judging from his stance, he planned to stand there and let Huang Xiaolong attack unhindered.

“Really?” Huang Xiaolong remained stoic. Suddenly, a strong burst of evil energy surged around him as streams of fiendish Asura qi spread in the yard like tidal waves. A powerful atmosphere soared to the sky from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Steward Feng and his group saw a pool of terrifying fiendish energy gathering above Huang Xiaolong’s head, condensing into a demonic cloud.

This greatly shocked everyone present. Only when a person’s evil qi accumulated to a certain degree could it condense out a demonic cloud, the requirements were so strict that even some Saint realm

evil cultivators failed to reach this extent.

‘What kind of battle qi does this Huang Xiaolong cultivate?!’ Even Zhao Chen was slightly taken aback.

The Wings of Demon extended from Huang Xiaolong’s back, mysterious runic patterns glimmering on their surface, emanating a biting chill.

“Well, at least you have something to look at,” Zhao Chen looked at the demonic cloud above Huang Xiaolong, laughing in a carefree manner, “I just wonder if your battle strength is as good.”

Although he sensed that the atmosphere from Huang Xiaolong wasn’t weak, it wasn’t enough for him to pay any real heed.

Within a split second, Huang Xialong made his move—both of his hands shaped into claws and struck down on Zhao Chen. Terrifying evil qi transformed into wraiths, baring sharp fangs and pointed claws, as the giant claw imprint pierced the air onto Zhao Chen. Before the claw imprint struck Zhao Chen, the furious draft wind caused Zhao Chen’s robe to flutter madly. In the distance, other than Steward Feng, the rest of the subordinates could not withstand the violent energy and were forced to retreat.

Merely the secondary force raised by the claw imprint contained such might!

Zhao Chen was honestly shocked at the power of the claw imprint, the saint force surged from his body, creating an energy barrier around him.

Just as the barrier formed, the Asura Demon Claw slammed onto the surface. A booming explosion rendered the air, splitting the eardrums of Zhao Chen’s subordinates.

Before the watchful eyes of Steward Feng and the rest, their Young Lord, who had his hands behind his back, shook and was pushed back.

One step!

Two steps!

Three steps!

Zhao Chen retreated a total of three steps before coming to a stop. At the same time, the Asura Demon Claw and the qi barrier dissipated, their energy exhausted.

Zhao Chen looked at the three footprints he made on the ground in disbelief; these three footprints were left by him? He, a Saint realm expert, was actually pushed back by a tiny, insignificant Xiantian!!

His subordinates drew in a sharp cold breath seeing this result, especially the four half-Saints amongst them, these four were shocked to the core. They knew very well the extent of a Saint realm warrior's strength and defense. Even if Zhao Chen stood unmoving, allowing the four of them to attack together simultaneously or separately, Zhao Chen wouldn't move an inch.

But now! Their stupefied gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong; didn't this mean that Huang Xiaolong was far stronger than the four of them combined?! Still, the black-haired young man standing in front of them was undeniably a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order.

By this point, Zhao Chen returned to his senses and had an ugly expression on his face, glowering at Huang Xiaolong. He was actually forced back by a Xiantian warrior, if word got out, he would be treated as the butt of a joke in the Bedlam Lands.

The longer he looked at Huang Xiaolong, the more intense the killing intent in his eyes grew. Never before had he ever felt such a strong urge to kill someone. Zhao Chen walked towards Huang Xiaolong step by step, the blue flames shrouding his body dancing wildly.

“What, didn't you say you would give me a handicap of both hands?” Watching Zhao Chen walking over with a ferocious expression, Huang Xiaolong taunted. “Now you don't intend to

give any more handicaps?"

Zhao Chen halted, his expression grim. Indeed, that was what he said earlier... Not only would he not use his hands, but if Huang Xiaolong could force him back half a step, he would let Huang Xiaolong go.

As thick as his skin was, Zhao Chen couldn't help feeling a burning heat rising to his cheeks. However, surpassing all these was his killing intent towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Blue Polar Ice Flame!" Zhao Chen sprinted forward, his palm slapping down aiming at Huang Xiaolong. Blue flames overcast the yard, but, just as the flames were about to engulf Huang Xiaolong, his silhouette vanished into thin air.

The blue flames landed on the stone mountain where Huang Xiaolong stood previously, shattering it into powder.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong escaping his attack once again, his face was extremely gloomy.

Zhao Chen spread out his spiritual sense wanting to find Huang Xiaolong, but was alarmed by the powerful energy fluctuations behind him. Without a second thought, Zhao Chen twirled around and struck his palm out. Despite his swift reaction, his palm attack still fell on empty air. Again, Huang Xiaolong's figure was nowhere to be seen.

Breaking through to mid-Xiantian Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong was able to use his martial spirit's ability, Space Concealment, with ease, and the duration of the concealment in the space pocket had increased to slightly more than one minute.

Fully utilizing his martial spirit's ability, Huang Xiaolong continued to conceal and attack repeatedly. In the eyes of Steward Feng's group, their Young Lord was indirectly turned into Huang Xiaolong's combat practice dummy, standing there and counterattacking only when Huang Xiaolong attacked.

Combining both of Huang Xiaolong's main martial spirits' abilities, Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow, his speed reached an unimaginable level, akin to a daylight phantom. Only Steward Feng, who was a Saint realm managed to capture the blurry images left behind, whereas the several half-Saints only saw an illusory flash of black light. Those late-Xiantian Tenth Orders had it even worse, for they could see nothing at all.

Zhao Chen stood still. He was furious, he didn't expect that a careless moment of underestimating Huang Xiaolong would lead to him suffering several hits.

“Blue Sea Devouring the Heavens!” Zhao Chen bellowed.

The blue flames shrouding Zhao Chen transformed into a sea of blue fire, blocking the sky, expanding over the entire area of the courtyard. Everything in its path was incinerated to ashes, including the stone walls and chairs in the compound.

Steward Feng, Qin Yang, and the rest swiftly retreated until they were outside the courtyard's perimeter. Under the pressure of this sea of blue fire, Huang Xiaolong was forced to reveal himself.

“Star Burst Fist!” Seeing that he successfully forced Huang Xiaolong to appear, Zhao Chen launched a decisive attack, punching towards Huang Xiaolong. The blue flames were bright like a shooting star in the night sky. Arching over the air, the flames arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong and exploded instantly, releasing a terrifying destructive power that spiraled in his direction.

Huang Xiaolong shot out an Earthen Buddha Palm and visions of Buddha statues filled the yard in an aureate glow, colliding against the power of destruction.

Even so, the large collision impact sent Huang Xiaolong reeling backward, flying in the air for a dozen meters, when he stabilized himself, Zhao Chen's attack was already incoming. With no time to think, Huang Xiaolong reacted, punching out with his fist.

Giant fist imprints overcast the sky, intangible yet real the next moment, mysterious and profound.

The Great Void Divine Fist!

Chapter 307: Ghost City Appeared

Zhao Chen, who was in the midst of attacking Huang Xiaolong, was stunned by the surreal giant fist imprints overcasting the sky, a thought struck his mind at lightning speed...

‘This...! This seems like the rumored legendary Great Void Divine World’s Great Void Divine Fist!’

The blue flames emitted from Zhao Chen’s body transformed into blue flowers, blossoming in the air. From afar, it was a mesmerizing view.

The Great Void Divine Fist imprints crashed into the many blossoms of blue flame flowers. One by one the flowers were destroyed, blasted into smithereens, yet once again they blossomed, filling the sky.

Sparks and flames flew in every direction.

Zhao Chen stood in midair, fixing a deadly stare at Huang Xiaolong: “The move you made just now, was it the Great Void Divine Fist?!”

The Great Void Divine Fist! That was a top-grade battle skill from the Great Void Divine World!

As Sin City’s Young Lord, Zhao Chen lacked neither cultivation techniques nor battle skills, however, he did not possess something of the same grade as the mythical Great Void Divine Fist.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect Zhao Chen to recognize the Great Void Divine Fist, but he did not conceal it, “Correct.” There was nothing to conceal after all.

“Hand over the Great Void Divine Fist technique, I can make a concession, letting you die more comfortably!” Zhao Chen’s eyes were burning with desire.

‘The Great Void Divine Fist, it was really the Great Void Divine

Fist!’

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong sneered sarcastically. In a split second, a vertical slit appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead, the Eye of Hell opened, shooting out two crimson red light beams. Zhao Chen suddenly felt something impacting his mind, causing him to go blank.

The Blades of Asura appeared in Huang Xiaolong’ hands and quickly swung out. Two grand blade lights flew out, similar to volcano eruption awakened after a millennium of slumber, like a stampede of a million beasts, a storm covering the Nine Heavens, arriving in front of Zhao Chen faster than the eye could blink.

Asura Sword Skill’s third move: Wrath of the Nether King!

Zhao Chen’s clarity recovered almost instantly, however, the Wrath of the Never King already penetrated through his blue flames, aiming for his heart. But before the blade lights could pierce his skin, a blinding light burst forth from Zhao Chen’s body. A large blue-colored black hole emerged, blocking the attack, when the blades lights fell into the black hole, it was no different from droplets of water swallowed by the vast sea.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. Saint realm’s space!

When one advanced into the Saint realm, they were able to manipulate the Laws of Space and an individual space would open in the Saint realm warrior’s Qi Sea. Facing an enemy in battle, a Saint realm expert could summon that space from the Qi Sea into the real world, both for attack and defense.

Zhao Chen looked at Huang Xiaolong with mockery in his eyes, “Huang Xiaolong, with this level of attack you expect to penetrate through my defense? I’ll open your eyes now to the real extent of the gap between a Saint realm and a Xiantian!” Exuberant battle qi surged profusely, the blue glow around the Saint realm space before Zhao Chen shook the heavens, releasing a terrifying heat that enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Before the heat wave arrived, Huang Xiaolong felt like he was about to turn into ashes at any moment, even with the toughness of his physical body, it was difficult for him to truly withstand the scorching heat. If he was really hit by this hot wave, he would very likely be turned into gray ashes.

Huang Xiaolong did not dally or hesitate, with a leap, he vanished from the spot. At the same time that Huang Xiaolong vanished, Qin Yang, Lifei, Jie Dong, and Fen Encheng also disappeared where they stood.

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Moments later, the sound of Zhao Chen's enraged roar reverberated in the entire City of Myriad Gods.

“Search, get that kid in front of me even if you have to flip over the whole Bedlam Lands!” Blue flames danced wildly, turning everything inside the courtyard to ashes.

Half an hour later, on a small hill a hundred miles outside the City of Myriad Gods, Huang Xiaolong’s group of five appeared.

Although he had broken through to Xiantian Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong knew that with his current level of strength he was far from being able to defeat a Saint realm expert. The previous battle with Zhao Chen was a mere test to gauge where he stood against an actual early Saint realm expert.

Comparatively, in terms of strength and defense, he was of a lower rung. Of course, Huang Xiaolong had the Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow martial abilities, Zhao Chen couldn’t really harm him if he truly wanted to run. Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong did not display the Godly Xumi Art, soul transform with his twin dragon martial spirits nor bring out the Godly Mt. Xumi.

He realized that he didn’t have enough strength for self-preservation if rumors about him having the Godly Xumi Art and Godly Mt. Xumi were made known.

‘There’s no other way but to break into the Saint realm as soon as possible.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Once he broke through to the Saint realm, defeating Zhao Chen was only a matter of a breath’s time.

While Huang Xiaolong was contemplating all these things, the four, Qin Yang, and the rest stood quietly behind him, but in truth, great waves of shock were hitting their hearts. Qin Yang initially assumed that, at most, Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation would rise to peak late-Xiantian Eighth Order from the last adventure, never did he imagine that Huang Xiaolong could battle with an early Saint realm expert like Zhao Chen and still retreat safely!

Recalling the scenes of Huang Xiaolong battling Zhao Chen one after another, their emotions could hardly calm down even after a long time.

This... had far exceeded their scope of imagination.

“I asked you to investigate that Yao Fei, what’s the result?” At this point, Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked at them and asked.

Before Huang Xiaolong left the City of Myriad Gods, he ordered the four to keep an eye on Yao Fei. Due to Zhao Chen and his men’s interference earlier, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t had the opportunity to ask until this moment.

Qin Yang was pulled out of his trance, quickly stepping forward to answer, “Young Lord, according to our investigation, that Yao Fei headed to the Ghost Domain.”

“Ghost Domain?” Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into furrows, ‘What is this Yao Fei doing, going to the Ghost Domain?’ Huang Xiaolong knew of the Ghost Domain, being one of the largest forbidden lands in the Bedlams, mostly occupied by ghosts and evil spirits. The lower level Xiantian warriors that entered the Ghost Domain would only end up as nourishment for those ghosts and evil spirits.

Even some early Saint realm experts needed to think twice before venturing deeper into the Ghost Domain. In the deeper parts of Ghost Domain lived demons that had been alive for several thousand years.

These evil spirits had evolved into demons, each one had earth-shaking power, some even comparable to high-levels of human Saint realm experts.

“Replying to Young Lord, according to the rumors, a Ghost City would appear above the Ghost Domain in the near future, this subordinate’s guess is that Yao Fei’s objective in the Ghost Domain might be the Ghost City that is about to appear.” Lifei stepped up, reporting the information.

“Ghost City?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly baffled, he had heard of the Ghost Domain, but not about a Ghost City.

“The Ghost City is a time old city left behind by one of the six ancient kings, named after the Ghost King himself, appearing only once every thousand years. Inside, the Ghost City is rumored to store many rare treasures, from cultivation techniques, top battle skills, spirit pellets and elixirs, even magical weapons, armors, and the like crafted by divine level craftsmen during the ancient era. Every time the Ghost City appears, warriors from all over the Bedlam Lands would rush to seize this opportunity.” Qin Yang explained.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered with anticipation. This came as a surprise for him, he didn’t expect that something like the Ghost City was left behind by the Ghost King. During the ancient era, six ancient kings ruled the earth, each one of them a tyrannical hegemony that covered one direction.

Amongst the six ancient kings, the Ghost King was considered the most mysterious of all and the most impalpable, commanding a ghost army of billions; his own body was part human, part ghost, and part God.

“Interesting.” Huang Xiaolong merely uttered a single word. Originally, he planned to return to Black Demon City and start his move of conquering the Blood River City as well as the surrounding cities. However, since he coincidentally chanced upon the appearance of the Ghost City, he should definitely take a look.

“All of you return to Blood River City first, I’ll make a trip to the Ghost Domain. We’ll attack the Five Poison Cult when I return.” Huang Xiaolong commanded solemnly.

The four of them dared not disobey Huang Xiaolong’s order, each answered with the utmost respect.

With a step, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette disappeared in front of them in a blur.

“Say, do you think the Young Lord is a Heaven God’s reincarnation?” Sending Huang Xiaolong away with her gaze, Lifei suddenly spoke.

There was an old legend in the Martial Spirit World that every ten thousand years, a human reincarnation of a Heaven God would appear. Qin Yang and the other three exchanged a look.

“Let us go.” Qin Yang said after a while. Hence, the group of four flew off in the direction of Blood River City.

Chapter 308: Earth Dragon Egg

The Ghost Domain was located in the northern parts of the Bedlam Lands.

Departing from the City of Myriad Gods to the Ghost Domain, the distance wasn't that far. Two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the border of the Ghost Domain.

Gazing into the Ghost Domain's land, visible greenish mists permeated the air, fleeting, and laced between the green mists were gray and black energies.

A peculiar death aura washed over him.

Huang Xiaolong quickly initiated his battle qi, forming a protective barrier around himself. Piercing through the thick death aura in front of him, he went inside the layers of green mist.

Inside this Ghost Domain, there wasn't a ray of sunlight, as far as the eye could see, every direction was covered in a twilight darkness.

Huang Xiaolong continued to make his way deeper into the domain, and occasionally, strange shrieks and noises entered his ears.

“Gua~gua~~!” “Guagua!” In a dead tree up ahead, several black crows flapped their wings and flew away.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong landed at the edge of a green lake. The color of the water was extremely green, so much that it made an eerie feeling creep up one's spine. On the lake's surface, bubbles would float up from its depth, popping and releasing devil qi into the air.

Although there was no sun in the Ghost Domain, there was a blood-red moon hanging in the sky. Beneath its sanguine moonlight, the lake's surface reflected a blood-red glow. At the edge of the lake, a plant that was neither too big nor too small

grew, bearing three fruits. The stalk of the plant was black as ink, yet the fruit it bore was an opulent gold, emanating an exotic fragrance.

‘I didn’t expect to find a Detoxification Fruit here.’ A sparkle shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes and he lifted his foot, stepping towards the plant.

The Detoxification Fruit could resolve a hundred kinds of poison, it was an extremely rare spirit fruit.

However, an entirely greenish-black evil creature emerged from the lake, jaws opened wide, revealing sharp pointed teeth, it pounced on Huang Xiaolong like a brutal predator. Even before its jaw got close, a revolting rotten smell polluted Huang Xiaolong’s surroundings.

Watching the creature coming at him, a light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s hand and the Blades of Asura slashed out numerous blade lights, disappearing under the sanguine moonlight.

A strange sounding miserable scream rang out in the lake. Starting from its mouth, the evil creature was split into countless pieces, falling back into the lake, splashing water all over.

This evil creature was a common existence in the Ghost Domain, called a Devil Sprite. To an average Xiantian warrior, it might be slightly troublesome, but to Huang Xiaolong it was not a problem at all.

Picking the three Detoxification Fruits from the plant, Huang Xiaolong threw all three into the Asura Ring and took out the detailed map he bought when he first arrived in the City of Myriad Gods.

Every time the Ghost City appeared, it would be located in close proximity to the Evil Spirits Mountain, thus Huang Xiaolong planned to speed over.

“Evil Spirits Mountain.” On the map, Huang Xiaolong managed

to pinpoint its location quickly. Calculating roughly, to reach the Evil Spirits Mountain from his current spot would only take three to four days at his speed, whereas there were still seven to eight days until Ghost City appear. There was ample time and he was in no hurry, therefore he decided to first rest before continuing onward.

Surveying the area, Huang Xiaolong's flickered into a blur, appearing on a more veiled spot on top of an ancient tree and sat down. Then, he took out the Jasper Lotus elixir he got from the Eminent Holiness space and swallowed it down.

Huang Xiaolong took a few hours to finish refining the Jasper Lotus.

Just moments after Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, the wind whistled through the air. Turning over to look, Huang Xiaolong saw two middle-aged men in blue robes approaching closer from afar.

“This time, we really made a bountiful harvest on our trip to the Ghost Domain!”

“Haha, you’re right. Once we brothers refine this Earth Dragon egg, our chances of breaking through to the Saint realm would increase to nine-tenths!”

Their voices carried by the wind reached Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

Earth Dragon egg! Judging from these two men’s conversation, it seems they got their hands on an Earth Dragon egg!

The Dragon Race had become extinct long ago, Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect that a dragon egg could have survived up to now.

A dragon egg contained pure dragon essence, and this pure dragon essence was not something the spiritual energy fish Huang Xiaolong refined could compare with.

If...! Huang Xiaolong’s heart raced wildly, immediately standing up. With a leap, he was already blocking in front of the two men.

“Who?!” Chen Naiming and Du Xinjie were startled at the sudden appearance of the young man in front of them, quickly gathering battle qi, preparing for battle.

“Hand over the Earth Dragon egg!” Huang Xiaolong did not waste time blabbing nonsense, directly stating his purpose.

Chen Naiming and Du Xinjie’s eyes narrowed. Observing longer, both of them noticed that Huang Xiaolong was merely a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order, both instantly relaxed, breathing out in relief.

“Your mother, I thought ‘who could it be’, but it’s merely a small mid-Xiantian Tenth Order.” Chen Naiming laughed at Huang Xiaolong, but in the next moment, his expression turned grim: “Brat, what did you say just now?”

A small mid-Xiantian Tenth Order actually dared to rob two half-Saints?

Du Xinjie snickered sinisterly, “Just now this brat said he wants our Earth Dragon egg.” His voice was thick with ridicule.

Both men once again burst out laughing.

“You’re right, we indeed have an Earth Dragon egg.” Chen Naiming stared at Huang Xiaolong, sneering, he said, “Brat, are you sure you are strong enough to take it from us?”

“Why talk so much nonsense with this brat, kill him and be done with it.” Du Xinjie said.

“No rush. We’re idle anyways, we could spend some time to play with this little brat.” Chen Naiming said to Huang Xiaolong, “Little brat, if you kneel down obediently, eat up that pile of beast dung, and make an oath to serve us brothers, I might be in a good enough mood to spare your life. Perhaps, I might even be generous enough to give you some Earth Dragon eggshells.”

A finger pointed at a large of black dung not far away, not knowing what kind of evil beast or creature it came from. An

extremely large pile, reaching to an adult's waist.

Du Xinjie laughed heartily, "I'm only afraid the Earth Dragon eggshell is too hard for you and you can't digest it."

An Earth Dragon's eggshell was harder than a ten thousand year cold iron. Imagining the scene where the brat in front of him gnawed miserably on a piece of Earth Dragon eggshell, Du Xinjie couldn't help laughing.

However, as he laughed merrily, a blurry shadow shot out, and Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of him in an instant. Du Xinjie was startled, a cold light reflected in his pupils and the next thing he knew was the icy pain coming from his neck.

Du Xinjie touched his neck, feeling the warm blood seeping through his fingers.

"You!!" He stared at Huang Xiaolong wide-eyed in disbelief.

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes was phlegmatic, his palm landed a strike on Du Xinjie's chest at lightning speed, sending him crashing to the ground a few meters away, falling exactly on that waist-high pile of unknown dung. His legs twitched in the air a few times before losing all actions.

Huang Xiaolong shifted his attention on Chen Naiming: "It's your turn now."

Only at this moment did Chen Naiming recover from his shock after watching Du Xinjie being attacked, he was unable to hide the shock and trepidation in his eyes.

"Little brother, no! Senior!" Chen Naiming blurted out in a stuttering voice. However, he merely managed these few feeble words before Huang Xiaolong's fist connected, burying him in the same waist-high pile of dung.

Huang Xiaolong looked icily at the two bodies.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to find the spatial rings of

the two men, and in Chen Naiming's spatial ring, there was a giant egg that was as tall as two people stacked head to feet. On the surface of the egg were rows and rows of dense mysterious runic patterns. Huang Xiaolong sensed the terrifying energy contained inside the egg.

Chapter 309: Refining the Earth Dragon Egg

Looking at the gigantic egg, Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone brightly. Without a doubt, this was the Earth Dragon egg.

Earth Dragon egg, ah! This was an egg that contained all the true essence of a dragon!

Huang Xiaolong was excited, after refining the true dragon essence of this egg, there was a high chance he would break through to peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order! Maybe even higher...!

Saint realm!

It took some time before Huang Xiaolong calmed down, and then a tiny regret set in. If he had thought of it earlier, he wouldn't have killed the two men so quickly, he could have asked them where they found this Earth Dragon egg. If it was inside an ancient dragon's cave, there might be other good things lying around.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong left the area after dealing with the two bodies.

Now, he needed a safe place to refine the true essence inside this Earth Dragon egg. As for that so-called Ghost City that was about to appear, it was thrown to the back of his mind.

Every time the Ghost City appears, it would stay open for one month's time before vanishing again, making a move after he refined the dragon essence still wouldn't be too late. Moreover, Ghost City's appearance always triggered fierce and tragic competition for treasures, therefore Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to rush over.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong drilled into a giant tree bark hole halfway up a mountain. The diameter of the tree needed at least ten people to fully hug it, dense foliage and thick branches that conceals well the hole in the bark. Moreover, the hole was twenty meters above ground, not so easy to see.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, the natural tree hole was spacious enough to accommodate fifteen people. There was an adult's height between the floor and the exit, thus the people outside wouldn't notice anyone sitting inside.

Inside the tree hole, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, entered the Xumi Temple hall and brought out the Earth Dragon egg.

The shell of an Earth Dragon egg was harder than steel, to absorb its true essence through the eggshell was unbelievably difficult, not to mention extremely slow. However, this difficulty only applied to other people, not Huang Xiaolong, since he had the Thousand Beast Cauldron inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda!

Summoning the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong infused battle qi into the Thousand Beast Cauldron and activated the Thousand Demon Engulfing Destruction Array to suck the dragon egg inside. He then activated the Heaven and Earth Origin Reverting Array, the light around the Earth Dragon egg pulsated ever more brightly.

Ten minutes passed, the bright yellow glow of the earth element seeped out from the gap of the Thousand Beast Cauldron's lid and tiny strands of energy streamed out. Although these strands of energy were small, the energy contained in them was shocking.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted seeing this, his palm slapped the cauldron lid and sucked in the essence of the Earth Dragon egg into his body. Quickly running the Asura Tactics to refine the abundant energy from the Earth Dragon egg.

The instant the dragon essence entered his body, Huang Xiaolong felt every part of his meridians, Qi Sea, and dantian being filled with vigorous surging energy, prompting Huang Xiaolong to increase his refining speed even more. His Qi Sea, meridians, and dantian were filled over and over again, expanding in size every time they filled.

To Huang Xiaolong, his Qi Sea, meridians, and dantian were akin to a dry desert, whereas the dragon essence was the vitality injected within. There had never been a moment where his Qi Sea, meridians, and dantian were full of spry vitality.

One hour passed, two hours passed...

The black and blue dragons hovered above Huang Xiaolong's head, roaring with excitement. The more Huang Xiaolong refined the dragon essence, the stronger the twin dragons martial spirits became, they were even more solid and bigger.

For the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits, the dragon essence from the egg was, without a doubt, the best nourishment. As Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the dragon essence, the black and blue dragon martial spirits reaped great benefits, growing stronger and more powerful.

One day passed.

A resplendent halo shrouded Huang Xiaolong's body, the atmosphere of dragon essence permeated the Xumi Temple hall. Even the nameless fire tree brought into the Xumi Temple by Huang Xiaolong was emitting a soft glow. If one took a closer look, they would notice that the faint dragon essence that lingered in the air was being slowly absorbed into the nameless fire tree.

This nameless fire tree was also absorbing the dragon essence!

Even so, it only absorbed the energy floating in the air, what was expelled by Huang Xiaolong, thus it didn't affect the refinement of dragon essence inside Huang Xiaolong's body.

When three days had passed, the nameless fire tree actually bore fruit, fiery-red fruits were hanging from the branches, glistening with a tantalizing luster.

Time flowed and very soon ten days passed.

The resplendent halo around Huang Xiaolong grew stronger, lighting the Xumi Temple in a prism of rainbow colors.

While the nameless fire tree absorbed the dragon essence, it actually grew a circle bigger, its lush foliage was like puffing fire clouds, shining a reddish gold. Huang Xiaolong sat in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, and coincidentally, in the area shrouded by the puffs of fire clouds.

From afar, he looked like a sleeping fire dragon. Compared to ten days ago, the atmosphere around Huang Xiaolong's body had more than doubled.

Half a month passed.

On this particular day, the dazzling lights that filled the hall vanished suddenly, the time in the spacious hall seemed to have stopped when an awe-inspiring energy of light burst forth from Huang Xiaolong's silhouette, shaking heaven and earth.

Majestic dragon might flood into the hall, originating from Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, the sky in the outside world above the giant tree was rapidly changing.

Half a month, it took Huang Xiaolong half a month to finish refining the energy from the dragon egg. The amount of dragon essence inside the egg was meant for the hatching of a real dragon, so in short, Huang Xiaolong refined a dragon.

Now, every inch of Huang Xiaolong's body, Qi Sea, meridians, blood, and flesh contained the pure energy and essence of a dragon. The surging dragon might that filled the hall belonged to Huang Xiaolong himself, and not the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits.

Submerging his spiritual senses within to check his physical condition, Huang Xiaolong found out that his meridians and veins expanded five to six times and were much tougher as well. Moreover, each vein was like a real dragon, devouring and absorbing spiritual energy at all time.

In the space above Huang Xiaolong's dantian, true essence gathered like pieces of liquid crystal.

“This!” Huang Xiaolong was surprised and ecstatic. His dantian’s internal force had fully, completely, entirely, turned into true essence! This liquid crystal form of true essence seemed to hold a stronger power than he had expected. With every complete cycle, he could feel his physical strength enhancing.

Huang Xiaolong’s battle qi cultivation reached peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order. Although he was slightly disappointed that he did not advance into the Saint realm, he was contented, because stepping into Saint realm was never so easy. As heaven-defying as an Earth Dragon egg was, it was nearly impossible to enable a Xiantian to break through into the Saint realm within the span of a month.

“It’s time to make a visit to the Ghost City.” Huang Xiaolong stood up, muttering to himself. A sharp light glinted in his eyes and his momentum came rolling—if he come across Zhao Chen again, he was confident that he could battle on the same level without revealing the existence of the Godly Xumi Art!

Chapter 310: Stepping into Ghost City

As for Yao Fei, if they met again, Huang Xiaolong had the confidence to squash him with ease! It would be no different than squashing an ant, crushing him into meat paste little by little between his fingers!

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to exit the Xumi temple and go to the outside world, he caught sight of the nameless fire tree and the numerous fiery fruits hanging on its branches. He also noticed that its trunk was wider, its branches thicker, and its leaves were denser and more vibrant.

Huang Xiaolong stared slightly wide-eyed, dumbfounded.

In the past few months, he had tried different methods, yet failed to make the nameless fire tree grow even a centimeter, forget about making it bear fruit. But now, not only was it taller and bigger, it was even bearing fruit!

One, two, three...!

With a single glance, Huang Xiaolong counted twenty-six fiery fruits, exceeding the number of fruits that were in the tree when Huang Xiaolong first found it at the bottom of the rift. Pondering on the changes of the nameless fire tree, Huang Xiaolong guessed that its growth was related to the dragon essence. His fingers made a twirling motion and a red fruit flew to his hand, then he opened his mouth and swallowed the entire fruit.

Entering his body, the fire fruit melted into pure fire element energy, spreading out to his Qi Sea and meridians. Barely the time it took for an incense to burn, Huang Xiaolong had fully refined the fire fruit. His Qi Sea, meridians, veins, and flesh had reached a terrifying new height after refining the Earth Dragon egg, so much that Huang Xiaolong no longer needed to sit down and meditate to refine rare elixirs like the fire fruit.

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head after that. If he was still a Xiantian Ninth Order warrior, this new evolved version of the fire fruit might have been able to enhance his cultivation, but now its benefits were negligible. Hence, Huang Xiaolong left the rest of the red fruits where they were, keeping them for his family for when he would see them later.

With a flicker, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple, went out of the tree hole and, determining his position, he made his way towards the Ghost City.

Refining the Earth Dragon egg delayed him for half a month, and by now, the Ghost City had already appeared for eight days.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette was like a phantom under the moonlight as he sped up to the destination unobstructed, taking a one day and night's journey before he reached the Evil Spirits Mountain.

Evil Spirits Mountain was, in fact, an extended mountain range covering an unknown land area, further than the eye could see. The Ghost City was one of Bedlams forbidden lands, but Evil Spirits Mountain was one the biggest nefarious locations. Although Evil Spirits Mountain wasn't considered a deep region of the Ghost Domain, it gathered a large number of evil spirits, demons, and devils that went on a rampage, it was a place where ghost and demonic aura pierced sky high.

However, when Huang Xiaolong reached the Evil Spirits Mountain, what awed him wasn't the heavy ghost and demonic aura, but the unparalleled giant of a city hovering above the Evil Spirits Mountain!

A real, crimson red city that stretched for tens of thousands of miles and seemed to be just as tall!

The city walls were above a hundred zhang, made from an unknown ore. The entire time, blood flowed endlessly from the top of the city walls! This blood was a blackish red, emanating a sense

of horror, even standing a few miles in the distance, Huang Xiaolong detected an unpleasant pungent stench, akin to the foul smell of thousands of millennium old corpses, whose stench was never gone.

The airspace above the city loomed in total darkness, obscuring the moonlight in this part of the Ghost Domain. Looking closer, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the cloud of darkness that floated over the city consisted of evil spirits, devils, and half-ghost half-devil entities!

An orchestra of high-pitched shrieks and howls echoed from above the city, agonizing one's eardrums.

Staring at the grand floating city, the amazement Huang Xiaolong felt was hard to describe. While he was still observing the city, a piercing shriek rang abruptly and a large ghost-like creature separated from the dark cloud above, flying straight at Huang Xiaolong.

Jolted back to the present, Huang Xiaolong didn't spare a glance at the creature, his palm turned and slammed at the it, causing its mass to explode in the air. Then, he leaped up, flying towards the gigantic floating Ghost City.

But the gates leading into Ghost City were blocked by the swarm of countless evil spirits, devils, and half-ghost half-devil creatures that wouldn't even let water trickle through. For Huang Xiaolong to enter the Ghost City, he had to kill his way in.

Not far from the Ghost City gates, Huang Xiaolong saw three middle-aged men clad in certain sect's blue robes in the midst of slaughtering their way into the city, but before they could succeed, they were drowned by a swarm of evil spirits and devils, bitten off, torn apart and eaten alive!

Huang Xiaolong watched as the three people had their flesh torn off by a group of hundreds of evil spirits and little devils, from the arms, thighs, to other parts. The brutal bloodiness caused Huang

Xiaolong's brows to scrunch together.

This horrifying scene was also witnessed by other warriors and sect disciples who had the same thought of slaughtering their way into the city and caused them to retreat in panic, their faces turned a deadly white and a chill that wouldn't go away crept into their hearts.

They could see that the group of three were all late-Xiantian Tenth Orders.

“Look, someone’s trying to break into the Ghost City again!” At this point, one of the onlookers exclaimed, pointing at Huang Xiaolong.

“A peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order? Another one is going to die, probably eaten by these evil spirits before he can even touch the city gates!” An onlooker sneered.

“That’s right, this is the ninth day of Ghost City’s appearance, the number of evils spirits and devils plugging the entrance keeps increasing. There’s no way to go into Ghost City without a Saint realm expert leading!”

In the short lapse of time when the people around were talking, Huang Xiaolong leaped through the air, landing about three hundred meters from the city gates.

The evil spirits and devils crowding the entrance saw a new prey approaching and all of them bared their sharp fang and claw in excitement, pouncing towards Huang Xiaolong.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong snorted, his hand raised up and struck an Earthen Buddha Palm frontward. In that moment, the world was filled with a myriad of Buddha statues, holy Buddha luminescence lighted up the land.

Harrowing cries came from the evil spirits and devils as they exploded, erased from the world.

Buddhism energy flooded out from Huang Xiaolong’s body like

angry waves, spreading to his surrounding.

The second swarm of black creatures that was about to join in pulled back hastily, as if they were facing the most appalling thing in the world. Some didn't stop in time, coming into contact with the Buddhism energy emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body and tragic shrieks rendered the air due to excruciating pain as dark green mist sizzled from these dark creatures' bodies.

These evil spirits and devils retreated in haste out of Huang Xiaolong's path.

The other sect disciples and warriors' jaws dropped to the ground watching this result, only managing to recover their senses when Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from sight behind the city gates.

“This, who was that kid? How could he have such pure Buddhism energy?!”

“Is that a Blessed Buddha Emperor's secret genius disciple?!”

“That palm attack just now, what kind of battle skill was that? Does the Blessed Buddha Empire have such battle skill?!”

Intertwined with everyone's shock was extreme regret, if they knew earlier, they would have followed right behind Huang Xiaolong, entering the Ghost City.

Huang Xiaolong looked back behind him after entering the city. Those evil spirits and devils were kept outside the city gates, three zhang away from them, unable to come even half an inch closer. There had to be some unique arrays around the city gates that kept those creatures out from the city, as for the massive number of creatures in the sky above the city, the same theory should apply.

Huang Xiaolong strode in, standing on one of the streets, a biting cold wind blew over. The howling sounds issued were enough to scare away most people. Huang Xiaolong looked around and all he could see was absolute desolateness and heavy solitude. On his left

and right were collapsed structures, dilapidated ruins, and headless bodies that were strewn everywhere. Pieces of incomplete body parts and blood stains decorated the scenery.

Chapter 311: Ghost King Palace

Inside the Ghost City, a very thick scent of blood lingered in the air. Signs of death and massacre appeared around every corner...

Ghostly and evil aura rumbled outside the Ghost City's perimeter, whereas inside the city itself, not a shred of these two could be detected. But Huang Xiaolong knew that this didn't mean that there were no evil spirits or devils here, more like they were detained, sealed in a certain place.

Once this seal was broken, those evil auras would certainly be overwhelming.

Huang Xiaolong's battle qi ran gently in his veins as he walked down the streets, he was cautious and ready for any sudden movement. Despite his strength having been greatly enhanced after refining the Earth Dragon egg, advancing to the peak of late-Xiantian Tenth Order, this was the Ghost City, a place where even Saint realm experts could fall at any moment.

Huang Xiaolong continued in the same manner for more half an hour, the streets remained empty of other people. Other than the death aura in the air, the only thing that accompanied Huang Xiaolong was the howling wind.

The severed limbs, headless corpses, and mutilated bodies were most likely the result of battles amongst disciples of different sects that had entered the Ghost City seven to eight days ago, their bodies had yet to rot.

Huang Xiaolong spread out his spiritual sense around him and continued moving forward with care and caution. It was at this time that a faint scream was heard from the front, as soft it may be, Huang Xiaolong could still hear it.

It was a human voice!

Huang Xiaolong made a split second decision and flew in the

direction of the voice. He didn't see even one living person ever since he stepped into the city, this was an excellent opportunity to ask someone where the sect disciples that entered Ghost City days earlier had gone.

Soon, following the sound of the voice, Huang Xiaolong reached the deserted ruins of a courtyard. In the middle of the yard, he came to the scene of a young woman that could be considered pretty, pleading fearfully at two brawny men holding sharp blades in their hands.

"I beg you, let me go, as long as you let me go, I promise to do anything." The woman endlessly pleaded.

"You would do anything for us to let you go?" The man in green robe gave a nasty chuckle, "It's not impossible to let you go, this master's lower part hasn't enjoyed some pleasure for a long time, make this master's lower part happy and I can consider letting you go." He pointed to the crotch of his pants where a tent rose.

His comrade broke out in boisterous laughter.

The woman stubbornly shook her head, trying to restrain her sobs to a minimum.

The green robed man strode towards the woman, his hand brutally grabbing the clothing on her chest and tearing it off, exposing her jade-white breasts. Shivering in the wind, it was a scene that would arouse desire and lust.

Watching the scene in front of him, the brawny green robed man swallowed loudly with lust. He took another large stride forward, wanting to grab the woman's thigh, but a sharp light glinted in front of his eyes. Both of his hands paused in midair, his eyes were wide with shock even as he tumbled to the ground in the next second.

Huang Xiaolong appeared in the ruined yard, in front of the three people. The other man was jarred seeing his comrade's corpse, his

fearful eyes darted towards Huang Xiaolong's face.

The woman awakened, quickly tidying her clothing before approaching Huang Xiaolong's side with an embarrassed expression: "Many thanks for Young Noble's helping hand."

However, just as her sentence ended, a sharp blade appeared in her hand stabbing down on Huang Xiaolong's back. If Huang Xiaolong spine was severed, as powerful as Huang Xiaolong was, he would be gravely injured, even paralyzed on the spot.

The weak and pitiful look completely vanished from her face, replaced with vicious cruelty and bloodlust. Her sadistic laughter rang in Huang Xiaolong's ears, "Little kid, you only have yourself to blame for being nosy, but don't worry, I'll leave your corpse in one piece."

The sharp blade fell right into Huang Xiaolong's spine bone.

At this moment, the other man broke out in manic laughter as he pierced his sword into Huang Xiaolong's chest, vicious words spewing from his mouth, "Punk, it didn't cross your mind that we're actually a group! Seventeen disciples from different sect died under our hands before this, and you're the eighteenth!"

These three people were actually a group!

The three people in cahoots put on a show, all to lure sect disciples like Huang Xiaolong over, killing them when they weren't on guard, and pilfering their treasures.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the two faces, a sneer appeared on his face, "Is that so?"

Both of them noticed that Huang Xiaolong was calm instead of wailing in pain, and were alarmed. Two pairs of eyes separately darted towards his spine and chest 'wounds' only to realize that their so-called sharp blade and sword stopped right on the young man's skin surface, not even making a cut through Huang Xiaolong's skin.

“This!” The man and woman were dumbstruck.

How could this be! The first word that crossed their minds was—impossible!

Huang Xiaolong had a faint mocking smile on his face looking at their wonderful expressions. He practiced the Golden Linglong Body that came from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, and throughout his years of cultivations, he had lost count of the number of spirit fruits and elixirs he had swallowed. Even before he refined the Earth Dragon egg’s essence, his physical body’s defense and toughness were comparable to an early Saint realm expert’s. Average blades and swords had no way of hurting him, as they couldn’t even break the surface of his skin.

Intense Battle qi surged out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, repelling the two people. Their sharp weapons were bounced to the air and broke into a dozen pieces, scattering on the ground. Huang Xiaolong reached out, the suction force pulled the man back, with his throat in Huang Xiaolong’s palm. An icy cold voice sounded, “Eighteenth?” The man’s face turned purple as he struggled to say something, but Huang Xiaolong’s hand exerted a slight pressure, instantly crushing the man’s throat and flung him to the side without another glance. Then, he turned around and faced the woman.

Paralyzed by fear, the woman hastened to beg, “Young Noble, have mercy, have mercy, ah! It was them, they forced me, they forced me to do this!” Her fingers pointed frantically at the two men’s corpses.

“Speak, where did all the sect disciples that entered the Ghost City go?” Huang Xiaolong questioned coldly.

“They, they headed towards the Ghost King Palace.” The woman quickly answered.

“Ghost King Palace?” Huang Xiaolong frowned.

“Right, right, all of them went to the Ghost King Palace. It’s at the north side of the city, the Ghost King Palace was the Ghost King’s residence in the past, I heard there are a lot of valuable treasures inside, cultivation techniques, battle skills, even Ghost King Pellets refined by the Ghost King himself.” The woman quickly listed all the good things to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong then asked the woman what she knew about the Ghost King Palace, and everything was answered honestly.

“Young Noble, can you...?” After answering the last of Huang Xiaolong’s question, the woman inquired carefully, eyes seeking mercy.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, his hand lifted and a finger pointed directly at the center of the woman’s eyebrows, piercing through her head with an Absolute Soul Finger, “I can leave you an intact corpse.”

The woman fell, her eyes widened in shock, laying on the ground with her milky white breasts exposed to the sky.

“Ghost King Palace.” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself and flew up towards the said direction of the Ghost King Palace. No wonder he didn’t see anyone on the streets, each and every one of them had rushed to the Ghost King Palace.

If so, then Zhao Chen and Yao Fei would surely be at the Ghost King Palace as well!

Huang Xiaolong rushed all the way, his silhouette was only a blur in the Ghost City’s airspace. Half a day later, he arrived at the said location.

Standing in midair, Huang Xiaolong looked before him, where the palace structures waved up and down in the horizon line in a complex pattern. The area was so big that it was hard to estimate, and above the palace, the ghost and devil auras were thick enough to condense into ghost and devil clouds.

This was the Ghost King Palace! The place where the Ghost King cultivated in the past.

Chapter 312: What If I Intervene?

Huang Xiaolong paused for a moment in midair before landing on one of the palace's many roofs.

Here, in the Ghost King Palace, Huang Xiaolong found that his spiritual sense was being limited. At most, his spiritual sense could only extend one hundred meters, but the Ghost King Palace area was too enormous, a mere hundred meters radius of spiritual sense was basically redundant.

A thought struck his mind and a vertical slit opened on his forehead—the Eye of Hell. Sure enough, the Eye of Hell could see farther and clearer than his spiritual sense in this ghostly place, even through several layers of walls, Huang Xiaolong was able to see what was happening behind them without obstruction.

Still, it was limited to only a thousand meter in radius.

One thousand meter radius... Huang Xiaolong shook his head. In truth, one thousand meters wasn't that much of a difference. He leaped down from the roof, landing on the ground below, staying on the roof was too obvious a target.

Just as his feet touched the ground, powerful energy fluctuations came from the direction in front of him. Judging from the level of energy fluctuations, the two people fighting were, without a doubt, half-Saint experts. Furthermore, their strength was slightly higher than the old man he battled on the Broken Tiger Rift.

Huang Xiaolong leaped forward, heading towards the source. It didn't take him long to arrive at the scene.

The two people fighting were two young looking men, one was clad in a red robe, while his opponent in a purple robe. On the red robed man's chest, there was a pattern of a two-headed mythical beast, something that Huang Xiaolong had seen before. In the City of Myriad Gods, he saw the same two-headed mythical beast on He

Yunxiong's robe.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong surmised that this red-robed young man was someone from Millennium City, and chances were, he was He Yunxiong's disciple. Whereas the purple-robed young man, the emblem on his robe was an Elephant.

Elephant? It seems this other young man belongs to the City of Myriad Gods, Luo Wujun's disciple!

Luo Wujun, the City of Myriad Gods' Castellan, also one of top ten Bedlam Lands' experts.

From observing these two people's battle, this Luo Wujun disciple's strength was a bit better than He Yunxiong's disciple. Fists and palm imprints collided, the sound of exploding air resonated. All of a sudden, Luo Wujun's disciple changed his movement midair, somersaulting over and slamming a palm strike squarely on He Yunxiong's disciple's back.

Pu! Sun Haoran coughed out a mouthful of blood, plummeting to the ground

Succeeding in injuring Sun Haoran, Wu Zhang landed on the ground, staring at Sun Haoran's miserable condition. A malicious sneer crept up his face, "Sun Haoran, you didn't expect that you would die here, right?"

Sun Haoran wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth, no fear in his eyes: "If I die, Master will avenge me."

Wu Zhang burst into laughter hearing this, "Master? You think that old man He Yunxiong could leave this Ghost City alive? Let me tell you, the Ghost City's appearance this time, your Master, as well as your nine apprentice-brothers and sisters can only dream of leaving here alive!"

"You!" Sun Haoran paled: "What did you say?!"

"What did I say?" Wu Zhang snickered, "Wait till you see He Yunxiong in hell, you can ask him yourself." Wu Zhang moved

again, both palms aiming at Sun Haoran's torso.

Sun Haoran dodged swiftly, but Wu Zhang's palm dogged him like a shadow, closer and closer. Just when Wu Zhang's palms attack was about to strike, a dazzling aureate light filled the sky, overowering Buddha statues leaped out from the ground below.

Startled, Wu Zhang hastily changed the direction of his attack with a turn of his wrist at the sudden attacker.

A booming blast resounded, the large rebound force repelled Wu Zhang back again and again until he was pushed more than several hundred meters back. Wu Zhang was greatly shocked, his bewildered eyes searched the surrounding to discover that a black-haired young man had appeared in front of Sun Haoran.

Ignoring Wu Zhang's shock, Huang Xiaolong turned back to look at Sun Haoran, "Are you alright?"

Sun Haoran was looking at Huang Xiaolong's back, dumbfounded. Huang Xiaolong's voice pulled him back to the presence, and Sun Haoran shook his head: "I'm alright, thank you."

Huang Xiaolong considered for a moment and took out a stalk of White Ganoderma from the Asura Ring. Its fragrance immediately wafted in the air, lighting up the gloomy dark gray sky as if it was day.

"This, this is White Ganoderma!" Both Wu Zhang and Sun Haoran exclaimed in amazement, eyes staring fixedly at the white fungus in Huang Xiaolong's hand, almost a translucent crystal with a white-colored emulsion moving on the inside.

This was one of the many elixirs Huang Xiaolong found at the bottom of Broken Tiger Rift. A hundred year old ganoderma was common, but a thousand-year-old and above was rare, a stem of a ten thousand year old ganoderma was considered extinct, not to mention the king of ganoderma, the White Ganoderma.

This king of ganoderma, other than enhancing cultivation, it was a holy elixir for healing injuries.

Before the two pairs of feverish eyes, Huang Xiaolong sent the White Ganoderma to Sun Haoran with a gentle flick, “Here, swallow it.”

Sun Haoran looked dazedly at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. Doubtful of what he had just heard, he asked, “Are you sure you want to let me swallow this White Ganoderma?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I owe Senior He a personal favor.”

That time in the City of Myriad Gods, He Yunxiong helped Huang Xiaolong out, now he was just reciprocating the favor by saving his disciple. The White Ganoderma might be a rare elixir in others’ eyes, but it wasn’t that significant to Huang Xiaolong. In the pile of elixirs inside his Asura Ring, this White Ganoderma ranked at the bottom.

“So, this Brother knows Master.” Sun Haoran was relieved after clarifying this point, but still, he refused, “But this is too much, please keep it for yourself. My injuries are not that heavy.” He moved to send the White Ganoderma back to Huang Xiaolong. In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong’s repayment was slightly overboard, he was embarrassed to accept such a heavy gift.

It was at this moment, a shadow flickered, Wu Shang’s hand reached out to grab the White Ganoderma.

However, before he could touch the White Ganoderma, a torrent of halberd shadows appeared, bringing a storm of violent winds that overlapped like layers of waves. Alarmed, Wu Zhang resolutely retreated.

“Big Cutting Palm!” His arms gathered back and then slashed down vertically.

A dozen knife-like palms slashed down on the violent winds created by the halberds.

Boom! A thunderous explosion shook the space.

The numerous halberd shadows dissipated, Wu Zhang succeeded in blocking the layers of violent winds, but despite that, his back was damp with cold sweat. He looked at Huang Xiaolong with trepidation for only he truly understood how horrifying Huang Xiaolong's halberd attack was.

What was this black-haired young man's background, for a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order to possess such terrifying strength? Wu Zhang's throat felt parched, "Friend, this is a matter between our City of Myriad Gods and Millennium City, I advise you, it's better not to interfere unnecessarily."

Huang Xiaolong was impassive, "So what if I interfere?"

When he was in the City of Myriad Gods that time, Zhao Chen's subordinates blatantly attacked Huang Xiaolong without fear of repercussions and the city guards were shamelessly siding with Zhao Chen's subordinates. These didn't help build any good impression on the City of Myriad Gods in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Hearing that, Wu Zhang shook his head, "This friend's strength is not bad, but still, it's better not to act recklessly, otherwise you would be bringing a catastrophe to your family." Wu Zhang's words were not empty threats. Very little people in the Bedlam Lands dared to interfere in the City of Myriad Gods' affairs.

At this time, Sun Haoren persuaded, "Brother, go." He felt it was not necessary for Huang Xiaolong to offend the City of Myriad Gods because of Millennium City, regardless if Huang Xiaolong owed his Master a favor or not.

Chapter 313: Ghost King Sutra

Seeing that Sun Haoran too persuaded him not to interfere, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, secretly thinking, 'As a man, what is fear, and what is there to be afraid of?' He wasn't even afraid of Deities Templar, would he bow to a mere City of Myriad Gods?!

When Wu Zhang saw Huang Xiaolong being silent, he immediately assumed that Huang Xiaolong feared the City of Myriad Gods' power and prepared to retreat and he couldn't resist smiling, "This friend could see the truth and make the wisest decision, to preserve oneself is the brightest road..." His words trailed off here, his greedy eyes shifted towards the White Ganoderma with his hands extended out, his meaning evident in the gesture.

But when his hand almost caught the elixir in his hand, halberd images rained down once again. This time, the power of destruction surpassed the last attack, scaring Wu Zhang and causing him to leap back in shock, striking out Big Cutting Palms continuously in an attempt to block.

Wu Zhang retreated again and again until he was several hundred meters back before stopping, a film of sweat trickled down his forehead.

"You!" His expression distorted glowering at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong jeered, "Preservation before principle? When did I tell you that I'm leaving?"

A gloomy light flickered in Wu Zhang's eyes, "Friend really isn't afraid that the family you belong to would perish in calamity due to your folly?"

"That depends if your City of Myriad Gods has the capability." Throwing that sentence, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered to exchange more words, the Eminent Holiness Halberd hummed,

slashing down a thousand zhang long golden black halberd light. Space shook as the long halberd pierced through the air, arriving instantaneously in front of Wu Zhang.

The abrupt change made Wu Zhang's confidence wavered.

“Elusive Dragon Step!”

Without a second thought, Wu Zhang leaped high up from the ground as if he was a flood dragon, barely escaping the thousand zhang golden-black halberd light. A booming sound reached his ears. Turning back, he saw that the palace building structure behind him was cut into two sections right in the middle. Crumbling down to the sides, extending past the structure, dust and sand obscured the view.

Wu Zhang face was ashen watching the result, fortunately, he managed to dodge the attack fast enough, otherwise, he'd be split in two.

While Wu Zhang was still immersed in his lucky escape, bright golden light cast over him. Turning to look, he saw Huang Xiaolong descending on him like a Dragon God. In an upward motion, the long halberd executed another attack. Blinding halberd lights shot straight at him.

“Crimson Blood Palm!” Terrified, Wu Zhang bellowed. His palms doubled in size, turning a blood crimson red, slamming down towards Huang Xiaolong.

Two blood-crimson palm imprints crashed against countless halberd images, shock waves and explosions reverberated in the air.

The powerful impact sent Wu Zhang staggering back when a wayward halberd light flew towards him. Wu Zhang merely caught sight of a bright flash, and the next thing he knew, bursts of pain came from his chest area.

He stared dazedly at his own torso where a halberd was sticking

to his chest, penetrating him through and through, the tip coming out from his back.

Huang Xiaolong's expression was cold as he pulled out the Eminent Holiness Halberd before landing on the ground.

Blood fell like rain to the ground from high altitude, as Wu Zhang plummeted.

Sun Haoran was bewildered as he watched Wu Zhang falling from the sky. At this point, he was well aware that Wu Zhang was at the end of his rope, his life not far from being extinguished. He was familiar with Wu Zhang's strength, he was a peak of half-Saint, the City of Myriad Gods' Castellan's second disciple. For centuries, there had never been an opponent that managed to defeat him or strong enough to be a rival.

But now, Wu Zhang actually died in the hands of a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order? Moreover, it was only a matter of several strikes. From the beginning until the end, Wu Zhang never had a chance to resist.

While these thoughts ran past Sun Haoran's mind, on the other side, Wu Zhang struggled to get up slowly. Eyes filled with venomous viciousness, he glared at Huang Xiaolong, his hoarse voice sounded: "You...will...regret this!"

"I'm not one to regret things." Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze directed at Wu Zhang.

Wu Zhang looked at Sun Haoran and back at Huang Xiaolong again, a laugh sounded from his throat, a little helpless, a little lonely, "Worry not, both of you will come down to accompany me soon enough." His body swayed, tumbling to the ground as he uttered his last word, no longer moving.

Huang Xiaolong let the Eminent Holiness Halberd return to his arm. Approaching Wu Zhang's corpse, he found his spatial ring and took it. His spiritual sense swept inside and detected many

spirit pellets, and elixirs. In a deeper corner of the space, Huang Xiaolong found two pieces of grade one spirit stones.

The spirit pellets were mostly of grade eight and grade nine, if this was before, Huang Xiaolong would have been delighted, however, these grades of items couldn't enter his eyes now. As for elixirs, in Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring were elixirs over thirty thousand year old.

Still, having beats not having any time, thus Huang Xiaolong threw the spatial ring into his Asura Ring. Looking at Wu Zhang's corpse, with a wave of his hand, a lump of true essence fire fell on the corpse, incinerating the body before one could blink. In the end, only a pile of gray ashes remained.

Witnessing the terror of that spark of flame, Sun Haoran swallowed nervously. Once again, his knowledge of things was challenged. He had never seen or heard of this before, what kind of flame condensed out of battle qi could contain such power?!

The physical body of a half-Saint was undoubtedly strong, so strong that it couldn't be burned by an average battle qi flame, not even the hairs on the skin surface of a half-Saint's body, thus one should forget about incinerating the whole body.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and walked towards Sun Haoran.

Only then did Sun Haoran wake up from his daze, stuttering a little, "Ma-many thanks for B-Brother's help. This saving grace, I, Haoran, will remember in my heart." Facing Huang Xiaolong again, there was reverence in his eyes, even he failed to notice the subtle changes in his demeanor.

Sun Haoran's words made Huang Xiaolong smile. Shaking his head, he said, "No need, I've already said that I'm just repaying Senior He's favor. Now, swallow this White Ganoderma, I'll help you heal your injuries."

"Yes!" Sun Haoran accepted, not daring to refuse. Thus, Sun

Haoran swallowed the White Ganoderma, whereas Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi, both palms pressed against Sun Haoran's back, aiding Sun Haoran in refining the medicinal benefits of the elixir. With Huang Xiaolong's help, three hours later, Sun Haoran had fully absorbed the medicine.

"Many thanks, Brother!" Sun Haoran once again cupped his hands in thanks towards Huang Xiaolong. After refining the White Ganoderma, he found out that not only had all his injuries healed, even the hidden injuries of old wounds disappeared, and his battle qi was more vigorous than before.

"Don't mention it." Huang Xiaolong asked, "Do you know where Senior He is at this time?"

Sun Haoran shook his head, "I was separated from Master and the other apprentice brothers, I don't know where Master or my Brothers could be, but, judging from what Wu Zhang said before, that Luo Wujun is planning something detrimental to Master. Master must be in a dangerous situation now!" Sun Haoran became anxious.

"Let's leave this place first." Huang Xiaolong suggested.

Sun Haoran nodded in agreement. With that, both flew off, leaving the scene.

"This time, when the Ghost City appeared, did both Senior He and Luo Wujun come here?" While flying, Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, other than my Master and Luo Wujun, Senior Yang Yi from Imperial Saber City and Ghost Bear Senior Wang Kun are also here." Sun Haoran added, "Because there is a rumor saying that this time, the sutra that Senior Ghost King cultivated would appear in the Ghost City!"

Saber Emperor Yang Yi!

Ghost Bear Wang Kun!

Huang Xiaolong was astounded, four of the ten Bedlam Lands'

top ten experts were present! It couldn't be guaranteed that none of the remaining six did not come either, it was only that Sun Haoran didn't know.

"Is this Ghost King Sutra that powerful?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Ghost King Sutra actually attracted four of Bedlam Lands' top experts here! Experts of He Yunxiong's level definitely didn't lack top grade cultivation techniques.

Sun Haoran nodded solemnly, "The Ghost King Sutra is indeed powerful. The Sutra is divided into ten stages, and according to legends, as long as one cultivates until the ninth stage, they would be invincible and have unimaginably long lifespans, to the point of immortality."

Chapter 314: Saint Kings Junior Brother?

Invincible!

To the point of immortality!

Hearing Sun Haoran's excessive praise of the Ghost King Sutra, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help smiling inwardly, that year when he got the Asura Tactics, his Master Ren Wokuang also wrote on the first page of the manual—Asura Tactics, Invincible Throughout!

Through many years of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong understood one thing, the cultivation technique wasn't the most important aspect, but the person themselves.

"Then, do you know what stage the Ghost King managed to reach in his lifetime?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Sun Haoran explained, "It was said, that year, Senior Ghost King reached the seventh stage of the Ghost King Sutra. Although it was only the seventh stage, amongst the six kings, Senior Ghost King's strength was ranked second, even the third-ranked Senior Herculean King was once defeated by the Ghost King. If Senior Ghost King reached the eighth stage, perhaps even Senior Saint King wouldn't have been his opponent!"

Saint King! The number one master of the ancient era!

Huang Xiaolong was secretly shocked, he didn't expect this so-called Ghost King Sutra to be so amazing, merely at the seventh stage, the Ghost King secured the second position amongst the six famous kings during that time.

"Have you heard about an Eminent Holiness during that time?" Suddenly a thought struck Huang Xiaolong, he asked Sun Haoran.

"Eminent Holiness!" Sun Haoran had an astonished expression on his face looking at Huang Xiaolong, "I didn't expect that Brother would know about Eminent Holiness. In fact, this Eminent Holiness was the Saint King's Junior Brother."

“Saint King’s Junior Brother?!” It was Huang Xiaolong’s turn to be surprised. The leader of the six kings, Saint King’s Junior Brother! Huang Xiaolong did guess the Eminent Holiness would be a famous master in his own right, but the Eminent Holiness being the Saint King’s Junior Brother seemed beyond his imagination.

Sun Haoran nodded, “That’s right, the Eminent Holiness was indeed the Saint King’s Junior Brother. It was by coincidence that I found this information, flipping through an old ancient record, because Eminent Holiness preferred to stay hidden in the mountains, rarely showing up in public, thus during the ancient time, not many people knew about him.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, so it was like this.

“Still, as the Junior Brother of the Saint King, his strength should be quite strong as well.” Sun Haoran added.

Both conversed as they flew. However, Sun Haoran knew very little about Eminent Holiness and had no other information to offer to Huang Xiaolong.

Along the way, both of them came across many scenes of sect disciples fighting for treasures, but they neither stop nor interfere in these battles. Inside the Ghost King Palace, killings and slaughters were everywhere, even if they had the heart to care, it was an endless burden.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the corpses littered on the streets along the way, shaking his head; everyone in this world knew that life was more important than anything, yet in this world, how many people could actually really see and understand?

Birds die for food and humans die for wealth.

Sun Haoran and Huang Xiaolong flew for two hours, but despite that their speed, they didn’t even cover a tenth of the vast Ghost King Palace.

At one point, Sun Haoran stopped, taking out a piece of map

from his sleeves. Checking the aged yellow map, a finger pointed to a spot on the map, “In front should be the Ghost Temple, one of the places the Ghost King used as a cultivation place. Brother Huang, should we go and take a look there?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, “Good.” After all, he wasn’t familiar with this Ghost King Palace and since that Ghost Temple was one of the places where the Ghost King cultivated in the past, there was bound to be something valuable inside.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong agreed, Sun Haoran flew up, leading the way to the Ghost God Temple. No more than ten minutes later, from afar, both of them could see the outline of the Ghost Temple.

Above the temple, dense ghost aura condensed into pillows of ghost clouds. From afar, one could hear the shrill cries coming from these ghost clouds, penetrating the soul.

When the two of them got closer to Ghost Temple, they heard echoes of battle and loud, angry voices. It seems there were some people who arrived at Ghost Temple before them.

“This is... Third Senior Brother’s voice!” When Sun Haoran heard one of the voices, his face tightened, “Third Senior Brother’s in danger!” He rushed towards the scene with Huang Xiaolong.

Arriving on the fighting scene seconds later, they saw a red-robed middle-aged man with a light goatee besieged by two middle-aged men clad in blue robes.

On the chest of the red-robed man, there was a similar two-headed mythical beast pattern just like Sun Haoran’s, identifying him to be Sun Haoran’s Third Senior Brother. Other than the three people fighting, not far away, there was a pair of young man and woman watching the battle, from the looks of things, they were on the same side as the two middle-aged men in blue robes.

“Snow Dragon City’s people!” Sun Haoran’s expression grew grim the instant he saw the two middle-aged men and the pair of

young disciples.

Snow Dragon City!

Huang Xiaolong blanched, looking carefully, he noticed the white dragon emblem on the two middle-aged men's sleeves. Snow Dragon City was one of the top ten cities in the Bedlam Lands, ranking above Millennium City. Its City Castellan, Silver Dragon Ao Gu was quite formidable.

'That pair of young people must be Silver Dragon Ao Gu's disciples,' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself, 'while those two middle-aged men were probably guards.'

At this point, Sun Haoran's Third Senior Brother, Peng Feng, received a full force punch to his shoulder, a low grunt escaped his mouth. His entire body was thrown back, blood flowing out the corner of his lips.

"Third Senior Brother!" Sun Haoran cried out, jumping into the fray with a punch aimed at the same blue-robed middle-aged man who attacked. Although he wasn't clear why his Third Senior Brother had a conflict with the people from Snow Dragon City, at this kind of situation, he couldn't bother with the smaller details.

The power of Sun Haoran's punch forced the middle-aged man to retreat, while Peng Feng seized the opportunity to punch the other middle-aged man. Suddenly, the battle came to a standstill.

"Fourth Junior Brother, run quickly!" However, Peng Feng felt no joy seeing Sun Haoran appear. Instead, he blurted out an anxious warning, looking extremely agitated. If it was his Senior Brother, perhaps both of them could retreat safely, but Fourth Junior Brother's strength was slightly weaker than his. As for that black-haired young man with his Fourth Junior Brother, although Peng Feng didn't know who the young man might be, he was still only a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order and was of no help at all.

"Run? Since you're here, don't dream of leaving!" The pair of

young people approached and the young woman sneered. Huang Xiaolong's guess was right on the gold, this young man and woman pair were Snow Dragon City Castellan Silver Dragon Ao Gu's disciples, the young man was called Du Huagang and the young woman was Li Li, the two blue-robed middle-aged men were indeed their guards. Regardless, all four of them were powerful, all four were half-Saints.

Li Li walked over, her eyes taking a quick glance over Huang Xiaolong and Sun Haoran, not putting either one of them in her eyes. Sneering at Peng Feng, she said: "Peng Feng, in this time's Ghost City's appearance, your Millennium City should never have come." Shaking her head sorrowfully with a heartache expression, Li Li continued, "Pity, ah, six of you master-disciples will all be buried here in Ghost City! One month later, Millennium City's name will be erased from the Bedlam Lands, forever!"

Sun Haoran paled at these words. The meaning of these words, was Snow Dragon City plotting against Millennium City? Or... Were the City of Myriad Gods and Snow Dragon City working together in this?

That Du Huagang spoke, "The two of you go and deal with the both of them, leave that brat to me."

"Yes!" The two blue-robed middle-aged men answered respectfully, immediately launching attacks on Peng Feng and Sun Haoran, whereas Du Huagang was walking towards Huang Xiaolong, the one seemingly easiest to deal with.

Chapter 315: I Hope You Can Think It Over Clearly

Du Huagang stopped before Huang Xiaolong, giving him a once over glance from head to toe as he shook his head, “Brat, it wasn’t easy for you to come this far, you being a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order means that your talent is not bad. If you can follow a good master, you may have a bright future, but it’s a pity, you took cover under the wrong tree, therefore you can only die here today!”

Because Huang Xiaolong arrived with Sun Haoran, standing slightly behind Sun Haoran, Du Huaguang naturally presumed that Huang Xiaolong was tied to Millennium City, serving as Sun Haoran’s subordinate.

Huang Xiaolong merely replied with a stoic word, “Really?”

Du Huagang chuckled watching Huang Xiaolong’s lack of expression, “Definitely, unless a miracle happens.”

“Don’t waste time with words, swiftly take care of that brat.” Beside Du Huagang, Li Li was getting impatient. “Then the four of us can deal with Peng Feng and Sun Haoran.”

Du Huagang nodded, wasting no more time with nonsense. His body flickered, arriving close to Huang Xiaolong in an instant, his palm struck out, aiming straight at Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

“An opponent that dies with a single strike has no meaning.” Resolving Huang Xiaolong so easily, Du Huagang shook his head with disdain. But then again, he wasn’t surprised. With his strength, it would need a miracle for a measly peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order to dodge his attack.

However, in the next moment he noticed something wasn’t right, because...! It felt as if his hand struck against an ancient cold iron, a weak tingling pain came from his palm!

Du Huagang raised his head to see Huang Xiaolong facing him with the same indifferent expression, unmoving, standing on the same spot. Before he could recover, a surge of energy that made his heart quiver burst from Huang Xiaolong's body. Du Huagang hastened to jump back, but he was still a step too late. The shadow of a halberd pierced through the air and penetrated cleanly through one of his shoulders, leaving a pillar of blood in its trail.

A pained muffled grunt escaped Du Huagang's throat as he retreated to Li Li's side, staring at Huang Xiaolong with anger and wariness. Luckily he dodged in time just now, or else it wouldn't be his shoulder that was pierced, it would be his heart instead.

Hearing a pained grunt originating from Du Huagang, Li Li, who was immersed in watching the battle on the other side with Peng Feng and Sun Haoran, inevitably looked over. Seeing the large wound on Du Huagang's shoulder, she was shocked.

Even Peng Feng and Sun Haoran couldn't help risking a quick glance over to Huang Xiaolong's side. Other than Sun Haoran, the rest were flabbergasted.

"Garbage, you can't even handle a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order!" When the shock receded, Li Li snapped at Du Huagang.

Du Huagang's face flushed bright red, but he dared not lash out against Li Li, hence he could only excuse lamely, "This brat is very strong."

Li Li snorted coldly, turning to Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, looks like we've underestimated you earlier, unexpectedly, you have some skill." In her opinion, although Du Huagang was injured due to carelessness, being able to injure him was still considered quite good.

"I'll give you a chance, as long as you cooperate with us, kill both Peng Feng and Sun Haoran and submit to us, to Snow Dragon City, I will recommend you to my Master. If your talent is really good, who's to say that my Master won't receive you as a disciple as

well.” Li Li said, the superiority in her voice evident.

She conceitedly believed this bait was tempting enough.

In the Bedlam Lands, how many talented geniuses would break their heads fighting for a chance to be received as a disciple under her Master, the Silver Dragon Ao Gu, but those people failed to catch a glimpse of him, not to mention meeting him. Some of these geniuses even knelt in front of Blood Dragon Mansion for ten days and ten nights, kowtowing continuously, but it was all in vain, for they still didn’t get a chance.

Now that she offered to introduce him to her Master, this was like a dream come true to many people.

“Change my allegiance to Snow Dragon City?” Huang Xiaolong repeated, it seems the other side really took him as Sun Haoran’s subordinate.

Li Li nodded with a smug smile, “Correct.” Then she added another sentence, “This kind of opportunity comes only once, I hope you can consider it carefully.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head inwardly; this kind of opportunity comes only once? To recommend him to Silver Dragon Ao Gu?

“So, have you thought about it carefully?” Seeing Huang Xiaolong remained silent for some time, Li Li asked.

“How about this, I’ll also give you an opportunity to consider carefully,” Huang Xiaolong turned the tables instead, “This kind of opportunity only comes once, I hope you’ll think it over.”

Li Li and Du Huagang were dumbfounded, for a moment, neither understood what Huang Xiaolong meant.

Huang Xiaolong went on, “Renounce Snow Dragon City, submit to me and I can consider sparing your lives.”

Everyone felt as if they’ve been struck by lightning, Peng Feng

was even looking at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression on his face. Was this brat out of his mind? He turned to Sun Haoran, the look in his eyes obviously asking if there was something wrong with this brat's brain.

Whereas anger erupted from Li Li and Du Huagang, akin to a volcano, flaring to the sky from the bottom of their hearts, especially Li Li. A terrifying killing intent exploded from her, and around her, a storm of black-colored snowflakes suddenly started to fall.

“What did you just said?!” Li Li’s eyes were razor-sharp, penetrating as they focused on Huang Xiaolong, each syllable hissed through her lips.

She was Silver Dragon Ao Gu’s most favored disciple, bearing a distinguished status in Snow Dragon City, with countless sect disciple geniuses wooing her, showering her with compliments, all she ever heard were beautiful words. In Snow Dragon City, she could call the wind and rain with a single word, but now, an ant-like existence of a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order brat dared to tell her to forsake Snow Dragon City and submit to him?!!!

Become his subordinate?!

In the crudest term, a slave!

This was humiliation!

Pure, naked humiliation!

“You didn’t hear it clear enough?” Huang Xiaolong ignored the killing intent spewing from the other side’s eyes, “There’s only one chance, have you thought it over carefully?”

Just as Huang Xiaolong’s sentence ended, an indignant scream split the air. Li Li twirled around, amassing a violent windstorm with her at the center, akin to a wind dragon, spiraling towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm watching the mad attack, he

transformed into Asura Physique and was ready for battle. Thick, dense slaughter aura gathered around him, two giant ebony black wings extended out from his back while the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hand stabbed out decisively.

“Shaking Mountains, Flipping Seas!”

Halberd shadows numbered in the millions, a fierce gale gathered like a tsunami, colliding with Li Li violent wind storm. The windstorm dissipated and Li Li’s slender body spun with ease, like a dragon in the vast sea, narrowing the distance between them, her palms flat and straight like the edge of blades, stabbing towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

“Dragon Breaking Hand!” Sun Haoran tensed up watching this move, blurting out anxiously: “Brother Huang, watch out!”

Dragon Breaking Hand? Huang Xiaolong’s eyes grew icy, his hands shaped into claws, ripping towards the opponent.

Thousands of demons howled, devil aura overcast the sky!

Asura Demon Claw!

The moment the Asura Demon Claw appeared, the devils and ghosts hovering above the temple felt a pull, an attraction, flying towards the claw below, boosting the attack power.

Watching the towering dark claw looming over her head, Li Li paled. She retreated back swiftly like a frightened little dragon, whereas Huang Xiaolong dashed forward, swinging the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hand.

“Halberd Galaxy!”

Countless halberd shadows shot out, shining brightly like falling meteors in the twilight sky.

Chapter 316: White Phoenix

Watching the countless halberd shadows raining down like meteors, fear suffused Li Li's eyes. Both of her hands struck out the Dragon Breaking Hand one after another endlessly.

The Dragon Breaking Hand could terminate any attack midway and it was the skill that Snow Dragon City's Castellan, Ao Gu, was most proud of. Every time Li Li used it against her opponents, it worked ten times out of ten, but this time, the skill seemed to have lost its prowess. She watched, eyes wide with apprehension and shock, as the halberd shadows pierced through the wall barrier of Dragon Breaking Hands like meteors over the sky, growing bigger in front of her eyes in an instant.

Halberd shadows fell on her body like a torrential rain.

Puff~~! Her body was thrown back after being hit by the great waves, crashing heavily to the floor with a boom. All surrounding noise and sound died with the crash.

Peng Feng and Du Huagang looked dazedly at the spot Li Li crashed into. The dust settled, revealing her tragic appearance, her body was filled with deep wounds, with blood flowing out constantly.

Only after some time did Du Huagang react.

“Fifth Senior Sister!” Crying out, he arrived beside Li Li in the blink of an eye. Only then were the two middle-aged men jolted back to their senses and hurried to Li Li's side with an apprehensive expression.

Although Silver Dragon Ao Gu had more than a dozen disciples, Li Li was, without a doubt, his most favored disciple by far. If anything happened to Li Li, then...! Imagining the horrifying scene when their master Silver Dragon Ao Gu found out about what happened here, the two blue-robed middle-aged men shivered

involuntarily as a chill spread over their hearts.

Li Li groaned from pain, wobbling unsteadily as she tried to get up from the floor, pushing away the three people surrounding her. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the dread in her heart showed in her eyes, but even more was anger, indignity, embarrassment, and plain fury!

She was a half-Saint warrior, her Master was the Silver Dragon Ao Gu. At her level cultivation level, beneath Saint realm, the number of half-Saint realm warriors that could defeat her did not exceed ten, but despite that, a mere peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order insect managed to gravely injure her!

Peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order!

Li Li's eyes were spitting fire, her venomous eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong were filled with hatred, "From childhood till now, no one dared to hurt me! No one!! I want to kill you! I'm going to kill you!!!" Scorching white flames flowed from her body, burning wildly, and a large phoenix emerged behind her!

Top grade twelve martial spirit! White Phoenix!

This was Li Li's martial spirit, and because of her martial spirit and talent, she was Silver Dragon Ao Gu's most favored disciple.

The White Phoenix hovered above Li Li's head, letting out a ringing cry that sounded from the ancient era, shaking heaven and earth and traveling more than a dozen miles. White flames surged around Li Li, emanating a powerful atmosphere and coercive pressure with her as the center, spreading in four directions.

Peng Feng and the rest were astonished as they watched speechlessly, the many wounds caused by the Eminent Holiness Halberd piercing into her flesh closed up at a speed visible to the naked eye, finally leaving no scar.

Li Li floated up in midair, her cold and imposing eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong.

“Brat, you’re very surprised that I have the top grade twelve martial spirit White Phoenix, aren’t you?! Let me tell you, the White Phoenix has the sacred white flame, no matter how serious my injuries are, I won’t die. I’m going to let you know how foolish your actions of injuring me were. I will make you regret, make you kneel down before, me begging for mercy!!” The more Li Li spoke, the more turbulent her emotions became, intense hatred ravaged her sanity.

Compared to Peng Feng and Sun Haoran’s shock after seeing Li Li’s White Phoenix martial spirit, Huang Xiaolong was more composed. Not to mention a top grade twelve martial spirit, even if a top grade thirteen martial spirit materialized in front of him, he wouldn’t blink an eye.

That year, during the Duanren Imperial City Battle, he battled Xie Puti, who possessed a first-rank grade thirteen martial spirit, Black Flame Phoenix, but in the end, didn’t he come out the winner? The Black Flame Phoenix was two grades higher than this White Phoenix.

The anger in Li Li’s heart escalated after seeing Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant attitude after she called out her White Phoenix.

“Godly White Phoenix Claw!” Li Li bellowed, her body thrust forward in Huang Xiaolong’s direction. The shadow of a large white claw imprint fell on Huang Xiaolong from above. Before the claw arrived, the dense slaughter aura gathered around Huang Xiaolong exploded in a salvo, thinning his imposing momentum.

Just when Li Li’s claw was about to tear Huang Xiaolong apart, Huang Xiaolong hollered under his breath. Before the astonished eyes of Peng Feng, Sun Haoran, Du Huagang, and the two blue-robed middle-aged men, a resounding dragon roar reverberated in the sky with the emergence of a giant black dragon above Huang Xiaolong’s head.

“Primordial... Divine Black Dragon!” Peng Feng and Sun Haoran

exclaimed out loud.

It never crossed anyone's mind that Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit would be a Primordial Divine Dragon, a top grade twelve Black Dragon! Although they were both considered top grade twelve martial spirits, dragons were deemed slightly stronger than phoenixes.

Li Li stared blankly at the black dragon hovering above Huang Xiaolong, dumbfounded. In the next moment, she watched Huang Xiaolong leap up, his fist punching out at her White Phoenix's body.

The fist imprint looked surreal, profound and mysterious, it was the Great Void Divine Fist!

Boom! A thunderous blast echoed miles away. A streak of white flame was seen flying back, the white claw imprint shattered into smithereens. Failing to withstand the powerful shockwave, Li Li staggered back until her feet touched the ground. Even so, it was a dozen steps later that she managed to steady herself.

“You!” She could no longer conceal the overwhelming shock she was feeling as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong stopped attacking and his feet landed back on the ground. His icy gaze fell on her.

Peng Feng, Sun Haoran, and the others forgot to breathe watching the two people going against each other.

“Fourth Junior Brother, he is?” At this point, Peng Feng asked dazedly. The shock Huang Xiaolong gave him was ineffable. Since when did such a character appear in the Bedlam Lands?

Sun Haoran shook his head, “I am also not sure of his identity.”

“You also don't know?” Peng Feng choked slightly at Sun Haoran's answer. He assumed that his Fourth Junior Brother knew who Huang Xiaolong was, seeing that they arrived together.

Sun Haoran nodded, “Before coming here, I ran into Wu Zhang, and nearly died in his hands. He was the one who killed Wu Zhang and saved me.”

“Wu Zhang... he’s dead?” Peng Feng’s eyes protruded in disbelief.

Sun Haoran nodded again, emphasizing, “He died... In three moves!”

Three moves! Peng Feng stood in stupefied stillness on the spot.

Suddenly, they heard a holler from the other side, the white flames shrouding Li Li soared to the sky in a spiral, at the same time, a glittering white armor covered her body, where a life-like totem of a white phoenix appeared.

Huang Xiaolong forced her to the point of having to soul transform. When Li Li soul transformed, Huang Xiaolong did the same, black scales emerged on the surface of his skin, covering him like a full-bodied armor. Pointed sharp spikes lined the length of his arms, reddish black energy shrouded him, akin to a true blood primordial divine dragon, a demon overlord.

Two powerful momenta clashing brought Peng Feng back to reality. Turning to look, he saw a soul transformed Li Li whistled through the wind like a mythical phoenix soaring through the Nine Heavens, a phoenix cry echoed in the sky, white Phoenix flames overshadowed the earth, and it dived down on its prey.

“Sky Sundering Phoenix!”

A giant white blade transformed from the white phoenix appeared above Huang Xiaolong’s head, cutting down. As the white blade came closer and closer, Huang Xiaolong raised the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hands, and with a flick of his wrist, a windstorm of halberd shadows tunneled upward, like a whirlpool in the deep sea.

“Tossing Heaven, Moving Earth!”

The white phoenix blade was right in the path of the abyssal

whirlpool of halberd storm, metallic sounds of clashes rang endlessly and pieces of blades and halberds dissipated.

In the center of the storm, a brilliant pillar of light erupted, soaring high up. The Eminent Holiness Halberd was akin to a divine dragon bursting out from the deep sea, penetrating straight into Li Li's chest.

An anguished scream split the air, accompanied by pearls of red blood, splattering over Peng Feng and the others' bodies. Li Li was thrown far away in the distance, slamming into a stone pillar.

Chapter 317: Underground Palace

The stone pillar cracked and crumbled into gravel, rolling to the floor, burying Li Li underneath!

“Fifth Senior Sister!!” Du Huagang’s face was ashen at the result, in a flicker, he appeared above the palace building. With a sweep of his palm he blew the stone and gravel off Li Li, scooping her up, after which he landed on the side.

The two blue-robed middle-aged guards also rushed over to Li Li’s side. When they saw up close the magnitude of the halberd wound on her chest, all three drew in a sharp cold breath.

It was a penetrative wound, through and through, blood flowed out unceasingly. What horrified them even more was that at the edges of her wound, plumes of black flame corroded her flesh and even the sacred white phoenix flame was ineffective against them, thus failing to heal Li Li’s injury.

“This...!” Du Huaguang and the two men found it hard to believe what they were seeing.

A silhouette tore towards them, swinging a long halberd and creating another terrifying storm of halberd shadows. The three people looked over and saw Huang Xiaolong thrusting his halberd at them.

Neither Du Huagang nor the two men dared to confront the dangerous looking halberd head-on, in their moment of hesitation, the halberd had already pierced through Li Li’s throat.

Being helped to get up by Du Huagang and the middle-aged men, Li Li’s eyes lowered, staring at the long halberd stuck to her throat. Her mouth opened with difficulty, “You, you, dared to kill me?”

She never imagined that one day she would die in the hands of a Xiantian ant! Better yet, she had never imagined her death! Because of Silver Dragon Ao Gu’s existence, there were only so

many people in the Bedlam Lands who dared to kill her.

“So what if I killed you?” Huang Xiaolong retorted without any changes to his expression, “I’ve said already, there is only one chance.” His hand then pulled out the Eminent Holiness Halberd, sidestepping some distance away.

Blood spewed out at high velocity, the White Phoenix sacred flame gradually dimmed.

Li Li desperately clutched at Du Huagang’s arm in her last moments, struggling with much effort to breathe out her last words intermittently, “Tell, Master, say, say I cannot take care of him anymore, tell him to kill, kill—kill this person, a million, pieces!”

Du Huagang nodded fervently as tears rolled down his face. Finally, Li Li’s lifeless body slumped down.

“Fifth Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister!” Du Huagang cried out.

No answer came.

But, another noise of whistling wind sounded. Du Huagang turned back in alarm to see Huang Xiaolong’s hands no longer held the long halberd, instead, it was replaced why two black blades that emanated a frigid air, slashing down at him.

Du Huagang face was ashen, panic and fear filled his eyes, but his hands shot out by reflex: “Dragon’s Fetter!” Abundant energy from his palm transformed into a rope that resembled dragon tendons, binding Huang Xiaolong.

However, before these dragon tendons could come close to Huang Xiaolong, they were cut apart with a wave of his blades. Almost instantly, the Blades of Asura slit his throat.

Huang Xiaolong’s assault continued without stopping, like a ghostly phantom, he appeared in close proximity to the two blue-robed middle-aged men.

Once again, cold blade lights glinted in victory.

By the time Huang Xiaolong's feet touch the ground again where he stood previously, Du Huaguang and the other two men tumbled to the floor. Peng Feng and Sun Haoran stared dumbstruck as three heads rolled off, separated from their bodies.

Four half-Saints, all dead!

The dumbstruck expression seemed carved forever on Peng Feng and Sun Haoran's faces as their gazes moved from the rolling heads on the floor to Huang Xiaolong.

Sun Haoran remembered what his Master He Yunxiong once said, if no accident happened, Li Li could very well break through to the Saint realm within ten years, but now, she was dead!

Seeing that everything was done, the Blades of Asura returned to Huang Xiaolong's arms and he walked towards the four bodies, harvesting four spatial rings from each of them. Then, with a turn of his hand, sparks of true essence fire fell onto the four corpses, instantly incinerating everything into gray ashes.

Sun Haoran had seen Huang Xiaolong doing the same thing before, with Wu Zhang's corpse, therefore, he wasn't so surprised this time. Peng Feng, however, inhaled sharply watching Huang Xiaolong's familiar actions in dealing with Li Li and the other three bodies, turning them into ashes in an instant. A cold shiver ran down his back.

After burning the four bodies, Huang Xiaolong walked over to Peng Feng and Sun Haoran, whose thoughts returned to the present after sensing Huang Xiaolong coming towards them.

Watching Huang Xiaolong reaching closer, Peng Feng was nervous and a little apprehensive, not knowing how to act.

"Third Senior Brother, let me introduce you, this is Brother Huang." Sun Haoran spoke and made introduced Huang Xiaolong to Peng Feng, then, turning to Huang Xiaolong, he said, "Brother

Huang, this is my Third Senior Brother, Peng Feng.”

Peng Feng hurried forward, “Brother Huang, many thanks for your saving grace!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, replying, “Don’t mention it.”

Peng Feng replied courteously, feeling a little bit flattered.

“Third Senior Brother, do you know where Master and Eldest Senior Brother are?” Sun Haoran asked Peng Feng, showing anxiety, “Master and Eldest Senior Brother could be in danger at this very moment!”

Peng Feng too looked worried, “Half a day ago, I got separated from them, so I also don’t know where they could be now. But the last time I saw Eldest Senior Brother, he was heading towards the deeper area of Ghost King Palace.”

“The deeper area of Ghost King Palace!” Sun Haoran exclaimed, “Let us head there now.” As he said this, he looked at Huang Xiaolong, inquiring, “Brother Huang, what are your plans?”

“I’ll tag along with you.” Huang Xiaolong answered solemnly.

According to Sun Haoran’s explanation earlier, this time, the Ghost King Sutra was very likely to appear in the deeper parts of the Ghost King Underground Palace. Huang Xiaolong decided to tag along with them to check out the underground palace to see if he could get his hands on the Ghost King Sutra cultivation technique. Although he had no need for another cultivation technique, it would still be beneficial if he could gain some insights from it.

The Ghost King Sutra, there was a chance that it contained the Ghost King’s records and understanding of his years of cultivation. The best outcome would be obtaining the Ghost King Dan that the Ghost King refined himself. According to rumors, this Ghost King Dan would greatly benefit those wanting to break through to Saint realm.

Both Peng Feng and Sun Haoran were delighted that Huang Xiaolong would continue onward with them.

“Brother Huang, then shall we set off now?” Sun Haoran inquired.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The treasures in the Ghost Temple were already plundered clean by Li Li’s group, hence it wasn’t necessary for them to explore the Ghost Temple further. After all, all four spatial rings were taken by Huang Xiaolong.

The three of them flew in one direction, heading deeper into the Ghost King Palace.

As they got closer to the center of the Ghost King Palace, ghost and devil auras became heavier that at a certain point, these auras morphed into different strange shaped fogs, enveloping the sky above the Ghost King Palace. From afar, it looked no different from a ghost mountain or a devil mountain.

One day later, the three of them arrived at the entrance leading down to the underground palace.

The underground entrance exceeded a dozen zhang in height and in width, leading into a nothing but endless darkness. Huang Xiaolong was a hundred meters from the entrance, yet it was close enough for him to feel the terror of ghost and devil auras blowing out from the underground palace, to the extent that it made Huang Xiaolong uneasy.

He frowned, this was the first time feeling such strong unease ever since he arrived in this world.

“Brother Huang, shall we go in now?” Sun Haoran spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, since he was already here, then he should relax and go with the flow. He was even more unwilling to give up at this point. With the Godly Mt. Xumi in his possession, nothing could go terribly wrong.

The three of them flew through the entrance, and in the blink of an eye, their silhouettes were swallowed by the darkness of the underground palace, obscured by the billowing ghost and devil auras.

“Brother Huang, this underground palace’s structure is extremely complex, filled with traps and bans, not to mention countless ghosts and devils. Everyone should be extra careful and cautious moving forward.” Peng Feng reminded.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

However, just as Peng Feng said so, the space around them rippled with echoes of unworldly things.

Chapter 318: Giant Ghost That Reached Saint Realm Cultivation

The sudden shrill howls coming from all four directions startled Huang Xiaolong, and without any indication, the scenery in front of him changed. The original corridor disappeared, whereas Peng Feng and Sun Haoran's figures were nowhere to be seen.

“What is this? What is happening?!” Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell on his forehead, scanning the area. Ghost aura rolled endlessly from the void, evil spirits hissed and bared their fangs at the fresh prey.

Huang Xiaolong shot out an Earthen Buddha Palm without hesitation. Myriad Buddha statues emerged from the ground, aureate Buddha luminescence brightened the world. Where the holy light shone, the ghost aura evaporated and the evil spirits were purified. The environment felt lighter and fresher in an instant.

However, Huang Xiaolong had just cleared a small section when the ghost aura and evil spirits emerged once again from nearby, as if they were endless and couldn't be exterminated.

‘This is? An array formation trap?’

Watching new evil spirits being generated almost at the same time he vanquished them, Huang Xiaolong understood that they had stepped into some kind of array formation. A powerful ghost array formation at that.

Now, the most crucial task was to locate the eye of the array formation! Huang Xiaolong quickly figured out a solution to the current situation. His silhouette flickered around in the array, killing the ever-increasing number of evil spirits while observing his surroundings, trying to locate the origin of the dense ghost aura and evil spirits.

‘There!’ A short while later, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up as he stared at a spot on the left side. He leaped forward, heading straight to that point.

The Earthen Buddha Palm was the archnemesis of these ghosts, evils spirits and devils, therefore, along the way, Huang Xiaolong used solely the same attack to disperse all obstructions. Despite that, the closer he got to the center, the thicker the ghost aura became, gathering stronger and more powerful evil spirits, so many of them that there was hardly any place to move forward. Even with the Earthen Buddha Palm, Huang Xiaolong’s speed gradually slowed down. Helplessly, Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi at full force, releasing the Buddhism energy within his body. Resplendent Buddha luminescence pierced through the darkness, lighting up a large area. The evil spirits within the immediate proximity of Huang Xiaolong evaporated into nothingness.

Huang Xiaolong picked up speed again, heading towards the array formation’s eye. Twenty minutes later, he reached a spacious hall.

In the center of the spacious hall, a meter high flag was stuck to the floor. The flag’s surface was inscribed with hieroglyphs of evil spirits, whereas on the thin black flagstaff, strange talisman symbols were engraved. These talisman symbols bore similarities to ancient writings, yet at the same time, they were not.

Ghostly aura spewed out endlessly from the flag’s surface, the evil spirits hovering in the surroundings were palpable, akin to endless rumbling clouds of wolves. If it wasn’t for Huang Xiaolong’s Eye of Hell, it would have been impossible for him to locate the flag amidst the darkness and the overwhelming number of evil spirits.

Doubtlessly, this flag was the key to the large ghost array formation, the array formation’s eye. But when Huang Xiaolong stepped up, wanting to pull the flag off the ground, a black light flickered in the spacious hall. A towering ghost figure landed right

between Huang Xiaolong and the flag, blocking his path.

This giant ghost was at least four meters tall, glittering black snake-like scales covered its body like an armor. One of its hands was holding a three-pronged spear decorated with skull knobs on each prong. The three-pronged spear seemed to be dripping with blood.

When the giant ghost appeared, it directly attacked Huang Xiaolong at amazing speed. It was much faster compared to Zhao Chen. Huang Xiaolong was startled, the Eminent Holiness Halberd materialized, clashing with the opponent's three-pronged blood spear.

Clang! A sharp sound of metal clashing rang out.

A numb feeling traveled up Huang Xiaolong's arm, his feet staggered from the impact and retreated a few steps back, but the giant ghost remained immovable, like a sturdy mountain.

“Such force!” This giant ghost had most likely already shed its ghost form, advancing into the Saint realm.

When human warriors cultivated, breaking through to Saint realm, they would shed their mortal physique and the same principle applied for ghost cultivators. Breaking through the Saint realm meant shedding off their ghost form, shaping a real body of flesh and blood. From every aspect: power, defense, and vitality, this newly shaped body would be far stronger than average human warriors, in short, it was bordering immortality. Even a Saint realm expert would turn around and run when going against a ghost that had advanced into the Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong wasted no time in summoning the Eminent Holiness Halberd and both black and blue dragon martial spirits, instantly soul transforming. Inside this ghost array formation, he need not worry about exposing his true strength, hence, Huang Xiaolong went all out, no longer concealing his real strength.

Black and blue dragon scales layered over Huang Xiaolong's body. In the time taken for Huang Xiaolong to soul transform, the giant ghost's three-pronged blood spear launched another attack.

Flaming battle lust shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he watched the three-pronged blood spear piercing toward him. Swinging the halberd out, noises of metal clashing rang out.

When Huang Xiaolong was battling Zhao Chen in the City of Myriad Gods, he was still a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order, moreover, they were fighting in public and he was concerned about having all his trump cards exposed, so Huang Xiaolong resorted to guerilla warfare—hit and run.

But the situation now was different, he had broken through to peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, this Saint realm ghost was the best opponent he could ask for to test out his real strength.

Clang~! Another loud clash hummed in the spacious hall, the surrounding ghost aura rippled violently. The strong impact forced the giant ghost to stagger back more than a dozen meters, whereas Huang Xiaolong remained still this round, his feet firmly planted on the same ground.

In the earlier exchange, without soul transforming with the twin dragon martial spirits and activating the Asura Physique, Huang Xiaolong fell slightly underwind strength-wise against the giant ghost. After the soul transformation, however, Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess did not merely increase by level.

If someone were here to witness Huang Xiaolong actually forcing back a ghost that had broken into the Saint realm, they probably wouldn't know what to think.

After repelling the giant ghost, Huang Xiaolong leaped up, the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hand swinging out. Countless halberd shadows shot out like falling meteors in the night sky.

“Halberd Galaxy!”

It was too late to dodge, all the halberd attacks struck the giant ghost's body. Under extreme pain, it let out a hoarse cry, its body slammed into one of the pillars at the far end of the hall, shaking the entire structure.

Landing a crucial strike on the giant ghost, Huang Xiaolong wasn't feeling thrilled at all, a ghost that had successfully entered the Saint realm would hardly be defeated that easily.

Sure enough, barely a breath's time later, the giant ghost swung his legs and flipped its body back up to a stand, roaring angrily. Its eyes turned crimson red, seemingly resonating with the three-pronged blood spear in its hand, glowing a bright eerie red. It once again rushed to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked seeing that his full force Halberd Galaxy attack merely left light injuries on its body. Wasn't a Saint realm ghost's defense a little too scary, to be able to reach this level?

Fortunately, a Saint realm ghost, unlike a human Saint realm warrior, couldn't form a Saint realm space in their Qi Sea, otherwise, it would be strenuous for Huang Xiaolong to deal with this giant ghost.

Seeing the giant ghost's attack inching closer, Huang Xiaolong thrust the halberd in his hands, and with a twist of the long handle, an energy vortex spiraled out in midair.

“Tossing Heaven, Flipping Earth!”

Entangled by the energy vortex, the giant ghost stumbled and Huang Xiaolong seized the opportunity. The Eminent Holiness Halberd snaked through the vortex center straight into the giant ghost's chest.

A distressed howl came from the giant ghost, its body was thrown out of the entanglement of the energy vortex. Black blood flowed from its chest, dripping onto the hall's floor, and muffled

sounds came from where the blood dropped, emitting green fumes.

However, after being stabbed by Huang Xiaolong's halberd, that giant ghost once again flipped up, launching another attack at him.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. This couldn't go on endlessly, he had to find this giant ghost's soul to be able to resolve it once and for all.

The physical body of a ghost that broke through the Saint realm was basically immortal, only by destroying the soul within would it really die.

Chapter 319: Blood Pact Mandate

Ghost creatures' souls were no different than a human's, it was the fundamental block of their existence.

But to find the location the soul inside its body was easier said than done, for the place where a ghost hid its soul was different. Some concealed their souls in the head, some hid their souls deep in the heart, some around the thigh, some even in the armpit.

Huang Xiaolong swung the Eminent Holiness Halberd time and again as he tried to think of a method to locate the giant ghost's soul.

Eye of Hell! Suddenly the thought struck Huang Xiaolong's mind like lightning.

That's right, the normal method hardly had any possibility of success in finding the soul's location, but maybe the Eye of Hell could! Immediately, Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell on his forehead and a red glow enveloped the giant ghost's body.

What delighted Huang Xiaolong was that the Eye of Hell indeed worked. Under the red glow, he could see past the layer of snake scales armor to its core.

Right behind its ear!

With the Eye of Hell's assistance, he clearly saw its soul, that was hidden behind the left ear, it was the size of an eyeball, flickering in a shiny black light.

This was the ghost creature's soul!

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, the long halberd cleaving down on the giant ghost's left ear. The giant ghost hastily shifted the three-pronged blood spear to defend, but Huang Xiaolong executed the Space Concealment ability, vanishing from view as he hid inside the space pocket. Moving swiftly behind it, he stabbed the Eminent Holiness Halberd forward.

Zi!

The halberd accurately pierced its soul hidden behind the left ear, the woeful scream it issued sounded like cold iron thrown into boiling water. The three-pronged spear stabbed frenetically towards Huang Xiaolong at its back.

Huang Xiaolong jumped back rapidly.

“Hu—Human, I will kill you!!!” The giant ghost spat the words in human language. Howling in rage, its momentum rose to another level, ghost aura surged around it, condensing into ghostly creatures that wound around the giant ghost.

Ghost cultivators were able to speak the human language after advancing into the Saint realm. Despite that, what shocked Huang Xiaolong was that this giant ghost wasn’t dead even though the Eminent Holiness Halberd pierced right through its soul!

Huang Xiaolong watched as the numerous ghostly creatures made out of ghost aura shaped into an enormous jaw, looming over him. A potent suction force wrapped around Huang Xiaolong, causing him to lose his footing, nearly flying into the giant mouth without resistance.

Huang Xiaolong quickly executed Space Concealment to escape being swallowed whole, reappearing above the giant ghost’s head. Bursting with sacred golden light, his palm slammed down on top of the giant ghost’s head with an Earthen Buddha Palm.

A thunderous boom shook the air.

The Earthen Buddha Palm struck accurately at the top of the giant ghost’s head. The ghost wailed miserably, the ghost aura surrounding its body rippled, thinning out.

Although the Earthen Buddha Palm did not land on the giant ghost’s soul, it contained abundant Buddhism energy, the bane of all negative Yin creatures. The Buddhism energy force traveled down from the head, affecting its ghost soul.

Landing a successful attack, Huang Xiaolong twirled to the side. While the giant ghost was wailing in pain, Huang Xiaolong struck another palm at the crown of its head, once again impacting its ghost soul.

The giant ghost was thrown forward and crashed into a stone pillar in the spacious hall. The large jaw shaped from thick ghost aura shattered and dissipated. Black blood spewed uncontrollably from the giant ghost's mouth.

It didn't take long for the giant ghost to get back up. It stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, its scarlet rage-filled eyes finally dimmed slightly, mixed with slight apprehension, its giant silhouette flickered rapidly to the side, wanting to flee. Catching its intent, Huang Xiaolong pursued, executing Phantom Shadow, blocking right in front of the giant ghost. The Blades of Asura appeared in his hands, glinting with a cold sharp light.

“Tempest of Hell!”

Howling twisters that sounded as if they came from depths of hell encircled the giant ghost immediately. Countless wind blades cut across the giant ghost's flesh, fire sparks shone as noises of hard metal objects clashing rang out and drops of black blood splattered everywhere. The giant ghost's body was marred by numerous cuts from the wind blades, the layer of protective snake scales was cracked in many places, with black blood seeping to the surface from underneath.

The Tempest of Hell dissipated, revealing the giant ghost's badly mutilated body. During the Tempest of Hell's attack, sharp wind blades struck its ghost soul as well, multiples times. Its weakened injured body fell back to the hall center.

“Don't, don't kill me, I'm, I'm willing to become your ghost slave!” The giant ghost wobbled unsteadily as it struggled to a stand, despair, and horror evident in its eyes, displaying its submissive intent to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked that the giant ghost was still alive at this point, considering the numbers of all-out attacks he made. Truly, a ghost creature that had broken through the Saint realm was truly terrifying, to think that it was still alive after everything it experienced.

“Become my ghost slave?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the giant ghost before him, tempted, wondering if his Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate could be used to rein in a Saint realm ghost creature.

His spiritual force enhanced greatly when he broke through to peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, he knew there won’t be any problem to brand soul marks into a half-Saint expert, but Huang Xiaolong wasn’t so confident that it would work against a Saint realm.

As if it saw through Huang Xiaolong’s concerns, the giant ghost spoke, “I have a Blood Pact method that would allow you to take me in as your ghost servant.”

“Blood Pact?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the giant ghost, waiting for it to explain further.

“That’s right.” The giant ghost creature nodded and then took out a piece of human skin diagram. “This Blood Pact Mandate is something I found in Lord Ghost King’s cultivation cave. After practicing this mandate, not only can one refine ghostly creatures’ souls to enhance one’s cultivation, it also allows the person to receive ghost creatures as slaves.”

Blood Pact Mandate!

Left behind by the Ghost King?!

Refine ghost creatures’ souls to enhance one’s own strength! Huang Xiaolong was astonished. A suction force came from his left hand and the piece of human skin diagram flew to his palm. Holding it, Huang Xiaolong studied it carefully.

Of course Huang Xiaolong wouldn't take the words of this giant ghost for granted, therefore he had to ensure that this Blood Pact Mandate was foolproof safe before deciding whether to practice it.

Finally, after going through the human skin thrice, Huang Xiaolong determined that what the giant ghost said was not false. Indeed, after practicing this Blood Pact Mandate, he could refine ghost creatures to enhance his own strength. Moreover, he could control and have ghost creatures submit to him.

However, there was one detrimental factor in cultivating this mandate skill, if his soul wasn't strong enough, he would easily suffer a backlash from the evil spirits and turn into a part-human part-ghost existence as a result.

Huang Xiaolong had been practicing the Soul Mandate and the Ancient Puppetry Art, compared to most human warriors his soul was very strong. Therefore, this little downside was negligible to him. Looking at the diagram in his hand, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly pleased.

With this Blood Pact Mandate, inside this Ghost King Palace he would be like a fish returning to the sea. At first he was somewhat worried about the large number of ghost and evil spirits, but now, all of his worries vanished.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong followed the method stated in the Blood Pact Mandate and pricked his finger. Using nine drops of blood, his hands moved quickly, drawing a Nine Palace Diagram that shrunk and submerged into the giant ghost's soul through the center of its eyebrows.

Huang Xiaolong's blood slowly fused with its ghost soul, and a short while later, Huang Xiaolong felt a vague telepathic connection with the giant ghost.

A Saint realm giant ghost was subdued!

Even though the giant ghost had just advanced into the Saint

realm not long ago, to Huang Xiaolong, it was still a great force on his side. Moreover, this giant ghost would most likely be very familiar with the Ghost King Palace, since it had been living in it for many years. It was definitely a great assistance to Huang Xiaolong in his search for the Ghost King Sutra and the Ghost King Dan.

After subduing the giant ghost, Huang Xiaolong took out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass from the Asura Ring and passed it to the giant ghost so that it could heal its injuries. The Nine Leaves Purple Grass was indeed a panacea for healing injuries, it didn't take long for the giant ghost to heal the injuries it suffered, even its ghost soul recovered fully.

“You mentioned that you found the Blood Pact Mandate in one of the Ghost King’s cultivation caves, where is that?” When the giant ghost’s injuries have fully healed, Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Yes, Owner.” Giant ghost went on, “But Lord Ghost King’s cultivation cave is set with heavy bans and traps, I only managed to reach the second floor, but according to my knowledge, the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan are both at the same place, on the fifth floor!”

Chapter 320: Ghost Kings Cultivation Cave

“The Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan are in the same cultivation cave, on the fifth floor!” Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic at this piece of news.

The Ghost King Palace was extremely vast, searching by himself was akin to looking for a needle in a giant haystack. Now that he knew where the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan were located, things were much easier!

“Guide me to that place now!” Huang Xiaolong said. He would think of a way to enter then.

“Yes, Owner.” Giant ghost replied.

However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong removed the array flag and placed it into the Asura Ring.

Initially Huang Xiaolong didn’t know the exact method to deactivate the array, thus he had planned to use violent force, but with the giant ghost there, he managed to break out of the array at the shortest time with a ghost flag booty to add to his collection.

According to the giant ghost, the ghost array formation was called Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array. In the future, once Huang Xiaolong refined the Devil and Ghost Flag, he could control and lay out the Sea of Devil and Ghosts Array against his enemies.

Leaving the spacious hall, the giant ghost led Huang Xiaolong straight to the aforementioned Ghost King cultivation cave. On the way, Huang Xiaolong found out the giant ghost’s name, Feng Yang.

The giant ghost, Feng Yang, led Huang Xiaolong through the maze corridors of the Ghost Kings Palace. Due to his familiarity with the grounds, knowing where and how to avoid the traps and bans, neither of them stumbled into another trap along the way.

Despite that, as they got closer to the cultivation cave, the bans and traps placed became more powerful, enough to trap even Saint

realm experts within for a long time. Hence, the closer they got, the slower their speed became.

Three days later.

“Owner, not far upfront is the Lord Ghost King’s cultivation cave that I mentioned.” Giant ghost Feng Yang pointed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and exhaled deeply. They were finally there.

Although they did not trigger any traps on the way, they came across numerous evil spirits and devils. Some of those evil spirits and devils were very strong, comparable to human Third Order or Fourth Order Saint realm experts, a level that Huang Xiaolong and the giant ghost Feng Yang couldn’t defeat even if they went two against one.

Fortunately, he had the Godly Mt. Xumi, enabling him and Feng Yang to escape from the hands of those devils and evil spirits’ pursuit. Not all encounters were bad, Huang Xiaolong utilized the Blood Pact Mandate to refine seven half-Saint ghost and devils’ souls. The soul was where their cultivation gathered, the energy inside them was enough to elevate his cultivation to half-Saint.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong saw a mountain up ahead. An enormous mountain was suspended in the sky, about several dozen miles in length and several hundred zhang tall! Flowing ghost clouds shrouded the ghost mountain, the ghost aura there was denser than anywhere else Huang Xiaolong had been.

“That is the Ghost King Mountain?” Huang Xiaolong stared in awe at the enormous mountain floating midair, asking Feng Yang. An underground structure of the Ghost King Palace actually had such an enormous mountain floating in midair, the scene was awe-inspiring.

“That’s correct, Owner. This is the Ghost King Mountain, Lord Ghost King’s cultivation cave is located at the top of the

mountain.” Giant ghost Feng Yang explained respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Let’s go!” His foot tapping the floor, he flew towards the Ghost King Mountain with Feng Yang following closely from behind.

But before Huang Xiaolong reached the Ghost King Mountain, from afar, he detected a group of people gathered on the square. A quick glance over calculated at least fifty to sixty people.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank, he didn’t expect there would be such a large number of people arriving earlier than him. But on a second thought, Huang Xiaolong found it acceptable for others to arrive before him, he was delayed eight days to refine the dragon essence from the Earth Dragon egg.

Suddenly, a cold light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes—Zhao Chen!

Amidst the group of fifty to sixty people, Zhao Chen was among them! He might have his back towards Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong recognized that silhouette with a glance. Beside Zhao Chen was none other than that silver-haired old man, Steward Feng, and seven others Sin City’s experts.

Grouping on the square, the different groups of experts were discussing the methods of entering the Ghost King Mountain. Detecting the noise of breaking wind, everyone was surprised, turning to look curiously.

Zhao Chen turned his head, spotting Huang Xiaolong that was flying over, their gazes collided. Zhao Chen was stunned at first, but very quickly delight took over. Killing intent flashed in his eyes. In their last encounter in the City of Myriad Gods, Huang Xiaolong managed to escape from his hands, this was the greatest humiliation in his entire life!

These days, he had been keeping an eye out for Huang Xiaolong, yet it was as if Huang Xiaolong vanished into thin air, for there

were no clues at all as to where he might be. He didn't expect that not only Huang Xiaolong came to Ghost City, he entered the Ghost King Palace and even reached up to this point!

Detecting the killing intent in Zhao Chen's eyes, Huang Xiaolong sneered sardonically. Under many pairs of watchful eyes, Huang Xiaolong and the giant ghost Feng Yang landed on the square.

Because Feng Yang was covered from head to toe in a black brocade robe, hiding his physical body and leaving only his eyes and mouth, as well as converging all of his ghost aura as per Huang Xiaolong's instructions, no one doubted this big giant of a 'man' to be anything other than human.

Landing on the square, Huang Xiaolong took another quick look at the people present. Other than the City of Myriad Gods' forces, there were Snow Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City's disciples.

Out of top ten of Bedlam Lands' forces, four of them were in front of Huang Xiaolong. However, the disciples of Millennium City were nowhere to be seen. A few days prior, after Huang Xiaolong broke out from the ghost array, he was separated from Peng Feng and Sun Haoran, after not seeing them here, Huang Xiaolong was wondering if they were still alive or dead.

The quick glance around gave Huang Xiaolong an idea about the strength of the forces gathered there.

Early level Saint realm, four in total. Most of them were like Zhao Chen, early First order Saint realm. This result made Huang Xiaolong feel slightly at ease.

Whereas disciples from Snow Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City also breathed in relief seeing that Huang Xiaolong was only a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order.

"Hehe, Huang Xiaolong, you didn't expect to run into me here, did you?" Zhao Chen snickered sarcastically, leading Steward Feng

and his subordinates over.

In the blink of an eye, Steward Feng and the other guards had Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang encircled in the middle, closing all possible escape routes.

The rest of the people there noticed that Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Chen knew each other, and furthermore, had a grudge. Everyone stood on the sides, waiting in anticipation for a good show.

“Huang Xiaolong? Which sect does this fool come from? He’s so stupid to offend Zhao Chen.” Snow Dragon City’s Li Qiuping said with feelings of schadenfreude.

Li Qiuping was the Second Senior Brother to Li Li and Du Huagang that Huang Xiaolong killed earlier at the Ghost Temple. At this time, Li Qiuping was still unaware of this fact.

“I wonder how Zhao Chen is going to end this kid later.” A middle-aged man with big eyes and thick brows from Green Ghost City chuckled. This man was Green Ghost City’s Castellan, Ghost Bear Wang Kun’s eldest disciple, Guo Dehui.

“I say, Zhao Chen won’t let this kid die so fast, he’s probably going to play for a little while, and when he gets bored, that kid will die.” A young woman, who was quite pretty, standing beside Li Qiuping spoke this time.

This young woman was Li Qiuping’s Third Junior Sister, Wang Lin, Third Senior Sister to Li Li and Du Huagang.

Chapter 321: Battling Zhao Chen Again

Huang Xiaolong listened silently to Snow Dragon City's Li Qiuping and the others' sardonic comments in the distance with stoic manner...

Whereas Zhao Chen's expression grew grim as he watched Huang Xiaolong, he didn't miss the remarks coming from Li Qiuping's side. He knew better than anyone here Huang Xiaolong's strength. He let Huang Xiaolong escape last time, so no matter what, he absolutely mustn't allow Huang Xiaolong to escape a second time, otherwise, in front of Li Qiuping and the other geniuses, all his face would be lost clean!

Zhao Chen's momentum increased as he narrowed the distance, a heavy pressure enveloped Huang Xiaolong. Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and Guo Dehui, who were bantering amongst themselves, noticed there was something odd with the atmosphere, their casual remarks trailed off, exchanging a look amongst themselves. Each saw their own puzzlement reflected back from others' expression.

Obviously, none of them understood why Zhao Chen acted as if he was facing a great enemy.

"Isn't he just a little peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order kid?" Li Qiuping shook his head secretly, "Does he need to look so serious?"

Just when Li Qiuping and the others thought that Zhao Chen was exaggerating, blue flames rose from Zhao Chen's body, dancing wildly as an enormous two-headed blue bird materialized above his head.

This two-headed blue bird was Zhao Chen's top grade twelve martial spirit, Two-headed Blue Flame Bird.

Seeing that Zhao Chen actually summoned his martial spirit to deal with a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, Guo Dehui, and the rest on the square were greatly astonished.

However, it did not end there. In the next moment, the blue flames shrouding Zhao Chen flashed brightly and layers of blue-colored plumage covered his body like an armor. On the sides of his arms, steel-like blue spike feathers stood on ends.

Not only did Zhao Chen summon his martial spirit, he even soul transformed!

Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and Guo Dehui's eyes protruded in shock. Zhao Chen dealing with the kid personally was shocking enough for them, but now, even before Zhao Chen made the first move, he summoned his martial spirit and soul transformed?

A Saint realm expert killing a Xiantian warrior was a mere pinky raising effort, when did it come up to having to soul transform?

While the Snow Dragon City, Saber Imperial City, and Green Ghost City disciples were still in shock with Zhao Chen's actions, another burst of blinding light shone from Zhao Chen's body as a large blue abyssal-like cave appeared.

“Saint realm space!” Nearly everyone blurted out, flabbergasted. The look in their eyes shifted from inexplicable to disbelief. Zhao Chen even resorted to the Saint realm space! If only they knew that Huang Xiaolong managed to flee from Zhao Chen's hand last time even after he called out his Saint realm space, what would they think?

Even so, none of them could figure out or understand why Zhao Chen was behaving so excessively to the point of calling out the Saint realm space. All of them shifted their curious eyes to Huang Xiaolong, yet they could not see what was so special about this peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order lanky young man that would push Zhao Chen to this extent.

It was at this time that Zhao Chen launched this attack. Bellowing, his palm pushed the blue flame space and it shot up to the sky, emanating scorching heat waves that engulfed Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, your death is here!” Killing intent exploded in Zhao Chen’s eyes. This time, he wanted to take Huang Xiaolong’s life in a single attack—to wash his shame!

Like the previous time, before the scorching heatwave neared him, Huang Xiaolong already felt as if he was about to be burned into nothingness, however, this time, Huang Xiaolong did not dodge. The desire to battle danced brightly in his dark pupils like flames, he transformed into Asura Physique, the Wings of Demon extended out sharply. Without summoning his martial spirit nor soul transforming, both of Huang Xiaolong’s palms struck forward.

Earthen Buddha Palm!

One after another, Buddha statues emerged from the ground, flying skyward in dazzling Buddha luminescence. These Buddha statues were different from the past, every Buddha statue was shrouded in powerful flames that seemed to overpower the blue flames from Zhao Chen’s Saint realm space. Shattering Zhao Chen’s scorching heat waves, the Buddha statues surged forward towards Zhao Chen’s blue flames.

The flames shrouding the Buddha statues were Huang Xiaolong’s true essence fire! Huang Xiaolong fused his true essence fire into the Earthen Buddha Palm, adding a cloak of flames around the statues, as if they were avatars of the Fire Buddha.

Boom! Huang Xiaolong’s Earthen Buddha Palm collided with Zhao Chen’s blue flames from his Saint realm space. The air shook with a volley of blasts and even the square floor shook violently.

Steward Feng and the other subordinates that encircled Huang Xiaolong were thrown back from the shockwave, even giant ghost Feng Yang was forced to the side.

Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and the rest felt the glaring collision, and in the next second, they watched Huang Xiaolong attack with the Earthen Buddha Palm, the many fire Buddha statues breaking

through the sea of blue flames and colliding with Zhao Chen's Saint realm space.

Zhao Chen felt as if a heavy mountain crashed against his Saint realm space, causing it to shake intensely. The blue flames scattered as Zhao Chen was forcefully pushed back.

The scorching heat waves spread out, lingering in the air for a long time. A deathly silence descended on the square.

Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and Guo Dehui's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets as they stared at Zhao Chen—Zhao Chen was actually pushed back!

Im—Impossible! A Xiantian actually forced a Saint realm expert back!

A Saint realm expert that resorted to using his Saint realm space actually failed to kill a mere Xiantian!! Bearing witness to such mystifying sequence, none present were able to react promptly.

Despite repelling Zhao Chen successfully, Huang Xiaolong too staggered back from the impact. From the surface it may seem that both fought equally, neither gaining an advantage over the other, but all of them were aware deep down, who was stronger and who was weaker.

Not only did Zhao Chen soul transformed, he even used the Saint realm warriors' trump card, the Saint realm space, whereby Huang Xiaolong did not soul transform.

Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and the rest retrieved their gazes from Zhao Chen, looking at Huang Xiaolong instead. Each of them secretly drew in a sharp intake of breath; what if Huang Xiaolong soul transformed, didn't that indirectly show that Huang Xiaolong was stronger than Zhao Chen?!

A Xiantian warrior was more powerful than a Saint realm expert?!

This was insanity! The world had gone mad!

A Xiantian was stronger than a Saint realm!

“You, actually...!” Zhao Chen’s face warped with anger when he managed to steady himself. Mixed within his anger was an undeniable shock as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. In the exchange earlier, he found that Huang Xiaolong’s current strength had enhanced a great deal compared to that time in the City of Myriad Gods!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother with Li Qiuping and others’ expressions directed at him. He looked coldly at Zhao Chen, “Zhao Chen, in the City of Myriad Gods you claimed that you will enlighten me on the gap between a Xiantian and a Saint realm? Is this the gap you were referring to?”

Li Qiuping and the rest were once again shocked by the message that Huang Xiaolong revealed. From Huang Xiaolong’s words, it indicated that both he and Zhao Chen battled before in the City of Myriad Gods!

They wondered what the outcome of that battle was!

Then, they remembered a rumor that had been going around in recent days, many people had been saying that some reckless Saint realm expert offended Zhao Chen in the City of Myriad Gods some days ago, then Zhao Chen and that Saint realm expert battled it out in the city and that person was defeated by Zhao Chen and fled in embarrassment.

Could it be...?!

It must be! The person who fought with Zhao Chen in the City of Myriad Gods must be this black-haired young man, not some reckless Saint realm expert, but a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order.

But then again, Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and Guo Dehui had no idea that at that time Huang Xiaolong was still a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order.

Zhao Chen detected the ridicule in Huang Xiaolong’s words, a red

flush crept up from his neck to his face. Zhao Chen hollered in anger, his silhouette flickered into a blur, punching out at Huang Xiaolong.

“Star Burst Fist!”

Blue flames burst like a burning meteor, exploding in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong snickered as he watched this, his palms smoothly struck forward, sending circles of golden rings expanding out.

God Binding Palm!

Before the astounded gazes of Li Qiuping and the rest of the people around, the exploding blue flames’ trajectory froze midair several zhang away from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong seized the time gap, he leaped up and two majestic dragon roars rendered heaven and earth, as one black and one blue primordial divine dragons emerged, winding around Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Chapter 322: Giant Ghost Feng Yangs Might

Huang Xiaolong bore the atmosphere of an ancient primordial divine dragon with dragon's might surging from his body, piercing the Nine Heavens.

Li Qiuping and the rest watched with jaws agape the scene before them, especially the dazzling black and blue dragons winding around Huang Xiaolong.

“Twin, twin dragons martial spirit?!”

“There is a something like a blue dragon martial spirit in this heaven and earth?!”

Everyone was stunned out of their spirit stones.

While everyone was still in shock, coruscating lights of black and blue flickered, Huang Xiaolong soul transformed in an instant with the twin dragons martial spirit. Gleaming black and blue dragon scales covered Huang Xiaolong's body, sharp nasty bone spikes lined the length of his arms.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a blur, both hands formed into fists, pummeling in Zhao Chen's direction. Intangible fist imprints filled the air, blocking the sky, mysterious and profound.

“Great Void Divine Fist!” Zhao Chen's face tightened, countering with his two fists in a frontal collision. When Zhao Chen's fists struck out, multiple large fist imprints of blue fire rotated forward at rapid speed, like a ball, piercing through space.

A few keen ears caught Zhao Chen's exclamation, Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and the others stared unblinkingly at Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Great Void Divine Fist?! The legendary Great Void Divine Fist?!

In that split second, Huang Xiaolong's Great Void Divine Fist and Zhao Chen's rotating blue flame fist slammed into each other in

midair, causing a thunderous chain of explosions, raining fire sparks over the square.

A stalwart rebound force drove Zhao Chen to stagger back more than once. Huang Xiaolong sidestepped, reappearing with the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hands. A single swing brought forth fierce twisters that expanded like waves, layers upon layers.

“Tossing Mountains, Flipping Seas!”

Zhao Chen was perturbed, striking out a Star Burst Fist, and at the same time, he utilized the Saint realm space to block the attack.

The earth quaked as if it was about to shift places with heaven.

Huang Xiaolong somersaulted in midair, the long halberd in his hands continued to spin akin to a dragon leaping out from the sea, thrusting straight at Zhao Chen.

The Eminent Holiness Halberd executed attack after attack at rapid speed, it was so fast that even Li Qiuping and the rest could barely follow his speed. Zhao Chen was constantly knocked down and pushed back in the battle.

Huang Xiaolong’s attacks continued to rain down like a torrent, and Li Qiuping saw that Zhao Chen could only defend, barely having a chance to counterattack.

Zhao Chen too realized how awkward and disadvantaged he looked and an ugly expression hung on his face.

A Saint realm expert actually took a beating from a Xiantian without even having the power to resist in the slightest?! Moreover, if it wasn’t for his Saint realm space’s existence blocking Huang Xiaolong’s attacks, he would have already been defeated.

Enduring more than a dozen rapid attacks from Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Chen was exasperated, being forced into a corner.

“Absolute Control!” Zhao Chen hollered as he was retreating, surging battle qi wrapped around his palms, aimed at Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong felt as if every trace of energy in the surroundings disappeared, as if everything was enveloped by a vacuum. The mountains around the perimeter emanated heavy pressure that locked him in the air, making him unable to move.

This was a Saint realm expert’s absolute control over space!

Stepping into Saint realm territory meant having a certain understanding towards the law of space, allowing them to manipulate and control space within a limited area. The only downside was that it consumed a large amount of spiritual force and battle qi to perform, so unless it was absolutely necessary, most Saint realm experts would not use this method.

Zhao Chen looked fiercely grim seeing Huang Xiaolong shackled in the air. A long sword materialized in his grip. A long sword with the length of an average adult, its body was a crimson red, inscribed on its blade was the diagram of a fire dragon.

“Go die!” Zhao Chen roared with fury. The Fire Dragon Longsword cut through space straight at Huang Xiaolong. Just as the longsword’s tip was about to pierce into Huang Xiaolong’s heart, a glaring light burst out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, accompanied by a terrifying energy. With a minuscule shake, the space law that shackled Huang Xiaolong in place loosened.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot, but Zhao Chen’s Fire Dragon longsword managed to leave a line of red blood across his ribs.

Zhao Chen was dumbstruck, shocked to the core. Huang Xiaolong broke free from his space law Absolute Control manipulation?!

While he was still caught in shock, two sharp blade lights flew toward Zhao Chen and he dodged at the last moment in a panic. Zi! Sharp noises sounded as the blade lights grazed the edges of his

robe, pain spread from Zhao Chen's waist to every part of his body.

Zhao Chen jumped back a great distance before standing still. His left hand touched the wound on his waist, fresh blood painted his palm red, two bone-deep cuts ran across his back. Feeling the extent of his injuries, Zhao Chen was startled, he even forgot the pain for a moment.

How many years has it been, he had forgotten what pain felt like.

In the distance, Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, Guo Dehui, and the crowd could hardly believe staring at the two gruesome, bone-deep slash wounds on Zhao Chen.

“Young Lord!” Steward Feng and the rest of the guards finally reacted, they all rushed to Zhao Chen's side at the fastest speed, rattled and ashen-faced.

After a small scene of chaos, Steward Feng and some of the guards took out several golden, thumb-sized pellets from their spatial rings, giving them to Zhao Chen to swallow, and from another jade bottle, Steward Feng poured out a crystalline emerald liquid, smearing it over Zhao Chen's wounds.

Zhao Chen waved his hand at them, stating: “I'm fine.” The throbbing pain on his waist actually helped him become clear-headed.

Huang Xiaolong stood some paces away and did not attack when Zhao Chen's subordinates healed him. Yet his eyes were like glacial ice; Fine? Perhaps in Zhao Chen's eyes, these were nothing but flesh wounds, but very soon he would taste the enigmatic torturous pain of having the Asura qi corrode his flesh.

And indeed, as Huang Xiaolong thought, moments later Zhao Chen lost all the color from his face all of a sudden. Black fumes weaved around the wound on his waist, issuing hair-raising shrieks.

Steward Feng and others who noticed the abrupt change were

alarmed.

“Young Lord, are you alright?!” Steward Feng approached, inquiring with a face full of ‘concern.’

Zhao Chen raised his head, his vicious eyes glowering at Huang Xiaolong in the distance, killing intent surged in his eyes as he spat the words: “Kill them!”

Kill!

Steward Feng and the guards immediately called out their martial spirits and soul transformed, pouncing on Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang like hungry wolves.

On Zhao Chen’s side, other than Steward Feng, there was one other Saint realm expert. These two Saint realm experts cooperated, targeting their attacks at Huang Xiaolong, whereas the five half-Saints focused on giant ghost Feng Yang.

In the eyes of Steward Feng and the guards, the biggest threat was Huang Xiaolong. As long they removed the variable Huang Xiaolong, everything would be within their control. As for the giant of man behind Huang Xiaolong, they were never concerned about him.

Zhao Chen watched gloomily as the five half-Saints sieged the giant man, ordering coldly: “Get it done quickly!”

“Yes, Young Lord!” The five half-Saints answered in unison and went all out, each one executing their most powerful attack on Feng Yang. In a split second, fists and palm imprints covered the area, and blinding lights lit up the space.

Facing attacks from five different directions, giant ghost Feng Yang threw his head back, issuing a strange ear-splitting roar at the sky. The people present were astounded to see the giant ‘man’ neither dodging nor avoiding, letting the five half-Saints’ attack fall on his body.

Zheng! Bang! Blasts and explosions rang out one after another,

yet Feng Yang remained standing on the same spot.

Everyone's eyes popped out in shock.

When the glaring lights dimmed, giant ghost Feng Yang raised his fist, sending a punch towards one of the opponents and that half-Saint lifted one hand, attempting to block giant ghost Feng Yang's fist, but ended up being thrown back, screaming. His body exploded into pieces in the air, turning into blood mist.

One punch shattered a half-Saint, a peak half-Saint at that.

Then, Feng Yang used both fists, landing punches on two half-Saints' torsos, the heavy force penetrated through their flesh, coming out from their backs.

The last two remaining half-Saint lost all color from their faces. Just when they turned around wanting to run, gigantic hands clutched at their heads from above, five fingers pierced holes into their skulls. The screams from the two half-Saints were abruptly cut short.

Giant ghost Feng Yang opened his mouth, swallowing the half-Saints' souls into his body.

Chapter 323: Entering the Ghost Kings Cultivation Cave

Initially, Zhao Chen's focus was glued solely on Huang Xiaolong alone, but when he noticed his several half-Saint subordinates being easily killed in barely a breath's time, and sensing the unreserved ghost aura flowing from the giant's body, the expression on his face became tensed: "Ghost!"

Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and the others who heard Zhao Chen, inhaled sharply, staring fixedly at giant ghost Feng Yang.

Such a scary level of ghost aura, it was only possible for...?

Saint realm!

This 'man' in front of them was a Saint realm ghost cultivator! A Saint realm ghost!

Steward Feng and the other Saint realm expert were working hand in hand against Huang Xiaolong when they heard continuous screams, risking a glance over the other battle, both became ashen at the sight of the five half-Saints' appalling ending.

Feng Yang let out a satisfied burp after swallowing the last two half-Saints' souls, casually flinging the lifeless bodies to one side as the three-pronged blood spear appeared in his hand. He then lunged forward, brandishing his three-pronged blood spear at Zhao Chen, glowing an eerie blood-red.

Before the three-pronged blood spear arrived, the death aura and rotten stench it emitted had enveloped Zhao Chen. Taken by surprise, Zhao Chen waved his arms hastily, summoning his Saint realm space to counter the attack in front of him.

An explosion thundered in the square and Zhao Chen's body flew back, straining his waist injury, he had to grit his teeth to keep himself from grunting out. In that short exchange, the Asura Qi that was previously being contained by his Saint realm energy

broke out, wreaking havoc internally. Suffering double injuries made Zhao Chen pale.

Giant ghost Feng Yang hollered at the sky, the three-pronged blood spear thrust out another attack.

“Young Lord!” Seeing Zhao Chen’s dire situation, Steward Feng and the other Saint realm couldn’t be bothered with Huang Xiaolong anymore, they changed their target to giant ghost Feng Yang. However, just as the two of them prepared to aid Zhao Chen, a shadow flickered and a cloudburst of thousands of millions of blade lights hindered their path. That shadow was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

“Tempest of Hell!”

“Tears of Asura!”

The Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong’s hands served attack after attack, not giving Steward Feng and the Saint realm expert any breathing space, forcing them back, further away from Zhao Chen.

On the other hand, Zhao Chen fared no better, he was pushed into a corner by giant ghost’s Feng Yang’s three-pronged blood spear.

At the edge of the battle, Snow Dragon City’s, Saber Imperial City’s, and Green Ghost City’s disciples were watching, exchanging expressions of muted shock amongst themselves, none of them ever imagined this result.

“Second Senior Brother, should we lend a hand or...?” Wang Lin regained a shred of reason, looked over at Li Qiuping and asked.

Regardless, Zhao Chen was Sin City Castellan’s, Zhao Yi’s son. Moreover, Zhao Chen was highly favored by Zhao Yi, if he ever came to know that while Zhao Chen was in trouble, their Snow Dragon City disciples and others stood by, spectating as Zhao Chen was killed on the side, Zhao Yi’s wrath would burn over to Snow

Dragon City, as well as the others.

“Lend him a hand.” Li Qiuping decided, his voice somber.

Whether it was for the sake of Sin City’s Castellan or the ally cooperation between Snow Dragon City and Sin City, he couldn’t stand idle and watch Zhao Chen get killed.

Wang Lin nodded at his decision. With a low bark, a long whip appeared in her hand. It was hard to tell what materials were used to make this long whip, the thong sections were actually segmented, with a total of thirteen parts. With a flick, the long whip instantly bound giant ghost Feng Yang’s body.

Seeing Snow Dragon City’s disciples make their moves, disciples from Saber Imperial City and Green Ghost City had no choice but join in as well.

In a moment of confusion, giant ghost Feng Yang suffered a palm on his chest from Green Ghost City’s Guo Dehui and was knocked back. Thick green smoke rose into the air.

“Go!” Watching the sudden change, Huang Xiaolong shouted towards Feng Yang, launching a State of Abundant Lighting attack with the blades in his hands. A sky of rumbling lightning streaks drew a line between the attackers while Huang Xiaolong used Space Concealment to appear beside giant ghost Feng Yang. Huang Xiaolong placed his hand on his shoulder and both of them vanished from sight in the next instant.

Zhao Chen was laboriously suppressing the Asura Qi in his body when he saw Huang Xiaolong and the giant ‘man’ vanish right in front of his eyes. Roaring in anger, he hollered: “Search! Absolutely dig that little ghost out for me!”

But when he saw Li Qiuping and the others’ inaction, his anger spread to them: “What are you all still standing here for, go f—king search!!”

Li Qiuping’s brows furrowed with discontent with Zhao Chen’s

attitude, shouting at them as if they were his subordinates. He sneered in retort. “Zhao Chen, we’re not your slaves.”

Zhao Chen was indignant.

“Come on, come on, all of us here are brothers, don’t fight because of a small Xiantian. He can run away from the monk, but can’t flee the temple. He definitely won’t be able to run out of the Bedlam Lands, when we manage to corner him later, Brother Zhao Chen can deal with him however you like.” Guo Dehui played the mediator, smiling amiably.

Only then did Zhao Chen’s face looked slightly better.

“That kid probably ran into the Ghost King’s cultivation cave.” A disciple from Saber Imperial City spoke, “Let us hurry in too, in case that kid gets the first dip, looting the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan.”

“Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan?” Zhao Chen snickered with contempt, “Are these treasure items things that he could lay his hands in just because he wants to?” Not saying more, Zhao Chen took out a talisman and initiated the array formation inscribed within, summoning Sin City’s experts.

After advancing into the Saint realm, one would posses the ability to manipulate space. Certain array formations or talisman, such as these, could be used to summon comrades and relay messages.

Moments later, Zhao Chen and the rest too made their move into the Ghost King’s cultivation cave.

Huang Xiaolong, on the other hand, quickly passed through the first floor of the Ghost King’s cultivation cave to the second floor with giant ghost Feng Yang guiding the way. The first floor was a vast field of snow, whereas the second floor was an endless range of mountains.

A bright sun that never seemed to set hung high up above the

mountain peaks, a picture of calm and peace. But giant ghost Feng Yang faced Huang Xiaolong with a dignified expression: “Owner, the mountains on this second floor are rigged with powerful array formations, to the extent that bumping carelessly into a single leaf or a branch could trigger their activation. We must fly across this long mountain range in one go, cautiously.”

Fly over this mountain range without stopping at all? Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Then he breathed out in relief, this matter may be difficult to others, but not to him.

Because he had the Godly Mt. Xumi. Borrowing the power of the Ten Buddha Formation, he could fly using the Godly Mt. Xumi all the way until they reached the third floor entrance.

“Other than this, what else do I need to pay attention to?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong didn’t seem to place importance on his previous reminder, he couldn’t resist emphasizing the matter once more: “Owner, the arrays around this mountains are very strong, accidentally triggering any of them, even a Saint realm expert could fall on the spot.”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, “You don’t need to worry about this.”

Feng Yang could only stop and change the topic from Huang Xiaolong’s demeanor, “Other than that, on this second floor space lives a kind of ghost creature, called Blood Dagger Ghost. Although these Blood Dagger Ghosts are not strong, half-Saint strength or at most the peak of half-Saint strength, the problem lies in their numbers. They are extremely tenacious and extremely difficult to kill.”

“Blood Dagger Ghost?” Huang Xiaolong was baffled, “Didn’t you say there are array formations everywhere? How come these Blood Dagger Ghosts aren’t afraid of them?”

Giant ghost Feng Yang shook his head helplessly, “About this, this slave doesn’t know the exact reason behind it, if this slave dared to make an assumption, then the reason why these Blood Dagger Ghosts aren’t afraid or obstructed by the arrays on this floor would probably be because Lord Ghost King made some markings on the formation eye when he laid the arrays.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

He didn’t care much for these Blood Dagger Ghosts, those who needed to fly across this mountain range need to watch out for the attacks coming from them, but Huang Xiaolong was free from this worry since he was using the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Not wasting more time, Huang Xiaolong brought up the Godly Mt. Xumi. The moment the golden mountain appeared, Buddha luminescence and energy brightened up the space around them.

“Let’s go.” Before the rounded shocked eyes of giant ghost Feng Yang, the scene changed as he was brought into the Xumi Temple. Huang Xiaolong then initiated the Ten Buddha Formation and the Godly Mt. Xumi shot forward in a golden streak, disappearing from view.

Chapter 324: The Third Floor

Inside the Xumi Temple, giant ghost Feng Yang stared dumbly at the Ten Buddha Formation at the center, bubbling with vigorous Buddhism energy, unable to come out from his bewilderment for a long time.

“Owner, this... this is?” He stammered.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at giant ghost Feng Yang: “This is the Godly Mt. Xumi.”

“What?!! This, the Godly Mt. Xumi!” Giant ghost Feng Yang exclaimed in a loud voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in affirmation. It was neither strange nor surprising for giant ghost Feng Yang, as a Saint realm ghost cultivator, to know about Godly Mt. Xumi. Moreover, Godly Mt. Xumi was a treasure from the Buddha World, an anathema for Yin creatures such as ghosts. If it weren’t for Huang Xiaolong diverting the Buddhism energy away from Feng Yang, he would have been purified into nothingness the moment he appeared in the Xumi Temple.

Ignoring the dumbfounded look on giant ghost Feng Yang’s face, Huang Xiaolong concentrated on driving the Godly Mt. Xumi, speeding forward past the mountains below.

Through Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong was able to view the outside mountains, there were indeed many creatures that were entirely blood-red moving around, physically similar to apes. These ghost creatures had a mouthful of sharp teeth, long arms with black strands of energy coming out from their eyes. On the top of their heads was a dagger-like spike, glinting with a sharp light.

“This is the Blood Dagger Ghost?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Giant ghost Feng Yang was pulled out of his dazed, answering,

“Yes, Owner, these are Blood Dagger Ghosts!”

Because Huang Xiaolong had the Godly Mt. Xumi shrunk to the size of a dust particle, the Blood Dagger Ghosts loitering below did not sense its presence. Huang Xiaolong punched out a Great Void Divine Fist in the Xumi Temple, the attack transferred out from Godly Mt. Xumi’s space to the outside world, striking a Blood Dagger Ghost that strayed somewhat far away down below.

A loud boom resounded, and before that Blood Dagger Ghost could issue a scream, it exploded into a cloud of blood mist. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and sucked in its ghost soul, running the Blood Pact Mandate to refine the ghost soul.

After slightly more an hour, Huang Xiaolong successfully refined the Blood Dagger Ghost’s soul.

He subsequently reaped more Blood Dagger Ghosts using the same method. Since he was cautious enough to select those Blood Dagger Ghosts that strayed off from the group, the matter did not alert the Blood Dagger Ghosts into frenzy madness.

Huang Xiaolong pushed the Godly Mt. Xumi to fly forward. In the past, many strong experts too passed the first and second floors, most of the treasures on the first and second floors had been plundered clean a long time ago, so Huang Xiaolong did not stop at all.

Still, the second floor of the Ghost King’s cultivation cave consisted of a large area, Huang Xiaolong was able to refine more than a dozen Blood Dagger Ghosts. They took a whole day of flying before they arrived at the entrance to the third floor.

There were some obvious differences between the entrance to the second floor and the entrance to the third floor; the entrance to the second floor was as high as an adult, two meters in width, and had a glow that rippled like waves with strong resistance against foreign objects. The entrance to the third floor was much more spacious, several zhang tall, and the width of several li, overgrown

with black vines.

These black vines wound around the entrance layers over layers, sliding over each other, issuing shrill wails. In all, they looked like oversized crawling black maggots, with hair-raising level of disgustingness.

“What is this?” Huang Xiaolong frowned looking at the black vines.

“Owner, this is something from Ghost World called Ghost Maggot.” Giant Ghost Feng Yang explained, a strong fear reflected in his eyes, “Not only do these maggots suck human blood, they could even suck a person’s battle qi, including Third Order Saint realm experts’. If one got entangled by Ghost Maggots, in less than a dozen breaths’ time, they would be turned into a dry corpse!”

Huang Xiaolong drew in a mouthful of cold breath. A Third Order Saint Realm expert turned into a dry corpse in less than a dozen breath’s time. These Ghost Maggots were a little too terrifying!

On the other hand, if these Ghost Maggots were something from the Ghost World, how did the Ghost King manage to culture them in his backyard garden?

“Furthermore, these Ghost Maggots are very resilient. A new vine could grow within seconds after being chopped off, it is almost impossible to kill, regardless if a high-level Saint realm expert was here, they won’t die unless their main root is destroyed.” Giant ghost Feng Yang added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Still, there were probably millions of these vines, to search and destroy the main root among this mass was... difficult. It seems like the reason giant ghost Feng Yang failed to proceed to the third floor was mainly due to these Ghost Maggots guarding the entrance.

Huang Xiaolong carefully guided the Godly Mt. Xumi to fly

toward the entrance, approaching with care. In general, being inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, Second and Third Order Saint realm experts would not be able to detect Huang Xiaolong's presence, but still, it didn't guarantee that it would show the same result on the Ghost Maggots.

After all, they originated from the Ghost World.

And voila! Just as the Godly Mt. Xumi got close to the entrance, the crawling vines suddenly issued an ear-splitting shriek, vines shot out to wrap around the Godly Mt. Xumi. More and more vines circled tightly around the Godly Mt. Xumi, there were no gaps for air to pass through, it was like a ball of vines, wholly swallowing the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Huang Xiaolong was startled by the speed of things, he hastily pushed the Ten Buddha Formation and Buddhism energy gushed down from the void, sacred aureate rays pierced through the vines. Since Godly Mt. Xumi was a treasure from the Buddha World and the Ghost Maggot was a living organism from the Ghost World, the Godly Mt. Xumi should be able to restrain it.

Like Huang Xiaolong envisioned, the tight black vine ball was akin to darkness meeting light, disintegrating in an instant after coming in contact with the Buddha luminescence.

Feng Yang watched the black vines that were illuminated by the golden light slowly wither and fall. But in the next moment, the fallen vines were once again replaced by lively new ones.

Watching the result, Huang Xiaolong was delighted, he did not expect the Buddhism energy to have such a large damaging effect, although the withered and fallen vines were quickly replaced by new ones, this result was more than enough for Huang Xiaolong. He made a full effort to push the Ten Buddha Formation inside the Xumi Temple, Buddhism energy gushed out, bursting out from the Godly Mt. Xumi in all four directions and it managed to speed away quickly through the third floor's entrance.

All the Ghost Maggot vines dried up and withered after being illuminated by the Buddhism energy. Seizing this small window of time, the Godly Mt. Xumi entered the third floor with Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang inside.

Entering the third floor, angry shrieks rang out behind them. Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief as he scanned the third floor's environment.

The third floor's space was another endless stretch of snowy land. Low bushes of white-colored grass and plants, snowflakes falling from the high above. Other than snow, there were only the snow-covered bushes and nothing else.

Huang Xiaolong looked inquiringly at Feng Yang.

Giant ghost Feng Yang said, "Owner, this slave has never been this third floor before this, therefore I am not very clear. However, this slave remembered a Ghost Domain senior mentioned that the third floor was ten times more dangerous than the second floor. Beware of snow."

"Beware of snow?" Huang Xiaolong observed the area carefully and noticed that the falling snow on this third floor was different from normal snow.

The snow here seemed more translucent, white, and lighter. Despite that, other than these three points, Huang Xiaolong did not find other clues.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong continued to fly forward using the Godly Mt. Xumi, entering the snow territory. The falling snow stuck on the surface of Godly Mt. Xumi, accumulating more and more. Gradually, a chilling air penetrated into the Xumi Temple from the surface. A shiver ran down Huang Xiaolong's spine, feeling as if the blood running in his body was frozen solid.

Chapter 325: The Fourth Floor

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck.

This falling snow was so tyrannical! Even more so, it was a hundred times worse compared to the extreme cold wind at the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift.

Huang Xiaolong felt his blood slowing down, and giant ghost Feng Yang's situation even was more drastic—a thin layer of ice formed over him, wrapping the giant ghost inside, the protective fog of ghost aura shrouding him turned bleak.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly infused more energy into the Ten Buddha Formation, Buddha luminescence poured out, filling every corner. The nameless fire tree too was puffing billows of fiery ember glow, melting away the coldness spreading in the spacious temple hall.

The frigid coldness might have dissipated, but Huang Xiaolong noticed that the layer of ice clothing over the Godly Mt. Xumi's surface remained, not only did it not melt, it actually increased in thickness as time passed.

As snow continued to accumulate over the Godly Mt. Xumi's surface, it became heavier and heavier, decreasing in flying height, scaring Huang Xiaolong enough to go all out in pushing the Ten Buddha Formation. Only then did he managed to stop the Godly Mt. Xumi from its gradually descent. However, as more snow accumulated, even when using all his effort to push the Xumi Temple formation, he merely slowed the rate and speed of the descent. This greatly troubled Huang Xiaolong.

If the Godly Mt. Xumi was so heavy that it landed below, unable to fly, with the snow and ice encroaching every inch of Godly Mt. Xumi and chaining it to the ground, at that time Huang Xiaolong would really be trapped in this snow land.

Gritting his teeth, Huang Xiaolong made the Godly Mt. Xumi turn back, all the way back until the edge of the third floor entrance, leaving the area of falling snow. Finally, the Godly Mt. Xumi stopped falling in altitude.

Still, it did not console Huang Xiaolong in the least, his robe dampened by cold sweat.

Close call! If they didn't turn back when they did, they absolutely would have fallen to the ground and be buried by the falling snow.

As a treasure from the Buddha World, the Godly Mt. Xumi was formidable against unworldly dark creatures, but helpless against the snow on the third floor. It was fortunate enough there was the nameless fire tree in the Xumi Temple, otherwise, he would have turned into an icicle early on.

Out of the falling snow area, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple. Observing the layer of snow covering the Godly Mt. Xumi's surface, he frowned grimly; this snow, most likely even a Third Order Saint realm expert's flame could not melt it.

Pondering the matter, the true essence in Huang Xiaolong's dantian churned and the true essence fire danced cheerfully on his palms. If his true essence fire also couldn't melt this snow, he could only give up and leave this Ghost King's cultivation cave.

Under Huang Xiaolong's nervous gaze, he moved his palm closer to the snow covering the Godly Mt. Xumi, and to his delight, the snow slowly melted, turning into drops of ice blue water.

This strange snow actually melted under his true essence fire!

Great! This meant that he could pass through the third floor! On this third floor, other than the scary strange snow, there was probably no other danger.

A short while later, the snow-covered Godly Mt. Xumi was freed and Huang Xiaolong collected all the drops of blue water into a jade bottle. The strange snow came from this ice blue water, so it was

obviously no ordinary water. It might come in handy in the future.

Thus, delaying no further, Huang Xiaolong formed a barrier of true essence fire on the Godly Mt. Xumi's surface, then initiating the Ten Buddha Formation, the Godly Mt. Xumi once again flew forward at breakneck speed, entering the third floor space.

Snow continued to fall flake by flake.

But this time, when they fell on the Godly Mt. Xumi's surface, almost instantly they were melted by the true essence fire. Although it still slowed its speed, it didn't hinder the flight progress.

They flew past the white snow land without stopping.

Perhaps there were many of treasures on the third floor, but in Huang Xiaolong's opinion, the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan superseded everything he could find here, therefore he had to reach the fifth floor at the fastest speed.

While Huang Xiaolong was rushing toward the fourth floor entrance, Zhao Chen, Li Qiuping, Wang Lin, and the others arrived at the entrance leading to the third floor. Although they had the numbers on their side, they faced more ordeals than Huang Xiaolong to reach this far.

Zhao Chen's group battled the Ghost Maggots' horrifying black vines over six hours before they seized the chance, sprinting past the entrance and arriving on the third floor, but even so, a number of disciples from Sin City, Snow Dragon City, Saber Imperial City, and Green Ghost City were turned into fertilizer for the Ghost Maggots.

Everyone's appearance was lamentable after reaching the third floor.

"These Ghost Maggots are really scary!" Li Qiuping exclaimed in apprehension as he looked back, shrieks echoing in his ears. The rest with him looked pale, assenting in silence. If it weren't due to

their early preparation, chances were that everyone here would have died there at the third floor entrance.

“That little pup Huang Xiaolong, where has he ran to!” Zhao Chen barked moodily.

“The way I see it, he probably died under the vines of that Ghost Maggot.” Standing behind Zhao Chen, Steward Feng spoke.

“Regardless whether that Huang Xiaolong is killed by the Ghost Maggot or not, we must rush to the fifth floor as soon as possible.” Wang Lin added, “There are only ten more days before the Ghost City disappears.”

Everyone had a solemn expression on their faces being reminded of this fact.

They had to leave before the Ghost City was closed, failing to leave meant they would be trapped inside until the Ghost City’s next reappearance.

And the next time would be one thousand years later.

“Fine. Now, everyone swallow a Fire Spirit Bead to resist that soul snow, so we can quickly ascend to the fourth floor.” Guo Dehui took out a reddish bead as he said that, swallowing it down. Instantly, a clear blue flame shrouded his body.

Zhao Chen and the rest followed his actions, swallowed the same Fire Spirit Bead and stepped onto the snowy ground. With the help of the Fire Spirit Bead, Zhao Chen’s group sped through the vast snow land, narrowing the distance between them and Huang Xiaolong at amazing speed.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong carefully observed the surroundings on the lookout for any sudden circumstances while control the Godly Mt. Xumi, flying towards the fourth floor’s entrance. Nothing jumped out and it was peaceful the entire way. One day later, Huang Xiaolong safely arrived at the entrance leading to the fourth floor. What surprised him was the fact that there was nothing at

the fourth floor's entrance.

Huang Xiaolong spread out his spiritual sense, even opening the Eye of Hell to scan the entrance's surroundings, but he detected nothing.

Ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong was still in a state of disbelief, even as he was passing through the entrance smoothly, until he reached the fourth floor.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong converged his thoughts, surveying the environment on the fourth floor. The scene in front of him reflected prism color fog everywhere, this fog glittered gorgeously, emitting a psychedelic light, floating with the occasional breeze, but other than that, Huang Xiaolong saw nothing of significance.

However, giant ghost Feng Yang blurted in astonishment when he saw the prism colored fog: "Seven Color Ghostfog!"

"Seven Color Ghostfog?" Huang Xiaolong repeated in bafflement.

"Owner, this Seven Color Ghostfog is the nastiest type of ghost fog one can find in Ghost Domain. It is extremely toxic, a small breath and not even a high-level Saint realm expert could escape from its death clutch, dying from rotting flesh. Similar ghost type creatures like us are no exception." Giant ghost Feng Yang explained.

Huang Xiaolong was truly shocked, it never crossed his mind that this colorful fog would be so poisonous that a high-level Saint realm could die after inhaling tiny wisps.

But Huang Xiaolong calmed down very quickly, deadly as this multicolored fog was, it probably could not enter Godly Mt. Xumi's space. Despite his confidence, Huang Xiaolong took out two Jasper Lotus elixirs from the Asura Ring, giving one to Feng Yang. They each swallowed one Jasper Lotus.

This Jasper Lotus was one of the many elixirs he found at the

bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift in the Eminent Holiness' secret space. It was able to solve hundreds of the world's toxic poisons.

After both had swallowed the Jasper Lotus elixir, Huang Xiaolong once again guided the Godly Mt. Xumi into the sea of colorful Ghostfog with caution.

Chapter 326: Ghost King Dan and Ghost King Sutra

But, Huang Xiaolong's extra precaution was proved to be superfluous. Travelling in the sea of ghostfog, nary a wisp managed to seep inside the Godly Mt. Xumi. Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief.

Inside the ghostfog, Huang Xiaolong's sharp eyesight could only determine the situation in an area less than a hundred zhang, stretching the distance slightly up to a thousand zhang with the Eye of Hell.

The Godly Mt. Xumi flew across the ghostfog without any surprises other than the occasional strange cries from unknown sources far away, raising goosebumps down the neck.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised that something actually lived within the Seven Color Ghostfog. He asked giant ghost Feng Yang about it, but the giant ghost shook his head, ignorant of what it could be.

Though they continued to hear strange cries throughout the flight, they did not meet with any attack. The entire crossing was calm and peaceful, in half a day's time, Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang reached the doorway to the fifth floor.

Like the entrance of the fourth floor, there was nothing guarding the entrance towards the fifth floor, thus Huang Xiaolong passed through the entrance without any surprises onto the fifth floor.

On the fifth floor, the magnificent splendor of a palace came into sight, towering above a mountain peak.

A massive palace on a towering mountain.

A contradiction to the darkness Huang Xiaolong had seen on the way here, the fifth floor was like a celestial wonderland. On the mountain peak, the refreshing scent of elixirs wafted out, from

ganoderma, herb elixirs, and spiritual trees shrouded in mesmerizing halos.

Huang Xiaolong even suspected he arrived at the wrong place for a second. Staring at the grandiose palace, Huang Xiaolong reined in the excitement bubbling in his heart, together with giant ghost Feng Yang, both of them exited the Godly Mt. Xumi, flying straight for the palace.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong stood on the same peak as the palace, powerful spiritual energy surged from the surrounding elixirs and ganoderma, enveloping Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang as if they dove into an ocean of spiritual energy.

Feeling this, Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed. These elixirs on this peak were no worse compared to the ones he found at the bottom of Broken Tiger Rift, some of these elixirs were even more precious and rare.

“Golden Sky Infant Fruit!”

“Jade Gold Pearl Flower!”

“Nine Nodes Grass!”

Not missing a beat, with a gentle wave of both hands, all the nearby elixirs flew towards Huang Xiaolong and into the Asura Ring. In less than the time it took to sip tea, all elixirs on the entire mountain peak were cleaned out by him. Not even the corner of a root was left behind for Zhao Chen’s group.

After collecting the precious elixirs, Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang stood in front of the palace gates. The gates were ten zhang tall, five zhang wide, and were opened.

The surroundings were quiet.

Huang Xiaolong spread out his spiritual sense and opened the Eye of Hell at the same time. Confirming that the gates were not rigged or placed with any curse, a moment later he stepped in together with giant ghost Feng Yang.

One step into the palace grounds, both Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang felt a whelming pressure enveloped them. Before this momentum, Feng Yang's knees went soft, falling into a kneeling position.

Huang Xiaolong too nearly fell to his knees, but the twin primordial divine dragons flew out from his body. An ancient dragon atmosphere, seemingly in slumber, awakened, surging out from Huang Xiaolong's body, indirectly helping him withstand the pressure.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong felt the oppressive pressure linger. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong saw a stalwart statue not too far up front. From its appearance, Huang Xiaolong couldn't tell what material the statue was made from, but it was extremely life-like. The statue was of a robust middle-aged man with a short beard, thick brows, and a generous-sized mouth. Knots of unknown origin, resembling tiny black pythons, flowed from the man's head like hair and the man's feet were standing atop two dragon heads.

Two devil dragons with scarlet red eyes!

The horrifying oppressive atmosphere he felt earlier came from this statue.

A statue actually exuded this much oppression!

“Lord, Lord Ghost King!” Hearing Feng Yang’s shaky voice, he turned over to look, noticing the fear, worship, excitement, and trepidation in his eyes as he looked fixedly at the statue.

Ghost King! This extremely life-like statue really was a statue of the Ghost King!

Huang Xiaolong drew a deep breath looking at the Ghost King’s statue, the shock in his heart undisguisable. Although he could hardly imagine the era when Ghost King’s prestige soared heaven high, deterring many other experts and ruling billions of powerful ghost and devils, Huang Xiaolong felt the Ghost King’s majestic

might exuding from the statue.

Even the devil dragons were mounts under his feet!

It was some time later that Huang Xiaolong managed to suppress the sudden reverence, turning to check out the large hall. There were four main stone pillars in the hall, the top side of these pillars was decorated with carvings depicting evil spirits, while at the center of the ceiling was a pool of holy spirit clouds.

The aura of a devil mixed with holy spirit filled the large hall, half darkness and evil, half light and holiness, it gave off a weird feeling. There was nothing else in the large hall but the four stone pillars.

Huang Xiaolong looked carefully several times, finding nothing, he frowned. It was a single floor hall, no second, third, or fourth floor nor did it have an inner or outer hall. Just one open large hall.

Then, where could the legendary Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan be? All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong's eyes looked over to the Ghost King statue, falling on the ring on the Ghost King's finger.

Spatial ring!

This spatial ring blended well with the statue, if it weren't for Huang Xiaolong observing the statue in detail he wouldn't have found any difference.

Huang Xiaolong's heart throbbed wildly. It seems like the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan were most likely in that spatial ring.

Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand and a strong suction force pulled the spatial ring off the Ghost King's hand, falling into his palm. The Ghost King's spatial ring was very different from the Asura Ring, purple in color and almost translucent, with two devil dragons carved on its the body, closely resembling the two devil

dragons under the Ghost King's feet.

They were baring their fangs and claws, looking intimidating!

Running his battle qi, Huang Xiaolong tried to open the Ghost King's spatial ring, but just as he was about to infuse the spatial ring with battle qi, a monstrous swarm of evil spirits broke out from within, howling and wailing, an intense ghost aura engulfed Huang Xiaolong. Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong quickly released the Buddhism energy inside his body, gradually suppressing the mad group of evil spirits.

There was such an unnerving ban on the Ghost King's ring!

Huang Xiaolong once again looked at the Ghost King's spatial ring in his hand. Recalling the monstrosity coming at him just seconds ago, the lingering fear in Huang Xiaolong's heart had yet to subside. Luckily, he reacted in a timely manner, and most of all, he was lucky to have been imparted with Buddhism energy. Otherwise, he wouldn't be standing there safely now.

Still, this level of curse on the Ghost King's spatial ring was not something he could break at this moment.

'Looks like, I need to figure out a way, but first, I have to leave this place.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself, putting away the Ghost King Ring into the Asura Ring.

Then, Huang Xiaolong circled the hall to confirm that he did not miss any treasures lying around before leaving the hall with giant ghost Feng Yang.

Once they were out of the hall, Huang Xiaolong returned using the same route.

At this time, there were merely six to seven days left before the Ghost City disappeared, therefore he had to hurry back to the first floor, exit the Ghost King Palace and leave the Ghost City.

When he reached the fifth floor's entrance, Huang Xiaolong once again brought out the Godly Mt. Xumi, bringing giant ghost Feng

Yang with him, both entering the Xumi Temple. Passing through the doorway, Godly Mt. Xumi disappeared into the ghostfog.

Being familiar with the route, Huang Xiaolong took only two days to exit the Ghost King's cultivation cave and continued onward to the Ghost City's main gates without stopping.

Since the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan were already in his hands, he had no interest in exploring other areas of the city.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong passed through the Ghost City gates, leaving the city behind.

Chapter 327: Return to Duanren Empire

Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of relief when he exited the Ghost City. His current strength was sufficient to deal with Zhao Chen, but it was still quite troublesome if they ran into each other for now.

Especially if Zhao Chen's group realized that the Ghost King Sutra and Ghost King Dan fell into someone else's hands and Huang Xiaolong seemingly walked out safely from the Ghost King's cultivation cave, they would be able to connect two and two together.

If the news ever leaked out, he would be targeted throughout the Bedlam Lands.

Strength! Huang Xiaolong urgently needed to increase his strength!

Regardless if he could go against an early Saint realm expert such as Zhao Chen at his current peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order strength. Even against some mid-First Order Saint realm, it was far from sufficient. He would be powerless to do anything if he came across a Second Order Saint realm.

The same thought once again emerged in Huang Xiaolong's heart—break through to the Saint realm, as soon as possible!

Not to mention that there was only slightly more than a year's time left until Deities Templars' disciple selection. He had to break through to Saint realm before that, every ounce of strength was crucial, increasing his chances of rescuing Li Lu.

Huang Xiaolong checked the directions and then sped away southward with giant ghost Feng Yang, all the way without stopping. Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang flew for three hours, landing in a quiet, secluded valley.

Leaving giant ghost Feng Yang as a lookout on the outside, Huang

Xiaolong entered the valley, brought out the Godly Mt. Xumi and entered the Xumi Temple. Even though he knew that refining the Ghost King's Ring would be hard at this current strength, Huang Xiaolong was determined to give it another try.

He was not someone who was willing to give up that easily.

As long as he could refine the ring and obtain the Ghost King Dan within, he had a high chance of breaking through to Saint realm in the next few months. Breaking through to Saint realm could not be achieved by merely swallowing some ten or hundred thousand year elixirs, otherwise, why would there be so many half-Saints stuck at that stage for a hundred years or so, unable to pierce through that slim barrier.

And divine grade spirit pellets, such as the Ghost King Dan, were highly beneficial in aiding the process of stepping into the Saint realm.

It was said the Ghost King spent many years and effort to refine the Ghost King Dan using more than a hundred precious elixirs, all for the sake of breaking into the God Realm.

Taking out the Ghost King Ring, Huang Xiaolong observed for a moment the ring floating in front of him, glimmering in a soft purple glow. He sat down cross-legged in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, fully releasing the Buddhism energy from his body, only then did he cautiously ran his battle qi, infusing it into the ring in an attempt to refine it.

Just like the first time, the moment Huang Xiaolong's battle qi came in contact with the ring, the howling cries of evil spirits rang out and a monstrous ghost aura enveloped Huang Xiaolong. This time, it was even more powerful than before.

The intense ghost aura clashed against the Buddhism energy within the temple, raising an endless volley of explosions echoing throughout the Xumi Temple. A short while later, the monstrous ghost aura was suppressed by the Buddhism energy within the Ten

Buddha Formation.

Nevertheless, Huang Xiaolong's back dampened with cold sweat at the sight. Fortunately, he prepared in advance or the result would have been devastating, especially because the second retaliation was more powerful than the first!

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed deeply; must he really give up here?!

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong directed the true essence fire from his dantian, forming a protective barrier over his body. At the same time, he initiated the Ten Buddha Formation, combining the Buddhism energy from the array formation with his own, creating a vigor barrier out of Buddhism energy before infusing his battle qi into the Ghost King Ring again.

The same thing happened, just like the previous two times. When Huang Xiaolong sent his battle qi into the ring, the ban inside was triggered, a soaring ghost aura rushed out from the ring, colliding with the Buddhism energy a second time.

In the spacious hall, a scrimmage between the rumbling ghost aura and the sacred Buddha luminescence took place. It took some time before the Buddhism energy managed to suppress the ghost aura, taking a longer time than the first time.

The process repeated again and again until Huang Xiaolong's fifth attempt to refine the Ghost King Ring, the ghost aura inside suddenly rushed out like an endless raging tsunami, shattering the vigor barrier erected from the Ten Buddha Formation, shooting straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

When it rammed into the true essence fire shield burning around Huang Xiaolong, it reacted like water overboiling, black fumes of smoke filled the temple hall.

Lasting until the end, the true essence fire barely succeeded in burning away all the ghost aura that aimed at him, but Huang

Xiaolong's face paled considerably. Although his true essence fire burned away all the ghost aura, he was overdrawing the true essence in his dantian at the same time.

Focusing his thoughts, Huang Xiaolong executed his third martial spirit ability, Instant Recovery. Mottled blue lights spread up beginning from his feet, returning the ruddiness to his face, but it took several hours for the true essence in his dantian to recover.

Having recovered from his true essence exhaustion, Huang Xiaolong breathed out turbid qi from his mouth. He stared at the Ghost King Ring before him and sighed helplessly. It seems that relying on his current level of strength, it was simply insufficient to refine the Ghost King Ring, even considering the help of an early Saint realm giant ghost Feng Yang's assistance, the task had a very low chance of success.

A light flickered as thoughts ran through his mind swiftly. 'Then, the only option was to make a trip back to Duanren Empire. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were both high-level Saint realm, with their help, the possibility of refining the Ghost King Ring was much higher,' Huang Xiaolong contemplated.

Once Huang Xiaolong made his decision, he exited the Xumi Temple and called giant ghost Feng Yang over. Both of them left the valley, speeding at breakneck speed towards the Duanren Empire.

As for Black Demon City, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be returning for the time being. The most crucial matter now was to refine the Ghost King Ring so that he could refine the Ghost King Dan and break through to Saint realm.

Speeding up all the way, Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang were out of the Ghost Domain territory in three days' time. They came across many other ghost creatures, but all were killed by Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang, their ghost souls were refined by Huang Xiaolong using the Blood Pact Mandate. Hence, by the

time Huang Xiaolong left the Ghost Domain, his strength further enhanced significantly, approaching half-Saint.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang reached Duanren Empire's border. Seeing that the sky was already dark, he decided to rest for the night in the small town up ahead before traveling again.

‘Not far from here is the Luo Tong Kingdom.’ The thought crossed Huang Xiaolong’s mind when he arrived at this small town called Thousand Spring, close to Duanren Empire’s territory.

‘Luo Tong Kingdom! I wonder how Lu Kai is doing now. It has been five years, that guy should have probably advanced to Houtian Eighth Order...’

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face at the thought of Lu Kai, that little guy most likely ascended the throne by now! He couldn’t resist chuckling imagining Lu Kai’s expression as he sat on the royal throne of the Luo Tong Kingdom.

The Luo Tong Kingdom held many of Huang Xiaolong’s memories of this life.

Although the Huang Clan Manor no longer existed, in Huang Xiaolong’s heart, the Luo Tong Kingdom had always been his starting place, a hometown so to speak. The best memories of his childhood were spent there.

...

At this time, deep inside the Luo Tong Kingdom Palace, in an underground dungeon, sounds of whip cracking against the flesh resounded.

“Hehe, Lu Kai, I didn’t expect you to be so stubborn judging from your tender appearance.” A cold sinister voice spoke.

“Ptui! There will be a day when I chop you old dog into pieces and feed you to the pigs!” An angry roar echoed in through the dungeon, and this was none other than Lu Kai’s voice.

Inside the dungeon, Lu Kai's appearance was disheveled, his white robe stained with blood, both his arms and legs were chained to a thick iron column.

Standing in front of Lu Kai was an old man in a gray robe.

Chapter 328: Back in Luo Tong Kingdom

The gray robed old man looked appreciatively at the blood-caked wounds on Lu Kai's body, a smile crept up his face, blossoming into laughter, yet it looked twisted: "Punk, you've got a mouth on you, want to chop me into pieces and feed me to the pigs? Relying on your current circumstances?" The old man's voice was full of mocking ridicule.

Lu Kai's eyes were filled with red veins as he glowered ferociously at the other side, his tone spine-chilling cold, "Old dog He Hui, you'd be wise and kill me now!"

The gray-robed old man, He Hui, snickered, very satisfied with himself, "Don't worry, we'll be displaying you tomorrow in the square outside the palace doors, and publicly behead you! This will be your final night alive, take the time to appreciate the night sky." The old man He Hui looked over the tiny frame that served as a window, chuckling, "It's a beautiful night."

Hazy moonlight shone into the dungeon cell through the small opening, pulling a blurry veil over the dungeon, adding a surreal effect. At this time, someone opened the dungeon door, a young man in brocade dragon robes stepped into the cell, followed closely behind by four palace guards.

The facial features of this young man bore some resemblance to Lu Kai.

Watching the young man enter the cell, the murderous look in Lu Kai's eyes intensified. If eyes could kill, if his eyes could murder, then this newly arrived young man would have been flesh-flayed by a million daggers many times over.

The young man entered unperturbed, even as he noticed the burning hatred and killing intent in Lu Kai's eyes. Walking towards the gray robed old man, he greeted: "Senior Brother He."

He Hui merely nodded.

Only then did the young man turn towards Lu Kai, speaking in a detached manner: “Big brother, have you been well in here for the past few days?” He glanced around the dungeon cell, noting the different torture instruments heaped in a pile at the corners, covered in dried blood and other stuff, emanating an indistinct unpleasant stench.

“Big brother?” Lu Kai threw his head back and laughed a dolent laugh. His eyes were blood-red as he stared at the young man, “Who is your Big brother?!! Lu Jing, you think you will be able to ascend the kingdom’s throne with me out of the way?”

This young man that bore similar features to Lu Kai was his younger brother, Lu Jing.

Lu Jing laughed, “Your Prince status has been revoked, I am the Luo Tong Kingdom’s Prince now, in a few more years I would be able to ascend the throne. But pity, ah, you won’t be able to witness that moment!” He waved a hand at the four guards behind, one of them stepped forward, presenting a tiffin box in front of Lu Jing respectfully.

Lu Jing opened the tiffin box revealing several small dishes inside, colorful, fragrant, and looking delicious. Together with the dishes on the side, there was a jug of wine.

Lu Jing spoke: “Don’t say I didn’t perform my brotherly duties, these are all your favorite dishes and your beloved Snow Moon Wine. But then again, you should know that this is your final supper in this world.”

Lu Kai looked at his so-called brother Lu Jing, “So I should thank you instead?”

Lu Jing was nonchalant, “No need for thanks, we’re real brothers after all, no need to be so polite.” Then Lu Jing ordered the guards standing behind him, “Unchain him.”

The same guard answered respectfully, went up to Lu Kai and released the lock to his chains.

“Don’t even think of running away, it would save you some unnecessary bitterness.” Lu Jing said, “Just enjoy your last meal. Senior Brother He, let’s leave.” With that, Lu Jing left, bringing the guards as well.

He Hui glanced at Lu Kai before leaving the dungeon cell after Lu Jing, shutting the door behind him.

Hands and feet released from the chains, Lu Kai slumped to the floor in a sitting position. Staring numbly at the spread of dishes and wine before his eyes. A light chuckle escaped his throat and a blur obscured his sight, mumbling, “Brother Xiaolong, it seems like we won’t be able to meet again in this lifetime!”

As Luo Tong Kingdom’s Prince, he spent most of his time practicing, therefore he didn’t have many trustworthy friends around him. It could be said that Huang Xiaolong was his only true friend.

He slowly walked up, grabbed the wine jug and took a large mouthful.

The night slowly faded, relinquishing the sky to the morning sun.

Inside an inn at the Thousand Spring Town, the morning sunlight streamed into the room through the window, falling on Huang Xiaolong’s body. Huang Xiaolong walked over to the window, taking a deep breath of the crisp morning air, stretching out.

He walked out of the room moments later.

Giant ghost Feng Yang was already waiting outside Huang Xiaolong’s room, saluting when he saw Huang Xiaolong coming out of the room.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said. Settling the payment for the

accommodation, Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang left the small Thousand Spring Town, flying rapidly in the direction of the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Since he was nearby, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a quick trip to the Luo Tong Kingdom to visit that guy, Lu Kai. He hadn't seen Lu Kai for many years.

The sunlight shone brilliantly. Although Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang were flying at breakneck speed, they did not arouse anyone's attention. At their level of strength, even a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order couldn't grasp the edge of their shadows, not to mention those of lower cultivation. It was even more impossible for the commoners to see them.

In a small kingdom, such as Luo Tong, disregarding mid-level Xiantian warriors, even early-level Xiantian warriors were hard to find.

Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang flew all the way, passing through the borders to reach the edge of Luo Tong Kingdom land. Entering the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong first stopped where the Huang Clan Manor used to stand. That year, the Huang Clan Manor was uprooted by the Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect, now, the place was empty and abandoned, overgrown weeds had taken over the place amongst crumbled walls and ruins. Most of the buildings had collapsed to the ground.

Standing in the air as he looked at the ruin of a once huge manor, Huang Xiaolong lamented in his heart. In a flicker, he appeared in the small courtyard where he used to live.

In the small yard, that same tree was still there, and in a corner, there was a slightly crumbled large boulder. Seeing the small handprints on it, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist smiling recalling how he tested his strength using that stone boulder every time he had a small breakthrough in cultivation. Those handprints were

left by him in those years.

Walking to his room, Huang Xiaolong pushed the door open, thick dust danced in the air. Sliding a finger over the frame of his bed, inch thick dust stuck to his finger.

‘Well, time to hire some people to repair Huang Clan Manor.’ Huang Xiaolong thought. That year, in order to avoid the people from Big Sword Sect, he brought his parents and siblings away from the Huang Clan Manor, then, in order to avoid the Deities Templar, he moved them again to Duanren Empire Imperial City.

In the future, after he destroyed Deities Templar, he would send someone to repair the Manor. Huang Xiaolong knew that his parents had always missed this place.

“Come on.” Huang Xiaolong said as he walked out of the room, leaving the Huang Clan Manor behind, heading to the Luo Tong Royal City.

A little more than an hour later, both of them arrived at the Luo Tong Royal City. In the past, Huang Xiaolong needed several months to reach Luo Tong Royal City from the Huang Clan Manor, but now, it was a matter of only a couple of hours.

Standing before the Luo Tong Royal City gates, watching the commoners coming and going, another wave of nostalgia washed over Huang Xiaolong. Stopping only for the briefest moment, he entered the city with giant ghost Feng Yang.

However, giant ghost Feng Yang’s four-meter stature, even with his ghost aura well-hidden still terrified the common subjects in the Royal City, everyone scurried away or to the sides, giving way to Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang.

Huang Xiaolong did not mind the commotion, walking without a goal along the streets, when he suddenly stopped. Not far from him was the Delicious Restaurant. The taste of Delicious Restaurant’s Snow Moon Wine was not bad.

Hence, leading giant ghost Feng Yang, Huang Xiaolong walked into the restaurant.

Chapter 329: Unable To Rescue?

Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang climbed up to the first floor upon entering the restaurant, but he didn't expect to run into the restaurant's boss just as he stepped on the second floor. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the boss's eyes widened to the size of fists, he was so excited that there were tremors in his voice, "You, you're Young Noble Huang?!"

Although it had been many years since Huang Xiaolong left the Luo Tong Royal City, and just as many years since he visited the Delicious Restaurant, the boss still recognized Huang Xiaolong in one glance.

He might forget others, but not Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was someone that represented the Luo Tong Kingdom in the in Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle, the legendary figure that won the first place, how could he forget!!!

That year, Huang Xiaolong won the Duanren Imperial City Battle's first place, when the news was sent back to the Luo Tong Kingdom, celebrations were held throughout the kingdom. King Lu Zhe held a three-day celebration feast when he announced the glorious achievement!

Moreover, the boss was well aware that Huang Xiaolong was someone that even the sole Marshal of Luo Tong Kingdom, Marshal Haotian was respectful to!

Watching the restaurant boss's expression, Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded slightly, he didn't expect the boss to remember him after so many years.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong admitted his identity, the boss grew more enthusiastic, nearly performing a full kneel and kowtow to salute Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong easily stopped the boss's action, extending his left hand out, indicating him to stand up while his

eyes looked at him and then the surroundings meaningfully.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's actions, the restaurant boss instantly understood that Huang Xiaolong didn't want others to know of his presence. Only then did he hurried to a stand, but even so, his demeanor was of utmost respect, the angle of his waist probably exceeded ninety degrees. He personally led Huang Xiaolong to a secluded section and took Huang Xiaolong's orders.

Other customers noticed the complaisant attitude of the restaurant boss before Huang Xiaolong, most were shocked and curious.

A short while later, the boss excused himself respectfully.

While waiting for the dishes to arrive, the sudden loud commotion on the streets attracted Huang Xiaolong's attention. Huang Xiaolong looked outside through the restaurant's window and saw the common subjects moving in small and large groups heading in one direction.

At this time, discussions on tables nearby reached his ears.

“Quickly eat, after we finish eating we're rushing over to the square across the palace doors to watch a good show!” One customer said.

“Life is really strange, ah, who would've thought that, as a Prince, Lu Kai would end up so tragically.” Another person commented.

Lu Kai?! Huang Xiaolong was stunned hearing Lu Kai's name being mentioned.

‘What is happening?’

“Young Noble Huang, your dishes are here.” At this point, the restaurant boss returned, personally bringing Huang Xiaolong his dishes.

As he put the plates one by one on Huang Xiaolong's table, Huang

Xiaolong questioned, “About Lu Kai, what’s that all about?”

The restaurant boss’ action lagged for a second, not knowing what to say. It was known to many people in the Royal City that Huang Xiaolong and Prince Lu Kai were good friends back in the day, thus he also knew.

“Speak!” Huang Xiaolong’s face sank, exuding a powerful momentum that enveloped the entire restaurant. The noisy restaurant instantly fell into a dead silence, the customers all around were filled with apprehension.

Whereas the restaurant boss was so scared that he fell to his knees, “Huang, Young Noble Huang...” ashen face and cold sweat, he looked at Huang Xiaolong with awe.

Watching the restaurant boss’ reaction, Huang Xiaolong converged the terrifying pressure he released, slightly adjusting his expression as he said, “First, stand up.”

Not daring to delay, the restaurant boss hurried to his feet, respectfully recounting the matter from the beginning to Huang Xiaolong in a trembling voice.

The more Huang Xiaolong listened, the gloomier the expression on his face became.

Until the end, the restaurant boss noticed the hot dishes he just served moment ago with steam still curling were now covered with layers of white ice. They were in the peak of spring, where did this ice come from?

Finished telling the matter, the restaurant boss felt his throat feel dry and itchy as he stood there, not daring to move.

In plain words, Lu Kai’s younger brother, Lu Jing, in order to seize the kingdom’s throne, joined a sect that called themselves Wind God Cult, worshipping the Sect Leader as Master, working hand in glove on a conspiracy. Controlling King Lu Zhe, they forced him to renounce Lu Kai’s Prince status and throw him into

the dungeon.

They even announced that Lu Kai will be brought to the square opposite the palace doors for public beheading!

“How much time till the execution?” A moment of silence later, Huang Xiaolong looked at the restaurant boss.

The restaurant boss looked at the sky outside, answering, “Around one hour’s time.”

One hour. Huang Xiaolong stood up, preparing to leave with giant ghost Feng Yang.

Guessing what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do, the restaurant boss courageously stepped in, “Young Noble Huang, I know you want to rescue Prince Lu Kai, but with just the two of you, it’s impossible to cope with the tens of thousands of palace guards. At that time, not only will you fail to rescue Prince Lu Kai, you might even lose your life in this gamble.”

That year, when Huang Xiaolong relocated his family to Duanren Imperial City, Marshal Haotian also went, following beside the Huang Family. Thus, Huang Xiaolong had no reinforcement in Luo Tong Royal City anymore. If he planned to rescue Prince Lu Kai with a mere two people, in the restaurant boss’ opinion, it was a hopeless feat, regardless if Huang Xiaolong was the champion of Duanren Imperial City Battle and had already broken through to Xiantian.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the restaurant boss and smiled, “Lose my life in this gamble?” He was not angry, for he understood that the restaurant boss reminded him out of good intentions.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was still nonchalant about the matter, he grew solemn, emphasizing, “Yes, I know that Young Noble Huang has broken through the Xiantian realm, but other than the numerous palace guards, I’ve heard that the person responsible for guarding Prince Lu Kai was a peak late-Xiantian

Second Order expert.”

“Peak late-Xiantian Second Order?” Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. A small kingdom such as Luo Tong Kingdom has a peak late-Xiantian Second Order.

The restaurant boss nodded gravely, “That’s right. An expert from the Wind God Cult, also Lu Jing’s Eldest Senior Brother, named He Hui.”

‘So, someone from Wind God Cult, Huang Xiaolong mused, but where did this Wind God Cult pop out from? Even the restaurant boss doesn’t know.’

No matter what hole they came out from, it was fated that the Wind God Cult would be destroyed.

“Keep the dishes warm, after I rescue my brother, I’ll come drink with him.” Huang Xiaolong said to the restaurant boss laughingly, a finger casually pointed at the table of food.

The restaurant boss blanched momentarily before he understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words, Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang’s silhouettes had vanished from his sight.

The restaurant boss looked dazedly at the spot where Huang Xiaolong and the giant ‘man’ stood earlier, now it was empty and airy. A long time passed before he shook his head, muttering to himself, “I hope that the Heavens bless Young Noble Huang so that he can escape from this disaster.” He didn’t think that Huang Xiaolong and his friend had any chances of rescuing Lu Kai.

At this time, the palace’s main doors slowly opened. Lu Kai, with his four limbs chained down to an iron column, escorted out by a group of palace guards, all the way to the square center. Lines of palace guards barricaded the square’s perimeter tightly.

Commoners that came to watch a lively show crowded the square some distance away, pointing fingers and shaking heads, some with pity, some gloated.

Chapter 330: God Killing Fist!

He Hui glared at Lu Kai at the center of the square and barked: “On your knees!”

Lu Kai stood upright, looking coldly at the old man.

Watching Lu Kai’s stubbornness, He Hui snickered instead, lifting his foot and kicking the back of Lu Kai’s knees as swift as lightning. Lu Kai’s knees bent and he fell to his knees.

“Do you think you’re still Luo Tong Kingdom’s Prince?” He Hui mocked, “Now, you’re nothing but a death row prisoner waiting to be beheaded, merely a prisoner!”

Lu Kai raised his head, eyes tinted with bloodlust watching He Hui. Seeing this, He Hui struck across Lu Kai’s face without any misgiving, leaving a raw five-finger print on Lu Kai’s cheek. His head fell to the side, blood filling his mouth.

From afar, the commoners became agitated and angered.

Lu Jing frowned slightly as he stood on the erected stage, saying “Senior Brother He, it’s good enough.” After all, Lu Kai was his brother.

“Big brother, speak, do you have any last words?” Lu Jing looked at Lu Kai, kneeling at the center of the square, asking in a condescending manner.

Lu Kai looked up, a tiny depreciating smile lifted the corner of his mouth as he stared fixedly at his younger brother: “Don’t kill my mother.”

Although they were brothers, they were born of different mothers.

Lu Jing shook his head: “Change your request.” His meaning was very clear. Once Lu Kai was dead, his mother must also die, all possibilities must be uprooted.

Tears fell from Lu Kai's eyes without warning.

"Junior Brother, it's about time." He Hui added, "Master ordered that there must not be any mishap." The last sentence contained a hint of reminder.

Lu Jing was displeased, in the end, he did not say anything, he merely nodded.

He Hui walked up, raising his voice: "Prepare for execution!"

The executioner, who was ready at the side, approached Lu Kai, but before he came close to Lu Kai, his body froze for a moment and tumbled to the ground abruptly.

The sudden turn of events struck everyone dumb.

"What is happening?!" Lu Jing jumped from his seat.

He Hui scanned the surrounding crowd, snorting disdainfully, "Someone wants to snatch people from the execution?" He leaped into the air, landing beside the dead executioner, yet what puzzled him was that he couldn't find the cause of death. There were no wounds at all on the executioner's body.

The noisy crowd quieted down all of a sudden, all of them turned their heads towards a certain direction where a black-haired young man and a four-meter-tall giant man covered entirely in a black cloak were slowly walking towards the square center.

He Hui and Lu Jing inevitably also turned to look.

When Lu Kai saw the young man's face, his body shook, eyes wide with disbelief, a joy rushed from his heart and even his lips quivered.

As Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang moved forward, the crowd opened a small berth for them. The palace guards barricading the perimeter shouted a warning, motioning the guards to execute the two trespassers on the spot, but shockingly, before the palace guards took more than ten steps, their bodies

were pushed back without reason, no matter how many of them went up.

Witnessing this scene, all the commoners on the square were dumbstruck, eyes larger than the size of a gold coin. They clearly saw that neither one of the two people made any attack.

He Hui's brows wrinkled slightly because he did not see any of the two people making a move either. Or should he say, with his sight, he was unable to determine these two people's attack?

But then he shook his head, thinking that the probability was too absurd. According to his knowledge, in this tiny Luo Tong Kingdom, a Xiantian Third Order did not exist, the strongest cultivation was only a mid-Xiantian Second Order.

Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang finally arrived at the execution stage. Lu Kai stood up, filled with excitement looking at Huang Xiaolong.

They merely looked at each other like that.

“Brother, I am late.” Huang Xiaolong spoke first.

Lu Kai shook his head, tears streaming down his face, unsure if they were tears of joy or grief. He never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would appear here, didn't Haotian's letter a few months ago say that Huang Xiaolong traveled to the Bedlam Lands?

“I heard Marshal Haotian mention some months ago that you went off to the Bedlam Lands?” Lu Kai asked.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “En, I stayed there for some time. Just came back, and on the way, I thought of having a drink with you.”

Have a drink? Lu Kai laughed through his tears, “Can I ask, in the Bedlam Lands, are there a lot of beauties?”

Huang Xiaolong was stumped, speechless, this fella nearly had his head chopped off, and now he was standing there enquiring about beauties?

A cold voice cut into their conversation, “Drink wine? Beauties? Hmph, when you go to hell, you can reunite there and enjoy yourselves.” It was He Hui’s voice.

He Hui’s heart was on fire. These two people broke into the execution stage yet they dared stand there conversing idly, they were not putting him in their eyes at all! He marched towards Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang, battle qi flame burst out from his body, exuding a terrifying atmosphere.

Lu Kai’s heart tightened, quickly looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Brother, this old fogey is a peak late-Xiantian Second Order, do you have any confidence?” Although he understood Huang Xiaolong, knew that this brother of his wouldn’t do things he has no grasp in, Lu Kai still worried. After all, when Huang Xiaolong left the Luo Tong Kingdom, he has yet to break through Xiantian realm.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged nonchalantly, “What do you think?”

Hearing this, Lu Kai relaxed, completely reassured.

He Hui heard Huang Xiaolong’s words and he glared at him, “Vainglorious boast! Little brat, I want to see what capability you have to rescue people from under my watch!” He Hui prepared to attack at the end of his words.

However, precisely at the same time, amongst the crowd, someone suddenly exclaimed out loud: “That one looks like... Huang Xiaolong... Huang Xiaolong!”

“Huang Xiaolong? A few years back, the same Huang Xiaolong that brought glory to our Luo Tong Kingdom, winning the first place at the Duanren Imperial City Battle?!”

“Yes, yes, that’s him! Huang Xiaolong! Our Luo Tong Kingdom’s legendary genius!” The crowd’s excitement was incited, the voices around became louder, everyone speaking and shouting at once, turning into a trend.

Finally, someone recognized Huang Xiaolong!

The news spread, one to ten, ten to a hundred!

He Hui was stunned at first, before it turned into a cold sneer, “Duanren Imperial City Battle’s number one several years ago? No wonder you’re so arrogant, but do you think that winning whatever Imperial City number one makes you invincible in the world? Today, I will show you that there is a Heaven beyond the Heavens, mountains beyond mountains!” With that, He Hui aimed a punch at Huang Xiaolong, fist imprint breaking the wind, distorting airflow, and space.

“God Killing Fist!” He Hui hollered as if beneath his fist, even God would be annihilated.

Huang Xiaolong was calm as ever watching the other side’s fist coming at him, standing there, waiting, unmoving, as if he has no intention to counter. Lu Kai became nervous only to see the giant ‘man’ beside Huang Xiaolong reach out. With a single pat and an eerie cry, He Hui was struck down, embedded into the square floor.

Lu Kai’s mouth was agape with shock, fixed at the jaw, his eyeballs almost popping out staring at He Hui’s half-buried body.

The crowd that was excited because of Huang Xiaolong’s appearance also went silent in a daze. Including Lu Jing and the surrounding palace guards.

Ignoring the expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached He Hui.

Chapter 331: Deities Templar Appears Again

Huang Xiaolong's feet stopped a few meters away from He Hui. A single hand raised and a powerful suction force extracted He Hui from the ground. Looking at He Hui coldly, Huang Xiaolong repeated slowly, "Heavens beyond Heavens, Mountains beyond Mountains?"

Earlier, he had ordered Feng Yang to hold back a little, hence, He Hui did not die on the spot... but then again, he was not far from death.

He Hui struggled weakly to open his eyes as he let out a low snicker, his hoarse voice sounded, "Little brat, you're dead! Our Wind God Cult is under Deities Templar, do you know Deities Templar? Deities Templar is the strongest force in our Martial Spirit World. To destroy you and every member of your family clan is as simple as blowing dust."

The Wind God Cult was one of the weaker dependent forces that Deities Templar netted, and He Hui was just an insignificant character, therefore, he had no knowledge of the intense friction between Huang Xiaolong and Deities Templar.

He Hui thought that Huang Xiaolong didn't have any idea about the transcendent existence of Deities Templar, which was why he purposely exaggerated it's 'terrifying' force at the end.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled at He Hui's words, but still, he didn't expect this Wind God Cult to be a branched out part of Deities Templar.

"Oh~, destroying my family and clan is no different than blowing dust to them?" Huang Xiaolong laughed.

He Hui's attitude turned haughty, "I know that perhaps you don't believe it, but..!" His voice stuck here, stopping abruptly. His eyes lowered to see his chest exploding with one palm strike from

Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong simply flung He Hui's body aside, falling to a corner of the execution area, and then proceeded to walk towards Lu Kai while ignoring the flabbergasted look on his face. Battle qi wrapped around his palm, straight like a blade, chopping the chains tying Lu Kai's hands and feet into a dozen sections.

Then Huang Xiaolong took out from the Asura Ring a Soul Replenishing Fruit he collected from the Ghost King's cultivation cave and told Lu Kai to open his mouth, swallow and refine it.

Lu Kai's crippled Qi Sea and meridians did not escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The benefits of this Soul Replenishing Fruit was slightly better than Nine Leaves Purple Grass. Very soon, vigor and ruddiness returned to the pale-faced, weak-atmosphered Lu Kai. His strength returned and even continued rising, becoming stronger.

“This...!” Lu Kai was greatly shocked at the result of the fruit. He dared not believe what was happening, astonishment was written all over his face as he felt his Qi Sea and meridians recover fully. Not only that, the battle qi coursing in his Qi Sea and meridians was stronger, more powerful. Just moments ago, he broke through consecutively all the way to mid-Houtian Eighth Order!

Lu Kai's eyes sparkled with excitement staring at Huang Xiaolong, but just as he wanted to ask, Huang Xiaolong stopped him. Shaking his head with a smile, “We'll talk about this later. Solve the matter at hand first.” He said, pointing a finger at Lu Jing on the side.

Lu Kai nodded. Then he looked over at Lu Jing.

Seeing Lu Kai looking at him, fear and terror flickered in his eyes. When he was about to flee from the scene, Lu Kai leaped out, blocking the path right in front of Lu Jing.

“Kill, I order you to kill him, kill them all!” Lu Jing shouted in

panic at the palace guards around him. At his order, the guard beside Lu Jing waved his sword and attacked Lu Kai, however, before that palace guard could attack, giant ghost Feng Yang opened his mouth and sucked in. Before Lu Jing's terrified eyes, all the palace guards around him turned into dry mummified corpses.

The rest of the palace guards that prepared to attack halted sharply in their actions watching this result, inhaling cold breaths as they stared at the giant 'man' beside Huang Xiaolong warily.

Although Lu Kai too was shocked inside, he recovered fairly quickly, concentrating on his younger brother, Lu Jing. Lu Kai punched out without another word, striking Lu Jing's chest. Lu Jing's body inverted with scream, falling to the square floor from the stage.

Lu Kai leaped down and once again approached Lu Jing.

The rows of palace guards around the square stood by and watched, none of them dared to step up to stop Lu Kai.

"Big brother, don't, no, don't kill me!!" Lu Jing climbed up from the ground, keeping his eyes on the approaching Lu Kai. He was terrorized, frantically waving his hands at Lu Kai: "I know I was wrong, I beg you, don't kill me."

Lu Kai's face was cold and grim, "Don't kill you?!" his left palm straightened, and chop down decisively.

Lu Jing grasped at his throat, mouth opened like a fish out of water, red in the face. The entire time, fear never left his widened eyes, mixed with despair and anger. One of his hand flailed around, clawing for Lu Kai but Lu Jing tumbled to the ground after taking two steps. His body twitched once and forever remained still henceforth.

Lu Kai glanced coldly at his body. The surrounding palace guards, as well as the commoners in the distance, fell into silence watching Lu Jing's corpse.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong stood beside Lu Kai, “How are you?”

Lu Kai shook his head, breathing out heavily as if all his burden could leave him that way, “I am fine.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I have some food and drinks readied at the Delicious Restaurant, shall we go for a drink?”

Lu Kai was stunned for a moment before revealing a grin, “Is there Snow Moon Wine?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded firmly: “There is Snow Moon Wine.”

“There’s food and wine, of course I have to go.” Lu Kai laughed.

Moments later, all the palace guards present in the square watched as Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai left in leisure steps, no one dared to object or stop them. It didn’t take long for the three of them to reach the Delicious Restaurant.

When the Delicious Restaurant’s boss saw Huang Xiaolong return, along with Lu Kai beside him, he reacted like a wooden chicken standing on the spot, dumbstruck for a very long time before he remembered to kneel down, greeting Lu Kai.

After the restaurant boss stood up, Huang Xiaolong led the way up to the first floor while asking, “Boss, the dishes, did you warm them?” before Huang Xiaolong left earlier, he specifically instructed them to warm the dishes.

The restaurant boss had an awkward expression on his face, not knowing how to answer Huang Xiaolong for he didn’t believe for a second that Huang Xiaolong would be able to rescue Lu Kai, even more so returning here to eat if he, by some miracle, succeeded.

Therefore... he did not keep the dishes warm.

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand watching the restaurant boss’ interesting expression. He didn’t blame or admonish the matter, walking to the same table as before with Lu

Kai.

Although the restaurant boss didn't keep Huang Xiaolong's dishes warm, he also did not allow others to use the table or take away the food served.

After sitting down, with a turn of his hand, a small kindle of true essence fire floated on Huang Xiaolong's palm. With a quick sweep over the wine and dishes, curling wisps of steam instantly filled the air with enticing fragrance.

The restaurant boss was stunned. He hesitated before speaking up, "Young Noble Huang, Prince Lu Kai, the pursuing guards might reach here very soon, shouldn't you...?" To him, since Huang Xiaolong succeeded in rescuing Prince Lu Kai, he and Prince Lu Kai should flee far away from Luo Tong Royal City as soon as possible, the further the better. Yet, these two people were in the mood to just sit here, drinking wine and enjoying meat?

Later, when the Wind God Cult and the palace guards chased them here, what would they do?!

Both Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai chuckled hearing that, making the restaurant boss feel lost and baffled.

Huang Xiaolong stopped laughing and said, "Well, Boss, you go down first, we'll call for you if there's anything we need."

Seeing this, the restaurant boss didn't dare to broach the subject anymore. Saluting respectfully, he excused himself.

"Come, let us drink." Watching the restaurant boss disappear from view, Huang Xiaolong raised his cup and clinked it against Lu Kai's.

Needless to say, the Snow Moon Wine reheated using true essence fire tasted better than usual. The wine was smooth down the throat, with a hint of warmth after the initial iciness, intoxicating to the soul.

Calling it ambrosia of the gods was befitting.

But in this world, probably only Huang Xiaolong was profligate enough to use true essence fire to reheat dishes and wine.

...

While Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai were enjoying themselves with food and wine at the Delicious Restaurant, a hundred miles outside Luo Tong Royal City, on a small mountain range, stood the structures of several palaces. These palaces were Wind God Cult's main headquarters built in the Luo Tong Kingdom.

At this time, Wind God Cult's Leader was standing below the dais in a respectful manner, whereas on the main seat in the hall sat a young man in a white robe, with icy blue eyes. There was an obvious golden runic pattern on his forehead.

This young man was the very same person who took Li Lu away in Duanren Imperial City together with Li Molin, Deities Templar's Ao Baixue! That time several years ago, Ao Baixue had revealed his Saint realm strength and injured Huang Xiaolong with it.

Chapter 332: Even If Given Wings... Wont Be Able To Escape

Ao Baixue sat on the throne seat in the hall, his fingers caressing the emeralds decorating the sides...

The atmosphere in the great hall grew smothering. Fan Yiming had his head lowered, not daring to breathe loudly.

“No news yet from the Luo Tong Kingdom’s side?” A while later, Ao Baixue finally spoke, his majestic tone shattered the suffocating silence.

Fan Yiming trembled, but he swiftly stepped forward to answer, “Relying to Elder Ao, most likely there will not be any unanticipated accident. I’ve sent my eldest disciple He Hui to supervise the matter, by this time, that Lu Kai should have been beheaded. With Lu Kai’s death and with Lu Jing ascending the throne, we can smoothly control the Luo Tong Kingdom.”

Ao Baixue condescendingly glanced at Fan Yiming from above the throne seat, deriding in soft-spoken words, “I hope it is as you said. Serve well, and Deities Templar will reward you justly.”

Joy flooded Fan Yiming’s face and he knelt down in a kowtow: “This lowly one thanks Elder Ao!”

It was at this time, from outside the great hall, a Wind God Cult Elder rushed into the hall in a flustered manner.

Ao Baixue’s brows wrinkled with dissatisfaction: “What is it?”

That Elder fell to his knees and reported with a shaky voice, “Reporting to Elder Ao, Leader, Luo-there’s a mishap on the Luo Tong Kingdom’s side.”

Mishap? Mishap could only refer to Lu Kai’s death, unless...?

“What happened!?” Fan Yiming demanded anxiously.

“Some-someone rescued Lu Kai, and, and...” The Elder hesitated.

“And what?” Fan Yiming snapped.

“And Elder He is dead!” That Elder dared not conceal the truth.

“What?!” Fan Yiming didn’t look good, he was very confident in his eldest disciple He Hui’s strength, a peak late-Xiantian Second Order. To his knowledge, no Xiantian Third Order expert existed in the Luo Tong Kingdom, yet his disciple was killed?!

“What about Lu Jing?” Fan Yiming pressed.

“Lu Jing was also killed!” That Wind God Cult Elder reported the truth with all honesty.

However, his answer made Fan Yiming’s face murkier than muddy water.

Ao Baixue remained seated on the hall throne and wasn’t angered even after listening to the Wind God Cult Elder’s report. Instead, Ao Baixue laughed softly, “Interesting, there are actually people who dare to oppose my Deities Templar? Interesting.”

Although Ao Baixue looked calm on the surface, Fan Yiming instantly knelt down on his knees, kowtowing repeatedly, “Elder Ao, this subordinate is incompetent, deserving a thousand deaths!”

“Enough, stand up.” Ao Baixue said.

Fan Yiming and the Elder gave their thanks before daring to stand up.

“How many people took part in rescuing Lu Kai?” Ao Baixue questioned that Wind Cult Elder.

The Wind God Cult Elder hastened to answer, “It was two people. One was a young man, the other a four-meter-tall giant, it seems that young man is called Huang Xiaolong, and that giant man is probably his bodyguard.”

“What? Huang Xiaolong?” Ao Baixue showed surprise on his face, “You are very sure that he is called Huang Xiaolong?”

“That is correct, Elder Ao. When that young man was rescuing Lu Kai, the commoner crowd gathered around the square recognized him, claiming that the young man was Luo Tong Kingdom’s greatest genius talent, participated in the Duanren Imperial City Battle and won the first place that year.” The Elder answered respectfully.

Hearing the Elder’s explanation, Ao Baixue was absolutely sure that it was none other than Huang Xiaolong, making him burst out in laughter in delight. He stood up as he laughed, “Huang Xiaolong ah Huang Xiaolong, truly, enemies meet on a narrow road, I truly did not expect that you will appear here!”

Amongst the ranks of Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong was labeled a ‘sinner’!

Anyone who went against Deities Templar would be listed as sinners, and in the Deities Templar Sinner’s List, Huang Xiaolong might not rank first, but he was definitely within top ten.

If he could capture Huang Xiaolong and bring him back to Deities Templar, he would be greatly rewarded. Of course, the reward would be the same if he brought back Huang Xiaolong’s corpse.

“Elder Ao, that Huang Xiaolong is...?” Fan Yiming approached, venturing with caution.

Ao Baixue smiled, “Just a stinky boor of a young man. There’s some small grudge with him from a few years ago, at that time he was only an early Xiantian. Regardless of his current strength, he is a designated sinner wanted by Deities Templar.”

Fan Yiming quickly said, “So it’s like that. No matter how much of a genius talent that Huang Xiaolong could be, at most he’s only a mid-level Xiantian. Probably yet to break through the mid-level Xiantian. In front of Elder Ao, he won’t be able to escape even if you put wings on him, peeing himself the instant he sees Elder Ao appear.”

This brown-nosing put Ao Baixue in an extremely good mood.

“Did you find out in which direction that Huang Xiaolong fled to?” Ao Baixue then asked the Elder.

“Replying to Elder Ao, that Huang Xiaolong did not run after rescuing Lu Kai. They went to a place called Delicious Restaurant within the Luo Tong Royal City, they are drinking wine.” The Elder replied with due respect, “Even now, both of them are still there.”

Ao Baixue was stunned. ‘They did not run?’ Then he inquired about the characteristics of the giant man who was with Huang Xiaolong. After confirming that it was neither Zhao Shu nor Zhang Fu, he was totally at ease.

As long as it wasn’t Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu, the matter would be easy to handle. At Huang Xiaolong’s side, the only high-grade Saint realm experts were Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Whereas those miscellaneous people like Yu Ming, Haotian, Fei Hou, and what not, taking care of them was only a matter of snapping his fingers.

“Huang Xiaolong, I want to see how you’re going to escape my hands this time!” Ao Baixue declared coldly. He turned around to instruct Fan Yiming, “Order down the lockdown of the entire Luo Tong Royal City, you make a trip there with me.”

“Yes, Elder Ao!” Not delaying further, Ao Baixue flew out of the great hall, leading Fan Yiming and some others in the direction of Luo Tong Royal City. With Ao Baixue’s Saint realm speed, a hundred li was a matter of only half an incense stick’s burning time.

Before long, Ao Baixue’s sighted the Luo Tong Royal City in front of him. Watching the city structures growing bigger and closer, excitement gleamed in his eyes. He was now a mid-First Order Saint realm. This time, if he could capture Huang Xiaolong alive and bring him back to the Deities Templar headquarters, with the reward from the Temple Preceptor he could definitely advance to

late-First Order Saint realm in the shortest time.

While Ao Baixue and his group narrowed the distance to Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai were still clinking cups in the Delicious Restaurant. It had been a few years since they last saw each other, words were bound to be many.

Talking about the Cosmic Star Academy and the days they spent there, each sighed with nostalgia. When the topic came to the annual Academy year competition, Lu Kai laughed, “You kid, shouldn’t you have let me hit you once or twice those years?” Those years, whenever Huang Xiaolong met Lu Kai on the stage, he barely showed any mercy.

Huang Xiaolong too laughed, “I cannot cheat.” Speaking of this, Huang Xiaolong recalled someone, “That Jiang Teng, how is he now?”

Jiang Teng was Huang Xiaolong’s classmate in his first year, also the only student with superb talent martial spirit apart from Huang Xiaolong.

“Principal Sun Zhang and Vice Principal Xiong Chu placed high importance on him. Now, Jiang Teng is already a mid-Ninth Order.” Lu Kai said. The Ninth Order Lu Kai referred to was, of course, mid-Houtian Ninth Order.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Jiang Teng was both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu’s disciple at the same time, with his grade eleven superb talent martial spirit and the two elders’ guidance, it was no wonder Jiang Teng had this achievement.

Mentioning Jiang Teng, Lu Kai couldn’t resist asking, “Brother, tell me frankly, what is your strength now?” He had an itching curiosity about Huang Xiaolong’s strength.

Chapter 333: Able To Contend With Me?

Huang Xiaolong showed a faint smile hearing Lu Kai asking about his current strength, “In your opinion, what’s my current strength?”

Lu Kai kept mum for a moment, then said, “You little bastard cannot be judged using normal logic. That year when you participated in the Duanren Imperial City Battle, you had just broken through the Xiantian realm, by now, you probably advanced till Xiantian Fourth Order, right?” Lu Kai squinted his eyes as he fixed a stare on Huang Xiaolong’s face for his reaction.

Xiantian Fourth Order! Thinking about what a Xiantian Fourth Order represented, Lu Kai couldn’t help but tremble secretly. Xiantian Fourth Order, a mid-level Xiantian realm, not one person in the entire Luo Tong Kingdom could contend with that kind of strength!

Forget the Luo Tong Kingdom, even several neighboring kingdoms didn’t have a Xiantian Fourth Order expert! How old was Huang Xiaolong? No more than twenty-three, right?!

Watching Lu Kai staring at him wide-eyed, Huang Xiaolong shook his head a little helplessly. Huang Xiaolong’s response stunned Lu Kai, and he subsequently breathed out in relieved, grinning “See, didn’t I say, no matter how much of a monster genius you are, how could you break through mid-level Xiantian so fast!”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless at his friend.

“So, are you a peak late-Xiantian Third Order now?” Lu Kai was relentless.

Peak late-Xiantian Third Order? Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly, shaking his head.

Seeing this, Lu Kai continued, “Late-Xiantian Third Order?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head again.

“Peak mid-Xiantian Third Order?” Lu Kai tried again.

He got the same response from Huang Xiaolong.

Lu Kai’s face was full of doubt, “Cannot be, ah, then mid-Xiantian Third Order? With the speed of your cultivation, it’s impossible for you to be only a mid-Xiantian Third Order?”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “I am really not a mid-Xiantian Third Order.”

Not a mid-Xiantian Third Order? Lu Kai blanked for a moment, then a shocking thought struck him, “Could it be... above Xiantian Fourth Order?!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Lu Kai laughed as he said, “You kid, really a freak, you actually broke through Xiantian Fourth Order so fast.” Hearing Huang Xiaolong confirmed he had broken through Xiantian Fourth Order, Lu Kai was truly happy for his friend.

“Then you’re now mid or late Xiantian Fourth Order?” Lu Kai asked.

Huang Xiaolong pondered his answer, “Can be considered as a high-level Xiantian realm.” Though Huang Xiaolong could defeat the Saint realm Zhao Chen, he was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, therefore, he was considered as a high-level Xiantian realm.

Lu Kai was totally dumbstruck at Huang Xiaolong’s blasé answer, his eyeballs rounded like they were about to fall off, that look was no different than looking at an unknown strange creature.

Can be considered as high-level Xiantian realm?!

Lu Kai drew a sharp breath, he had assumed that regardless how talented Huang Xiaolong was, in a short few years’ span, it was already beyond normal to advance into Xiantian Fourth Order, but now...!

“Peak late-Xiantian Sixth Order?” Lu Kai tried. Lu Kai thought that Huang Xiaolong’s ‘can be considered as’ meant that he hadn’t stepped into Xiantian Seventh Order, but infinitely close to breaking through to Xiantian Seventh Order.

Huang Xiaolong smiled a little at Lu Kai’s guess, no longer admit or deny, let’s take it that he was peak late-Xiantian Sixth Order.

At this point, the restaurant boss hastened to their table with an anxious expression. In front of Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai, he spoke urgently, “Young Noble Huang, Prince Lu Kai, quickly run! Just now, Prime Minister Wu Feng ordered to have the city on lockdown, all the city guards are rushing over here!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Talking with Lu Kai, Huang Xiaolong already found out that Wu Feng and most of the Luo Tong Kingdom ministers supported Lu Jing. That Wu Feng too had taken liege under the Wind God Cult, which was why Huang Xiaolong was calm. Raising his cup, he emptied the wine inside.

Watching Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai’s unhurried response, the restaurant boss urged them, “Young Noble Huang, Prince Lu Kai, leave quickly, otherwise it will be too late. I heard that Wind God Cult’s Leader and a group of Wind God Cult’s experts are rushing over, they’re probably right outside the city gates!”

Just as the restaurant boss’ voice ended, an overwhelming momentum enveloped the entire Luo Tong Royal City like a flood of divine retribution from Heaven, not an inch of land was spared.

The commoners living in the city were terrified, feeling fear and despair at the sudden unknown calamity. Even the initially calm Lu Kai was affected, trepidation flickered in his eyes that went all the way to his core, it felt like an insurmountable mountain was pressuring his soul, making it hard to breathe.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong was surprised; Saint realm? Well, this

was unexpected. Running into a Saint realm in this small place, someone from the Wind God Cult? Not likely, a small sect like Wind God Cult could hardly have such an existence. Then it could only be the people from Deities Templar.

At the same time outside, Ao Baixue, who released his Saint realm aura, flew straight toward the Delicious Restaurant at breaking wind speed. In the blink of an eye, Ao Baixue, Fan Yiming, and the Wind God Cult experts stopped right above the Delicious Restaurant.

“Greetings, Elder Ao, Leader Fan.” Prime Minister Wu Feng, who had brought the city guards over to surround the Delicious Restaurant early on, hurried forward to salute Ao Baixue and Fan Yiming together with other Luo Tong Kingdom’s ministers, on their knees.

Ao Baixue nodded, permitting them to rise. Spreading his spiritual sense, he instantly locked onto Huang Xiaolong’s group of three.

“Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai, you’re surrounded from all angles, quickly roll out here and kneel before our Elder Ao!” Leader Fan Yiming took a step forward, barking out loudly.

All around was silence. Seconds later, the restaurant door opened, Huang Xiaolong walked out with Lu Kai and giant ghost Feng Yang. Huang Xiaolong’s gaze collided with Ao Baixue in midair, an invisible storm swept out.

Fan Yiming sneered coldly when he saw Huang Xiaolong appear, “You are Huang Xiaolong? Brat, before our Elder Ao, why aren’t you getting on your knees, begging for mercy?! I am sure you’re already aware that our Elder Ao is a Saint realm expert. Killing you is child’s play.”

Huang Xiaolong merely glance at Ao Baixue: “Really?”

But Lu Kai was ashen at the sight of Ao Baixue, a Saint realm

expert?! This young man was actually a Saint realm expert! Saint realm expert, a high above legendary existence!

Getting over his shock, Lu Kai turned towards Huang Xiaolong, “Brother, I have dragged you down, I am sorry!” In his view, as freakishly talented as Huang Xiaolong was to reach peak late-Xiantian Sixth Order at his age, he still wasn’t a Saint realm expert’s opponent.

In front of a Saint realm expert, whether one was a peak late-Xiantian Sixth Order or a Xiantian First Order, the result was the same: one move kill!

Huang Xiaolong gave Lu Kai a reassured look, saying: “Don’t worry.”

“Don’t worry?” Ao Baixue laughed, “Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu are both in Duanren Imperial City now, do you think they can make it here to save you from Duanren Imperial City?”

Huang Xiaolong faced Ao Baixue indifferently, “Do you think you can still injure me like you did that year?” That year, Ao Baixue intentionally injured Huang Xiaolong in front of Li Lu, this score, Huang Xiaolong had never forgotten.

Ao Baixue laughed even louder at Huang Xiaolong’s words, eyes judging Huang Xiaolong up and down, “You’re trying to say that with your current strength you can contend with me? With me, a peak mid-First Order Saint realm master?” His tone was thick with ridicule.

Experts from Wind God Cult joined Ao Baixue in his mocking laughter.

Chapter 334: This Monster!

The Luo Tong Kingdom's Prime Minister Wu Feng and the other ministers followed, laughing aloud.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're at a dead end, stop putting on an act!" Wu Feng mocked Huang Xiaolong, "Too bad that old fogey Haotian is not here, if not, he could witness your death with his own eyes!"

Wu Feng, as Luo Tong Kingdom's Prime Minister, was the pillar of the governing side, and had many contradictions with Haotian, who was the only Marshal. Of course, the grudge he had with Huang Xiaolong wasn't small either.

Huang Xiaolong remained the same, "Is that so?" At the moment, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to kill jumping clowns such as Wu Feng. The important thing now was to resolve Ao Baixue first.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Ao Baixue, "Don't say I didn't give a chance, call out your Saint realm space."

Ao Baixue was startled, the sounds of laughter from Fan Yiming's group died down halfway. When they finally understood that Huang Xiaolong meant what he said, weird expression hung on their faces looking at Huang Xiaolong.

"What did you say?" Ao Baixue said doubtfully, "Just now, you say you want to give me a chance so that I can call out my Saint realm space?" Did he hear correctly just now?

Huang Xiaolong generously affirmed: "You did not hear wrongly."

Ao Baixue finally ascertained, Huang Xiaolong really did say that he will give him, Ao Baixue, a chance just now, for him to use his Saint realm space.

His lips parted in boisterous laughter, even more unscrupulous than before, a frenzy laughter tinted with madness to the point of forgetting himself. At the end, anger crept into Ao Baixue's laugh.

This was the anger of someone who was used to being high above challenged by someone equivalent to an ant in his eyes.

This time around, Fan Yiming, Wu Feng, and the others dared not join in the laughter. The terrible anger in Ao Baixue's voice did not go unnoticed by them.

Ao Baixue stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong, "Originally, I planned to capture you alive and bring you back to Deities Templar, where the Temple Preceptor can judge your sins and punishment, allowing you to live a few more days. But now, I want you to die, terribly, miserably!"

But, Huang Xiaolong made the first move instead, before the last word was spoken out from Ao Baixue's lips, Huang Xiaolong had traveled the short distance between them. A punch of Great Void Divine Fist shot out at full force, straight at Ao Baixue's chest.

Sensing that Huang Xiaolong's strength wasn't as weak and negligible as he had assumed, Ao Baixue's face tightened. However, Huang Xiaolong's Great Void Divine Fist struck his chest.

A zealous force passed through Ao Baixue's chest. The agonizing pain made him scream unwittingly as his entire body inverted, flying back and crashing into the shops on the other side of the street.

The row of shops on the opposite side of the street crumbled, burying Ao Baixue underneath. Dust clouds were blown up into the air.

Any noise in the surroundings died in an instant. Except for the wind, which seemingly grew violent.

Fan Yiming and the rest could almost swear they could hear the wind howling in their ears. Everyone present looked blankly at the opposite side of the street, where Ao Baixue was buried under crumbled buildings. Between the gravel and wood gaps, Ao Baixue's arse stuck out prominently.

Apart from his arse, they managed to make out his left leg. The rest of his body was obscured from sight.

Standing behind Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai, who was dead worried earlier, was now staring with mouth agape, as large as his mouth could stretch, at Huang Xiaolong. Didn't this kid just tell him that he could only be considered a high-level Xiantian?

Someone that can be considered a high-level Xiantian actually sent a Saint realm expert flying off with a single punch?!

That was a Saint realm expert, ah, a legendary existence!

Every breath Lu Kai took felt insufficient. Huang Xiaolong stepped into Xiantian the year he participated in the Duaren Imperial City Battle, how many years had that been? He could already send a Saint realm expert flying!

Counting this year, Huang Xiaolong was only twenty-three years old! This...! Lu Kai failed to describe the shock, astonishment, and everything else he was feeling at this moment.

The freak! Super monster!

This was the best Lu Kai could do, describing Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong did not pay attention to the shocked people around him, but merely looked at Ao Baixue. After all, he had said that he would give him a chance.

At this point, Ao Baixue, under the building debris, moved. A horrifying aura burst out from his body, the gravel and wood pieces above him exploded, blasted into the air.

Ao Baixue's robe fluttered vigorously in the absence of wind. He looked over at Huang Xiaolong, eyes scarlet with murderous intent soaring sky-high.

Humiliation!!

For him this was a humiliation that could not be forgiven!

"Huang Xiaolong, die—!!" White-colored flames burned around

Ao Baixue, his momentum continued to rise higher. His fingers spread, instantly locking the space around Huang Xiaolong.

Space manipulation!

At the same time, Ao Baixue's fist aimed at Huang Xiaolong's chest! He wanted to blast Huang Xiaolong to death with a single punch, to wash away the humiliation just now!

When Ao Baixue's fist was close to striking its target, a golden mountain shone bright and brilliant. With a shake, it shattered the space lock that the other side placed around Huang Xiaolong. Then, his body veered to the side and Ao Baixue's fist brushed past him, less than an inch from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Ao Baixue was stunned, his attack landed on empty air. But very quickly, his face warped, a howl came from his throat, his back bending forward like a cooked shrimp.

After dodging Ao Baixue's attack, Huang Xiaolong countered with a heavy punch deep into Ao Baixue's stomach. Ao Baixue only felt a strong tremor, and his intestines were shattered into countless pieces by Huang Xiaolong, and was sent flying once more, crashing through another row of shops. Several hundred meters back, he was buried beneath an even bigger pile of rubble and broken wood.

This time, they couldn't even see Ao Baixue's arse anymore. He was fully buried underneath.

Fan Yiming, Wu Feng, Lu Kai, and everyone else watched on dumbly. If they could excuse that the first time was because Huang Xiaolong made a sneak attack, then what about this time?!

The wind seemed to have grown fiercer.

Fan Yiming and Wu Feng's group felt that today's weather was sunny and bright just moments earlier, but somehow, the sun seemed cruel and harsh at this moment.

The gazes they looked at Huang Xiaolong with were filled with

horror, intense, boundless fear. But no one dared to run, no one even dared, they already realized, they wouldn't be able to outrun Huang Xiaolong. Thus, all their hopes were pinned on Ao Baixue.

Watching the mound of rubble, Huang Xiaolong scoffed, this Ao Baixue failed to judge the situation clearly earlier. Did he really think that he was the same Huang Xiaolong that he could pinch with his fingers easily?

If Ao Baixue summoned his martial spirit and Saint space realm, he wouldn't fall to this tragic point so fast.

Huang Xiaolong's current strength was much stronger than the time he entered the Ghost King's cultivation cave. That time, Zhao Chen was unable to endure Huang Xiaolong full force punch, not to mentioned now. Ao Baixue? Hmph!

A while later, Ao Baixue emerged from underneath the rubble, standing up slowly. With a 'waw' blood came spewing out from his mouth. Due to his stomach injury, he was unable to stand up straight for the time being.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't shocked watching Ao Baixue stand up again. A Saint realm expert's physical defense was tough, possessing strong vitality, they wouldn't die so easily even if all their internal organs were shattered. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong never expected to kill Ao Baixue easily.

Ao Baixue stood up once again. Although his eyes were still scarlet with rage, the losses he ate the last two times finally cleared his head. Now, he was not in a hurry to attack Huang Xiaolong.

"Little pup Huang, good, very good!!!" Intense hatred and killing intent spilled over Ao Baixue's eyes, "Truly unexpected! A mere few short years and you actually grew to this extent!"

In a short few year's time, Huang Xiaolong's strength actually rose to this level. This created a palpable fear in him. At the same time, it firmly cemented his determination to kill Huang Xiaolong.

If not, in a hundred year's time, Deities Templar would probably be destroyed under Huang Xiaolong's hand!

Chapter 335: The Holy Maiden of Deities

Templar

Huang Xiaolong flashed a disdainful smile as he looked at Ao Baixue, “A few years passed, it seems like your strength stagnated, without any improvement. I am sorely disappointed.”

Ao Baixue’s expression turned ugly at Huang Xiaolong’s taunting words. Although it was known that it was generally difficult for a Saint realm expert to enhance their strength and breakthrough, a decade, several decades even were a normal time span. However, Huang Xiaolong’s words stabbed deeply into Ao Baixue’s heart, sharper than swords or knives.

He glowered icily at Huang Xiaolong, “I admit that you’re very strong now, but, do you think you can really oppose a Saint realm expert as you are right now, a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order?” by this point, Ao Baixue had determined that Huang Xiaolong had yet to break through into Saint realm. Therefore, he still did not place Huang Xiaolong in his eyes much, despite being injured consecutively in the previous two attacks.

Before a Saint realm expert, even if it was a half-Saint, there was only one result—death. What more, a mere peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order? He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could smash this eternal ‘law’ that existed since ancient times!

Subsequently, Ao Baixue no longer held his strength back, releasing his full momentum out. Above his head, an eagle appeared, white as pure snow, with powerful wings that seemed to extend for miles, the sharp claws on its legs looked as if they were coated with white silver, glinting sharp and dangerous in the sunlight.

Ao Baixue’s martial spirit, Snow Eagle!

Ao Baixue soul transformed the moment his martial spirit

emerged. As he did so, a layer of thick sparkling white armor covered him from head to toe, even his blue irises turned pure white. The nails on his fingers elongated, emulating the white silver sharpness of the Snow Eagle.

The momentum of a Saint realm soared to the sky, overwhelming like a bombogenesis. Engulfed by this terrifying atmosphere, all the commoners of Luo Tong Royal City were down on their knees in prayers, trembling, absolute terror evident in their eyes.

In his next move, Ao Baixue called out his Saint realm space, its appearance differed from Zhao Chen's Saint realm space. Zhao Chen's Saint realm space took the form of a blue flame sea, whereas Ao Baixue's was snow white in color, in the Saint realm space proximity, glittering snowflakes fall softly.

By this time, Fan Yiming and the rest had retreated far back to safety, their gazes held fear, and burning reverence staring at Ao Baixue. This was the whelming might of a Saint realm expert!

When Ao Baoixue summoned his martial spirit, soul transformed, and prepared his Saint realm space. Huang Xiaolong did not remain idle, transforming into the Asura Physique. He too summoned his martial spirits, both black dragon and blue dragon emerged above him, soul-transforming with the twin dragon martial spirits before the shocked eyes of everyone present.

The mighty atmosphere of ancient dragons emanated from Huang Xiaolong's body, flooding the area, showing signs of suppressing Ao Baixue's Saint realm momentum.

“Falling Sun Almighty Fist!” Ao Baixue made a sudden attack at full power towards Huang Xiaolong, shattering the space with a swing of his fists.

Violent energy spread over a large area influenced by Ao Baixue's fists, forming two spheres of wind, and in the middle of the wind spheres were a dozen groups of flames, burning brilliantly.

Two spheres of burning wind resembled two falling suns, emanating their last shining rays at the end of the day. Twirled within the terrifying energy was the desolate allure of a sunset.

This Falling Sun Almighty Fist was a secret skill belonging to Deities Templar. According to rumors, it was a very high-grade battle skill originating from the Divine World.

However, Huang Xiaolong made a frontal assault instead of retreating, even after seeing this, both of his fists punched out at the same time. Two intangible giant fist imprints flew out, mysterious and profound, ever-changing.

The Great Void Divine Fist!

Boom!! A thunderous collision rendered the air as the Falling Sun and Great Void meshed. A tyrannical shockwave blasted outward in all four directions, the destructive power crushed all nearby shops and building into ruins, the pavement that lined the street was forcefully uplifted and pulverized into dust. The Delicious Restaurant had been reduced to splinters and gravel in the first blast, the restaurant building no longer existed.

Fan Yiming, Wu Feng, and the others watched fearfully as the horrifying shock waves were raging in their direction and had long since fled for their lives with ashen faces. Some Wind God Cult Elders were too late, their bodies made an arch high in the air after being hit by the shock waves, and by the time they crashed to the ground, they were already dead.

Witnessing the end of Wind God Cult's Elders that were struck by the shockwaves, Fan Yiming's pale face turned a shade paler. Fortunately for him, the shockwave's energy lost its power not far from him, stopping dead in its tracks.

On another side, Lu Kai paled as he watched woodenly the surging shockwave, however, just as he was about to be swept away, giant ghost Feng Yang's palm slammed outward, dissipating the energy coming at him.

Watching this scene, Lu Kai, who was drenched in cold sweat, was once again stunned agape staring at giant ghost Feng Yang.

Up in the air, Ao Baixue and Huang Xiaolong's bodies shook and simultaneously staggered back. But Huang Xiaolong's silhouette vanished from view the moment he staggered back, when he appeared again, he was within an arm's length from Ao Baixue, shrouded in Buddhism energy. In close proximity, Ao Baixue received the full force blow from an Earthen Buddha Palm attack.

Ao Baixue was flustered and shocked.

“Night of the Fallen Sun!” He hastened to counter in panic, both fists punching out. When his two fist imprints materialized, the surroundings instantly fell into darkness, whereas Ao Baixue conveniently concealed himself in that darkness.

This was one of the moves within the Almighty Falling Sun Fist used for defense and was one the more difficult moves to master, for one must have a deep understanding of the the connection and fusion between day and night before achieving any success.

If one could cultivate this move until perfection, once displayed, it was powerful enough to instantly turn daylight into night in a large area. Of course, this battle skill was only possible for Saint realm experts, who had a certain understanding of the space laws.

With Ao Baixue concealed in the darkness, Huang Xiaolong's Earthen Buddha Palm missed its target, but Huang Xiaolong merely sneered. The Eye of Hell opened on his forehead, almost immediately locking onto Ao Baixue's silhouette. A finger imprint flew out, shattering the darkness created by Night of the Fallen Sun, penetrating Ao Baixue's body.

Ao Baixue grunted in pain, falling out from the cover of darkness. His face totally void of color.

“You, actually can see me?” He stared at Huang Xiaolong, refusing to accept the fact. He was very confident in the Night of

the Fallen Sun that he cast. In general, not even Second Order Saint realm could tell his position when concealed within the darkness. Earlier, if it weren't for his Saint realm space acting as a barrier and absorbing half of the power of Huang Xiaolong's attack, that seemingly insignificant finger attack from Huang Xiaolong would have reaped his life away, piercing through his heart.

Huang Xiaolong remained coldly silent, two bright lights flickered in his palms, revealing the Blades of Asura.

The Blades of Asura slashed out, myriad blade lights turned into links of chains numbering in the thousands, encaging the space around Ao Baixue. Unable to dodge and having no place to retreat, unnerved, Ao Baixue hollered: "Scorn of the Falling Snow!"

White-colored flames flared high up, flaming snowflakes could be seen falling from the sky above like flakes of icy burning snow, spiraling to the earth, forming a protective barrier around Ao Baixue.

Countless Death God's Chains wrapped him layer upon layer, deadly locking down space all around Ao Baixue, imprisoning him. In a rapid flicker, Huang Xiaolong's body blurred, appearing above Ao Baixue's head, the Blades of Asura slashed down on him. Streaks of angry lightning bolts exploded, piercing through his flaming snow protective barrier.

Losing his protective barrier, Ao Baixue's body was shredded and torn apart by the many streaks of lightning, regardless of the Saint realm space shielding him, the pain he suffered was no less than being flayed by millions of swords and knives. Heart-wrenching screams reverberated in the air, losing strength, Ao Baixue plummeted to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong slowly returned to the ground, landing in front of Ao Baixue, showing a deadpanned expression looking at the blade made blood-stained marks on Ao Baixue. Lightning smokes

curled to the air.

Though a Saint realm expert could use the Saint realm space to protect their body, it was not invincible, merely a sturdier defense. As long as the attack exceeded a certain power, the Saint realm space could be broken just the same.

Ao Baixue scrambled to get up from the ground. Despite his miserable appearance, he flashed Huang Xiaolong a brilliant smile, “I never imagined that I, Ao Baixue, would die in the hands of a Xiantian.” His words paused here slightly, his smile grew bigger, “But, Huang Xiaolong, even if I die, Deities Templar will still send others to kill you, and I believe that one day you will die in the hands of our Holy Maiden!”

“Holy Maiden?”

Looking at Huang Xiaolong’s expression, Ao Baixue said, “I forgot to tell you, Li Lu is already our Deities Templar’s Holy Maiden!”

Chapter 336: Senior Huang

Deities Templar's Holy Maiden? A frown creased Huang Xiaolong's forehead looking at Ao Baixue, his instinct told him that Ao Baixue wasn't lying.

Li Lu actually became the Holy Maiden of Deities Templar, what was this about? Huang Xiaolong quivered with an ominous feeling inside.

Ao Baixue's sudden holler cut into Huang Xiaolong's thoughts. Turning over, he saw Ao Baixue's Saint realm space shoot up, hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head, where numerous flaming snowflakes fell like an avalanche, burying Huang Xiaolong underneath.

Even a Second Order Saint realm expert would avoid coming in close contact with this flaming snow, any Xiantian realm would be melted into nothing with the slightest touch.

Ao Baixue glared at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes shining with hatred and sharp killing intent.

“Die!!!” He refused to believe that a miracle would happen twice, a Xiantian realm absolutely could not survive being buried under his flaming snow.

Just as the snow avalanche began rumbling down, Huang Xiaolong raised his head, and before Ao Baixue could react, a golden ember fire burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, taking shape in the form of a golden red fire dragon, spiralling upwards. Ao Baixue watched stupefied as his flaming snow was swallowed clean by the golden red fire dragon.

The golden red fire dragon continued upward, colliding with the snow white Saint space realm.

Zi! A sonorous boom resounded, the Saint realm space shook, emitting wisps of smoke plumes endlessly as its size shrank. Ao

Baixue lost all color from his face, hardly disguising the obvious shock in his eyes.

His Saint realm space was actually being burned? What the f*ck is this fire?!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the horror in Ao Baixue's eyes, fully pushing the true fire essence in his dantian and making it burn more vigorously. The golden red fire dragon, shaped from the true essence fire, wound itself tightly around Ao Baixue's Saint realm space, eating it away.

A Saint realm space's defense was extremely sturdy, after all, it was formed from a Saint realm expert's understanding of the space law. Under usual circumstances, even the flames formed by a high-level Saint realm expert could not hack away other Saint realm experts' Saint realm space, but Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire could.

Ao Baixue attempted to recall his Saint realm space back into his body, but Huang Xiaolong's palm struck out, a golden palm imprint distorted the space. Ao Baixue actually found that he couldn't move at all.

This?! He was greatly shocked. In the next moment, however, warm liquid rushed up his throat, he was spurting blood from his mouth. Ao Baixue quickly looked up, only to discover that his Saint realm space was gone, burned away to nothingness by Huang Xiaolong's fire dragon.

Bottomless despair intertwined with terror in Ao Baixue's eyes.

To a Saint realm warrior, their Saint realm space was equivalent to a second life, if their Saint realm space was destroyed, the dire consequences were much worse than a Xiantian realm warrior having their Qi Sea destroyed. Even with the help of another Saint realm expert, it was impossible to rebuild the Saint realm space, as they lacked the capability to assist. In short, if Ao Baixue managed to survive, his cultivation would suffer a severe setback and have

no hope of promotion ever again in his entire lifetime.

After burning away Ao Baixue's Saint realm space, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette blurred in a flicker, arriving in front of Ao Baixue. The Blades of Asura appeared in his hands and silently slit across Ao Baixue's throat.

Blood dyed the ground below red.

Ao Baixue clutched his throat, but Huang Xiaolong's blades already penetrated his chest. The blades shook a little before Huang Xiaolong pulled them out again. Ao Baixue wobbled unsteadily and staggered backwards even as he tried to steady himself.

Still, with his throat slit and heart cut into halves, Ao Baixue was somehow still alive. Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong sensed a strong vitality desperately healing Ao Baixue's wounds in his throat and heart.

Saint realm warriors, not only was their physical defense formidable, their healing ability wasn't far behind.

Seeing this result, Huang Xiaolong leaped up, his palm enshrouded in true essence fire, slamming down on top of Ao Baixue's head. The true essence fire spread from the head down to Ao Baixue's body.

Tragic shrieks came from Ao Baixue's throat, but it ended just as quickly. A short while later, his body slumped to the ground, all signs of life vanished. To totally kill a Saint realm warrior, the only way was to destroyed the soul, otherwise, no matter how grave their bodily injuries were, they would still not die.

Just like giant ghost Feng Yang, it would only die if its ghost soul was destroyed. But then again, a Saint realm warrior's soul was quite formidable too. Luckily, Huang Xiaolong had the true essence fire, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to kill Ao Baixue.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Ao Baixue's corpse, and after a small

thought, he moved the corpse into the Asura Ring. In fact, he wanted to test if it could be refined by the Thousand Beast Cauldron inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

‘En, if it can be refined, it would surely be very beneficial’, Huang Xiaolong secretly thought.

Divine grade spirit pellets were refined from many rare spirit elixirs. In the Martial Spirit World, someone who used Saint realm warriors as an ingredient for refining pellets had yet to appear...

Then, Huang Xiaolong turned around, facing Fan Yiming’s group of Wind God Cult, as well as Wu Feng’s group of ministers.

Fan Yiming, Wu Feng, and the rest quivered when they noticed Huang Xiaolong looking at them. The legs that could shatter a large boulder with a single kick now felt weak and jittery, refusing to stand up no matter how hard they tried, as if their legs were permanently cramped.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. With a single step, he was already in front of Fan Yiming. Fan Yiming, Wufeng, and the rest were so scared seeing the distant Huang Xiaolong suddenly appear right in front of them that their knees gave out with a snap, kneeling on both legs.

“Se-Senior, Senior Huang!” The Wind God Cult’s Leader, Fan Yiming, stammered, the expression on his face was as if he had seen a ghost. Wu Feng’s head was so low that he was practically kissing the ground. He was tongue-tied, his mouth opened and closed but no words came out. The Luo Tong Kingdom ministers that followed him didn’t know what to say either.

Listening to the Wind God Cult’s Leader, Fan Yiming, calling him Senior, Huang Xiaolong smiled brilliantly at him, “What’s the matter?”

Fan Yiming blanched at Huang Xiaolong’s beaming smile, millions of words were all stuck in his throat. After a brief moment of

blankness, he hurried forward, crawling on his hands and knees until he reached Huang Xiaolong's feet, "Senior Huang, I beg you, spare us! We were only against Prince Lu Kai because Deities Templar threatened us, I...!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong cut short Fan Yiming's words. Lifting a finger, Fan Yiming's forehead was pierced with a finger-sized hole, blood spurted to the ground. Fan Yiming tumbled down without another word.

Wind God Cult's Elders all turned deathly pale. Huang Xiaolong was smiling one second and killed their Wind God Cult Leader the next, some even had dark wet patches on the ground underneath them.

Detecting the distasteful smell, Huang Xiaolong frowned. His finger stabbed the void. In that instant, several Wind God Cult Elders' heads were pierced through and through. Without another word, Huang Xiaolong killed all the present Wind God Cult Elders.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong turned to Wu Feng. By this time, Wu Feng was already terrified out of his mind. Losing interest, Huang Xiaolong resolved Wu Feng swiftly. Initially, he had planned to play around a little, but since Wu Feng had already lost his mind, then forgot it. The group of Luo Tong Kingdom's ministers, however, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to be bothered with them so he pushed them over to Lu Kai, letting him handle them.

When Huang Xiaolong once again stood in front of him, Lu Kai looked at Huang Xiaolong for a very long time with complex emotions, before finally uttering such a sentence: "Your mother, you super monstrous freak! This is too much of a blow to me!"

Truly, the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown earlier was too big of blow towards Lu Kai's 'fragile' heart.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled at his words.

Chapter 337: Back To Duanren Imperial City

After the battle, Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai were no longer in the mood to talk about old days. Looking at the ruined shops and streets due to his battle with Ao Baixue, especially the destroyed Delicious Restaurant, Huang Xiaolong waved his hands and a shower of gold coins rained down, falling right in front of the Delicious Restaurant boss.

Looking at the pile of gold coins the size of a small hill, the restaurant boss was stunned. Then, he trembled with excitement, both hands shaking visibly. From afar, he kowtowed endlessly in gratitude toward Huang Xiaolong.

Watching this, Lu Kai laughed at Huang Xiaolong, “Damn, you kid shouldn’t be such a spendthrift even if you’re rich.” Even though Huang Xiaolong wanted to compensate the restaurant boss, that small hill pile of gold coins was enough for ten Delicious Restaurants.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and retorted, “I’ve always been this spendthrift.” To Huang Xiaolong, gold coins were just figures.

Merely the number of gold coins he had gotten from the spatial rings of the Xiantian realm warriors he killed throughout this journey was enough to pave all the streets in the Luo Tong Royal City. Especially the two spatial rings belonging to the Blood Dragon City’s Li Li and Du Huagang that Huang Xiaolong killed in the Ghost City, the amount of gold coins inside their spatial rings was piled mountain high and several miles long.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong stayed one night in the Luo Tong Royal City.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang moved separately to clean out all the Wind God Cult remnants around the Royal City. When that matter was settled, he regrouped with giant ghost Feng Yang and continued on their way back to Duanren Imperial

City.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong decided to check Ao Baixue's spatial ring. Inside, other than mountains of gold coins, there were a lot of grade eight, grade nine, and even grade ten spirit pellets. There were even three heaven grade spirit pellets, but none were of divine grade.

What came as a pleasant surprise to Huang Xiaolong were the sixty plus grade one spirit stones that he found amongst the items. Although Huang Xiaolong's battle qi had enhanced significantly in the recent months, the consumption still too large to enable the Godly Mt. Xumi to fly, as well as initiate the Thousand Beast Cauldron inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. With those grade one spirit stones he would have an easier time. Sixty plus pieces weren't much, but it was sufficient for a period of time.

After leaving the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong traveled at a moderate pace, while practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and other techniques while attempting to use the Thousand Beast Cauldron to refine Ao Baixue's corpse.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not relax his practice of the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate. After battling with Saint realm experts like Zhao Chen and Ao Baixue, Huang Xiaolong realized ever more the crucial importance of a strong soul.

After one broke through to the Saint realm, as long as the soul was not destroyed, one would be immortal, so to speak. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong made every effort to continuously enhance his spirit and soul.

Amidst all these, what baffled Huang Xiaolong was that the Thousand Beast Cauldron was unable to refine Ao Baixue's body. There were no changes to Ao Baixue's corpse in the last few days except for one thing: it became translucent, resembling crystal, and Huang Xiaolong actually felt that Ao Baixue's physical body was stronger than it was before...

“This...?” Huang Xiaolong was astonished when he found out. Did this mean that the Thousand Beast Cauldron could also be used to temper one’s physique?

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had only used the Thousand Beast Cauldron to refine pellets, it had never crossed his mind that the cauldron could be used to temper his body.

Sensing the change in Ao Baixue’s corpse, Huang Xiaolong appeared inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda in a flicker, dived into the Thousand Beast Cauldron, and used a grade one spirit stone as energy source to activate the Heaven and Earth Origin Reverting Array inside the cauldron.

One day later when Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Thousand Beast Cauldron, he confirmed that his flesh was much stronger. From his meridians to his Qi Sea and internal organs, every part of him was strengthened.

This discovery came as a pleasant surprise to Huang Xiaolong. Although he didn’t manage to refine Ao Baixue’s corpse, he accidentally discovered a new function of the Thousand Beast Cauldron. If he continued to use the Thousand Beast Cauldron to temper his body, his flesh, defense, and strength could be enhanced continuously, becoming more powerful.

Although a strong soul and spirit were at the top of Huang Xiaolong’s list before breaking into the Saint realm, the body was equally important.

Cultivating as he made his way towards the Duanren Imperial City, it merely took Huang Xiaolong seven days to reach his destination, otherwise, with his speed, he would barely need three days to travel the distance.

Seven days later, Huang Xiaolong stood before the gates of Duanren Imperial City, a wash of nostalgia tugged at his heart looking at the grand city gates. A while later, Huang Xiaolong passed through the gates with giant ghost Feng Yang and led him

to the Southern Hill Estate.

It had been close to two years since he left home. Time flowed by so quickly, he felt as it was only yesterday when he left Duanren Imperial City.

But, when Huang Xiaolong walked along the Imperial City streets, he noticed that it was livelier than usual, people filling every street, carts and carriages looked like a hundred miles long dragon, crowds made their way in groups after groups towards the north side of the Imperial City.

Huang Xiaolong became curious.

“This brother, what is happening? Why are there so many people moving towards the north side?” He called out to a passerby young man and inquired.

The young man scrutinized Huang Xiaolong up and down with a strange expression on his face, “Don’t you know? Today is the last day of this year’s Imperial City Battle.”

“Imperial City Battle?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned, then he shook his head as a faint smile emerged on his face.

‘I wonder how Xie Puti, that guy, is doing...’

The young man that was stopped by Huang Xiaolong to ask questions noticed that Huang Xiaolong stood there daydreaming, so he went off in a huff, ignoring Huang Xiaolong after throwing a word at Huang Xiaolong: “Idiot!”

Idiot...? Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly, this was his first time being labeled as an idiot. Alas, Huang Xiaolong left the place, heading straight to the Southern Hill Estate.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong and giant ghost Feng Yang stood in front of the doors of the Southern Hill Estate.

The main entrance of the Southern Hill Estate was twice as big compared to the time he left two years ago. Most likely it was

renovated after Huang Xiaolong left, the two lion statues on each side of the gates looked imposing and domineering.

“It’s Young Master, it’s the Eldest Young Master, Eldest Young Master is back~!!” At this point, the guard stationed in front of the Southern Hill Estate recognized Huang Xiaolong and started announcing happily at the top of his lungs.

The instant the guard’s voice rang out, the whole Southern Hill Estate boiled up with excitement.

A flurry of footsteps sounded from afar.

Huang Peng and Su Yan were seen rushing haphazardly towards the main door, right behind them were Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and a group of loyal guards.

Huang Xiaolong watched the overjoyed expression on his parents face as they rushed out as fast as they could, and inexplicably, his eyes moistened.

“It’s Long’er, it’s Long’er, really, Long’er is back!!” Su Yan beamed the moment she spotted Huang Xiaolong, rushing to be the first one to arrive at the door before anyone else, pulling Huang Xiaolong into a hug.

“Long’er you’re finally back!” She sobbed.

Huang Xiaolong’s sight was slightly hazy, he nodded. Ardently.

It was a long time before Su Yan was willing to let go of Huang Xiaolong.

“Father.” Huang Xiaolong turned to his father at the side.

Huang Peng’s eyes were slightly moist and red: “It’s good you’re back.”

“Big brother.” Huang Xiaohai stepped up, calling out.

Huang Xiaolong patted his younger brother’s shoulder. His younger brother had grown much taller.

“Young Lord!” When all the family members finished their greetings, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stepped forward, saluting Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

Watching everyone present—his parents, younger brother, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest, a warm feeling flowed into his heart.

Chapter 338: Begin, Refining the Ghost King Ring

“Let’s go back to the manor.” Huang Xiaolong said to the present people.

Thus, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, as well as the others, walked back inside. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed behind, whereas Feng Yang trailed close to Huang Xiaolong.

It was only at this moment that Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu became aware of Feng Yang’s presence among them.

When everyone was seated in the grand hall, Su Yan was the first to ask, “Long’er, this is?” looking at the giant ‘man’ standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang’s four-meter-tall stature roused their curiosity.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at them, explaining simply: “This is a ghost I took in from the Bedlam Lands.”

“Ghost!” Everyone was aghast hearing that.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, emphasizing: “A Saint realm ghost.”

“Saint realm ghost!!” Another wave of shock.

Huang Xiaolong taking in a ghost entity was shocking enough for them, it would never have crossed their mind that this ghost could be a Saint realm cultivator!

What a Saint realm expert represent, everyone present was well aware. In the current Duaren Empire, how many Saint realm experts were there, they could be counted on one hand.

Huang Xiaolong went on to add: “He’s called Feng Yang.” Then he turned to Feng Yang, “Feng Yang, greet House Master and Mistress.” Introducing Huang Peng and Su Yan both to him.

Entirely covered in a large black cloak, Feng Yang nodded in

understanding, then he stepped forward to give Huang Peng and Su Yan a proper salute. Panicking slightly, not knowing what to do, Huang Peng and Su Yan quickly told him to rise.

Although in recent years both Huang Peng and Su Yan had seen quite a few large occasions, this was still the first time either of them received a salute from a Saint realm ghost.

Getting up, Feng Yang once again returned, standing in the same spot behind Huang Xiaolong in a respectful manner. Everyone was amazed watching this, wondering how Huang Xiaolong had managed to take in a Saint realm ghost as a slave.

“Long’er, have you been well these two years in the Bedlam Lands?” A while later, Su Yan asked.

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the events in the Bedlam Lands, roughly describing the situation of the two years he spent there. Hearing how Huang Xiaolong managed to take control of the Sky Magi Sect, Blood Swallow School, and finally, Black Demon City, Huang Peng and Su Yan’s hearts tensed up, yet they were happy for their son at the same time.

Then, it came to the part in the City of Myriad Gods, where he had a conflict with Zhao Chen, where Zhao Chen’s subordinates tried to attack Huang Xiaolong. Everyone listening had their hearts hanging in the air. At the mention of how He Yunxiong, one of the top ten Bedlam Lands’ experts helped him solve the immediate crisis, everyone sighed in relief, happy that Huang Xiaolong managed to avoid unnecessary problems.

Another burst of joy spread over the small group at Huang Xiaolong’s adventures down the Broken Tiger Rift, listening to how he refined the spiritual energy fish, swallowing the nameless fire fruit, and divine grade spirit pellets, greatly enhancing his strength.

However, when it came to the Ghost City and Ghost King Palace, Huang Xiaolong glazed over the details, without recounting the

matter of his second battle with Zhao Chen. Merely saying that he entered the Ghost King cultivation cave and managed to find the Ghost King's Ring. Everyone in the hall were people that Huang Xiaolong trusted, thus he did not conceal the fact that he got the Ghost King Ring from them, and wasn't worried that the matter would leak out.

After recounting his experience in the Bedlam Lands, Huang Xiaolong asked his parents about their lives, the Southern Hill Estate's current situation, and also about his younger sister, Huang Min's well-being.

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief knowing that nothing much happened to the Southern Hill Estate for the past two years. His sister Huang Min was doing well after marrying over to the Guo Family, and would frequently come back to visit them. His parents also told him that his sister Huang Min gave birth to a chubby baby boy, which already knew how to walk.

Huang Xiaolong was very happy for his sister.

Then Huang Xiaolong took out the rare elixirs he found at the bottom of Broken Tiger Rift, dividing them between his parents, younger brother, even Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, Haotian, and Fei Hou.

Though his parent's talent was limited, the chances of them stepping into Xiantian realm being slim, these elixirs could change a person's flesh and body. At the very least, for the time being, his parents could live up to a hundred, maybe even surpassing a century.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong believed that within a hundred year's time he could break through to God Realm. As long as his parents were still alive at that time, he would have a way to let his parents breakthrough to Xiantian realm.

Soon, everyone dispersed from the grand hall and Huang Xiaolong returned to his own yard. There, he called for Zhao Shu

and Zhang Fu to assist him in refining the Ghost King Ring. When both of them arrived, Huang Xiaolong brought them into the Godly Mt. Xumi's space and took out the Ghost King Ring.

Looking at the translucent ring, emitting a soft purplish glow, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had a dignified expression on their faces. With their high-level Saint realm strength, both could tell with a glance that the ban on this Ghost King Ring was not simple.

"Let's begin." Huang Xiaolong said while running the battle qi in his Qi Sea, at the same time, directing the true essence fire inside his dantian.

Seeing this, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both pushed their battle qi with every effort, each placed a palm against Huang Xiaolong's back, transferring the battle qi from their bodies into Huang Xiaolong. Instantly, Huang Xiaolong's brocade robe fluttered, rising at the hems as he crazily channeled battle qi and true essence fire into the Ghost King Ring.

The Ghost King Ring shook and a purple light beam shot skyward, at the same time, the cries and howls of thousands of evils spirits sounded in the trio's ears, echoing throughout the entire temple hall.

If they weren't inside the Godly Mt. Xumi at this time, perhaps they would be alarming all the experts in the vicinity of the Duanren Imperial City.

Following the deafening cries of thousands of evil spirits, a surging powerful energy seemed to be breaking out from within the Ghost King Ring. Sensing this, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's expressions became heavy, fully focusing on transferring battle qi into Huang Xiaolong's body, not daring to risk the slightest negligence.

Huang Xiaolong too wore a grim face, borrowing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's battle qi to suppress the unknown power from breaking out.

However, as time passed, this scary powerful energy became stronger and more violent, showing signs of overpowering the three people's combined suppression, so much that Huang Xiaolong was forced to summon the twin dragon martial spirits and soul transforming.

Behind him Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed, summoning their martial spirits and soul transformed.

Their battle qi was enhanced after the soul transformation, successfully containing the potential outbreak. Seconds later, humming noises came from the Ghost King Ring.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic hearing it, it meant the first ban placed on the ring was broken!

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu also had joyous expressions on their faces.

Riding on the first success, the three of them soldiered on, breaking the second, third, and the fourth ban on the ring. But, the further down they went, the harder it was to break the next ban. By the time they successfully broke the sixth ban, three long hours had passed. Huang Xiaolong noticed that the two evil dragons carving on the Ghost King Ring had turned bright red as if it was dipped in blood. Not only that, their eyes were glowing red, giving an extremely eerie feeling.

Ten hours passed. When Huang Xiaolong broke the tenth ban, the two evil dragons on the Ghost King Ring transformed into ethereal entities, flying away from the ring. Before Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu understood what was happening, the two evil dragons disappeared between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows, entering his body.

Huang Xiaolong stiffened, his eyes turned glowing red like the evil dragons' in an instant. An overwhelming power took over Huang Xiaolong's consciousness in the blink of an eye while destroying every part of his meridians.

Pain, so painful!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't endure any more, his head threw back roaring in pain.

“Sovereign!!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were aghast at the sudden turn of event. Just as they came close to Huang Xiaolong, the terrifying energy possessing Huang Xiaolong’s body released a bout of energy, sending them flying back, spurting blood from their mouths.

Chapter 339: Absorbing the Ghost King Dan

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were dumbfounded.

That shocking power just now... God Realm?!! It was the power of a God Realm master! Both of them were high-level Saint realm warriors, and not the average Tenth Order Saint realm either, yet facing against the surge of power, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu could not even summon the courage to resist.

The only explanation for this was a God Realm master's power!

By this point, every inch of Huang Xiaolong's skin looked like it was doused in red blood. From his eyes to his neck, down to both arms, red fiendish patterns snaked underneath the surface of his skin, looking extremely grim and horrifying. The entire time, the agonizing pain continued to attack Huang Xiaolong internally.

Huang Xiaolong clutched at his head, his hoarse voice howling in pain.

Watching this, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a glance, both leaped toward Huang Xiaolong, wanting to pull his arms away from his head, and at the same time, attempting to suppress the terrifying energy wreaking havoc in Huang Xiaolong's body. But when they came in contact with Huang Xiaolong's arm, they were once again flung away by the overwhelming power inside Huang Xiaolong's body. This time, both were repelled much farther, slamming into the walls of the Xumi Temple.

It took some effort for Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to get back on their feet.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong's anguished howls stopped. Watching Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu saw a red flame spread over him, wrapping Huang Xiaolong's body like a layer of protection. When this red flame emerged, Huang Xiaolong's meridians and flesh, that were damaged by the invading

power, started to heal. As the red flame burned, a layer of thick callous membrane formed on the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin.

Similar to a phoenix's nirvana, reborn from the ashes, Huang Xiaolong's body started to exude a throbbing vitality. The glaring red devil patterns under his skin gradually receded and dissipated.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu looked at each other with shock at the baffling change happening before their eyes. But before they could relax, the red devil patterns resurfaced, accompanied by the scary power's return. Huang Xiaolong started to howl from pain, clutching his head.

A short while later, the burst of vitality appeared once more.

The red devil patterns disappeared.

The process repeated for a total of ten times.

After the tenth time, the red devil patterns truly subsided, while the vitality continued to radiate from Huang Xiaolong's body, vigorous, abundant, so powerful that both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu lacked the vocabulary to describe the atmosphere.

Although he was standing there, Huang Xiaolong gave off the feeling that he was a different person altogether.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged another doubtful glance, cautiously moving closer to Huang Xiaolong.

“Sovereign, are you alright?” Zhao Shu asked, observing carefully Huang Xiaolong's expression and movements.

Huang Xiaolong looked over, those scarlet eyes looking at them actually caused Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to shudder when meeting them. However, very quickly, the scarlet redness in Huang Xiaolong's eyes receded.

“I am fine.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He endured it!

Recalling the purgatory torture he experienced, a cold shiver ran through Huang Xiaolong involuntarily. In the last hours, his

meridians were ravaged, shattered, and then healed, time and again. This was more horrendous and harrowing than being skinned alive.

“Sovereign, are you... really alright?” Zhang Fu stepped up beside Zhao Shu, asking for confirmation once more.

Noticing the concern in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s eyes, he smiled, “I’m alright, what could happen to me?” Not only there was no problem with his body, it felt even better than it had ever been.

Coming out from that ordeal, he noticed two things: his battle qi cultivation broke through to the peak of half-Saint, and second, the true essence in his dantian enhanced by leaps and bounds. His overall physical defense greatly surpassed the level of an average Saint realm warrior.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s expression that carried a resemblance to his normal self, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s hanging hearts finally relaxed.

“Sovereign, that power earlier...?” Zhao Shu asked.

“Most likely a vestige of power that the Ghost King imbued into the ring when he refined it.” Huang Xiaolong pondered the question and replied Zhao Shu.

Although it was merely a weakened strand of power left behind by the Ghost King, it nearly obliterated Huang Xiaolong. If it weren’t for his strong willpower and passable spiritual force, with both black and blue dragons protecting his soul, he would have lost himself in the pain, dying in the process.

“The Ghost King’s strength actually reached such a terrifying level!” Zhang Fu lamented with envy.

A small amount of power that the Ghost King imbued into the Ghost King Ring many hundreds of thousands of years ago was enough to gravely injure them both, they could only try to imagine

the extent of the Ghost King's true strength. If it weren't for the fact that a long time had passed, lessening the power, just now Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu would have ended up with more than simple grave injuries.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong gave each of them a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu expressed their thanks and Huang Xiaolong sent both of them out of the Godly Mt. Xumi. Taking their leave, both went into closed-door practice to heal.

After both had left, Huang Xiaolong began to look through the items inside the Ghost King Ring. Spreading his spiritual sense inside, what he found was a blood ocean!

Hovering above the blood ocean were a number of ghosts, but the strange thing was, instead of an intense ghost aura, these ghosts emitted a peaceful golden radiance. From those ghosts' bodies, Huang Xiaolong caught whiffs of vague fragrance.

The fragrance of spirit pellets!

Huang Xiaolong instantly understood, those large ghosts hovering above the blood ocean were all Ghost King Dans! The Ghost King Dans that had taken shape! Furthermore, each Ghost King Dan manifestation had reached the Saint realm in cultivation. Although none reached mid or high-level, they were still stronger compared to giant ghost Feng Yang, averaging at late-First Order Saint realm.

Excited, Huang Xiaolong took one of the Ghost King Dan manifestations out from the blood ocean. The instant the ghost was out of the spatial ring, detecting Huang Xiaolong's presence, it lunged toward him without hesitation. Huang Xiaolong sneered, with a simple wave of his palm, he sent the ghost flying back.

If Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, he would have needed to exert a little more effort to subjugate this Saint realm ghost, but now, it was effortless. Huang Xiaolong

caught up with the ghost in a flicker, an Earthen Buddha Palm struck accurately on the ghost's body. Its body flew out in a different direction.

Without any suspense, a short while later, the ghost surrendered, its body shrunk in size until it was a thumb-sized round pellet.

The pellet was claret red in colour, with a lustrous gloss over the surface, projecting a vague shadow from within, the shadow of the 'ghost' earlier.

Not wasting any time, Huang Xiaolong sat crossed-legged within the Ten Buddha Formation as he swallowed the pellet. Abundant surging energy filled Huang Xiaolong like great waves, spreading throughout his limbs and body. Huang Xiaolong concentrated all his effort into refining and absorbing the energy from the Ghost King Dan.

As he progressed, his Qi Sea started to evolve. The liquid battle qi in his Qi Sea began to condense like it was about to solidify, resembling diamond, reflecting soft sporadic glints of metallic golden.

The three mandates above Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea were also shining with the same golden glints.

Strands of fiendish aura floated out from Huang Xiaolong's body, but they were quickly swallowed by the Ten Buddha Formation.

Two days and three nights later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. Finally, he had fully absorbed one Ghost King Dan.

"So it's like this!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed to himself.

After refining a Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong finally understood why this legendary Ghost King Dan was said to be capable of helping half-Saints and peak half-Saints in breaking through to Saint realm.

Breaking through to the Saint realm was highly dependent on one's battle qi cultivation and would be hard to achieve, nearly

impossible. At the same time, one must have certain space law comprehension, and this Ghost King Dan contained the Ghost King's enlightenment towards the space law. Refining and absorbing a Ghost King Dan would enable one to springboard on the Ghost King's space law comprehension, therefore greatly increasing one's chances of breaking into the Saint realm.

Chapter 340: Refining the Supreme Ghost Flag

However, even though the Ghost King Dan contained the Ghost King's space law comprehension, it didn't mean that one could breakthrough to Saint realm just by swallowing one or two Ghost King Dans. Saint realm territory was not that easy to enter.

Huang Xiaolong swept a glance over the 'ghosts' floating above the blood ocean inside the Ghost King Ring, a rough estimate gave Huang Xiaolong slightly over four hundred Ghost King Dans, if Huang Xiaolong absorbed all of them, it would probably be enough to propel him into the Saint realm.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong wasn't anxious to start with them, instead, he carefully scanned every nook and cranny within the Ghost King Ring's space. He found the Ghost King Dan, but what about the legendary Ghost King Sutra?

What bewildered Huang Xiaolong was that his spiritual sense had explored up, down, and sideways around the space, yet he didn't find any clue related to the secret cultivation skill.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's eyes caught sight of the blood ocean once again. What about the bottom of the blood ocean?

When Huang Xiaolong's spiritual sense tried to explore the blood ocean, a dazzling light shot out and disintegrated Huang Xiaolong's spiritual sense. He had no way to check the bottom of the blood ocean.

A tiny frown formed between Huang Xiaolong's brows. He resorted to the Eye of Hell, the eerie red glow shone on the ring and inside it, but it only managed to penetrate ten zhang down from the surface of the ocean, unable to see further down. In the end, after many attempts, Huang Xiaolong could only give up for

now.

‘It seems like I need to try after breaking into the Saint realm.’ Huang Xiaolong speculated in his mind. He then put away the Ghost King Ring and took out the Supreme Ghost Flag he got when he defeated Feng Yang on his way to the Ghost King’s cultivation cave.

On the journey back, Huang Xiaolong focused on improving his Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, as well as having a good time, which indirectly caused him to neglect this Supreme Ghost Flag. After refining the Supreme Ghost Flag and using it as the core to arrange the Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array, not only could it trap the enemies, it could also eliminate them.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation after taking out the Supreme Ghost Flag. Slowly but surely, he erased the tool spirit inside the Supreme Ghost Flag using the Buddhism energy from the formation. When that was done, he extracted a drop of blood from his heart, dripping it onto the Supreme Ghost Flag, instantly, the thousands of devils and ghosts inside the flag came alive, shrill shrieks and howls echoed faintly from the flag. At the same time, the mysterious runes on the flagstaff glimmered in a dazzling light.

According to the method Feng Yang told him beforehand, Huang Xiaolong swiftly suppressed the ghost aura boiling from the ghost flag while he branded his own soul mark on the flag.

One day passed.

Suddenly, a bright light shone from the ghost flag, lighting up the entire temple hall. As the light dimmed, the sinister-looking inscriptions of devils and ghosts slowly quieted down.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief.

After a day’s effort, he finally fully refined the Supreme Ghost Flag. Fortunately, he had first erased the tool spirit inside with the

Ten Buddha Formation's support, otherwise he might not be able to refine this Supreme Ghost Flag even if he used ten days to half a month's time. Despite that, his battle qi and the true essence in his dantian were largely consumed in the process.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir and executed the Instant Recovery martial ability, shimmering blue lights sparkled around Huang Xiaolong's body. A few seconds later, his expended battle qi and true essence recovered.

'I wonder how powerful it is...' Huang Xiaolong muttered curiously.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple. Arriving in his own little yard, he raised the Supreme Ghost Flag in the air.

The Supreme Ghost Flag descended from midair, the bottom end of the flagstaff fixed to the center of the yard. Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi and the wicked, sinister devils and ghost drawings on the flag began to move, the mysterious runic patterns on the flagstaff started to glimmer. In that instant, monstrous ghost aura broke out like a flash flood out from the ghost flag. Accompanying the ghost aura were evils spirits and devils, one after another.

They appeared as if neverending. Each of them actually had the strength of a peak half-Saint ghost. At first, Huang Xiaolong was stunned, and then shock turned into delight.

Though these devils and evil spirits only had the strength of half-Saints, they triumphed in number. A First Order Saint realm wandering or getting lost inside the array would lose their life, no doubt. Even if the enemy was a Second Order Saint realm warrior, the array would be able to contain them for some time, they would be unable to get out.

Furthermore, this Supreme Ghost Flag's power could be enhanced, the more experts the ghost flag swallowed, the stronger it could become. After testing the Supreme Ghost Flag's power for

an hour or so, Huang Xiaolong kept it away. Because Huang Xiaolong was careful to limit the area within his yard, the rumbling ghost aura did not alert anyone in the Southern Hill Estate.

Finished with what he wanted to do, Huang Xiaolong walked out of his yard toward the direction of the grand hall, but when he was passing by his younger brother Huang Xiaohai's yard, he heard sturdy blasts of punches hitting the air. His footsteps halted. With a direction change, Huang Xiaolong stood watching from the entrance of Huang Xiaohai's yard.

Huang Xiaohai, with his upper body naked, revealing a firm muscular torso, was practicing a set of fist skill called Heart Burrowing Fist, a mid-grade Earth rank battle skill. With Huang Family's current reputation and strength, it was not difficult to have Earth rank battle skills.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Huang Xiaohai turned his head around, beaming when he saw Huang Xiaolong. Stopping his practice, he called out: "Big brother!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded while smiling, walking into the yard.

"I heard Dad and Mom say that you have a target of affection?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Hearing this question, Huang Xiaohai's face turned red, fidgeting awkwardly.

"What's there to be shy about?" Huang Xiaolong laughed at his younger brother. Huang Xiaohai was already twenty this year, in Martial Spirit World, a young man would bring a bride home at the age of eighteen or nineteen.

"Come, let us brothers go out for a walk and drink some wine." Huang Xiaolong said.

All these years, other than practice, all Huang Xiaolong did was to practice even more. He spent very little time accompanying his

parents and even less time given to this younger brother of his.

“Yes, Big brother!” Huang Xiaohai was very happy, sprinting off to put on clothes and stepped out of the Southern Hill Estate. Huang Xiaolong did not call for any guards with them, they were just two brothers spending time together.

All in all, the time spent by Huang Xiaohai in Duanren Imperial City was longer than Huang Xiaolong by far. All year round, Huang Xiaohai stayed in his yard, practicing, therefore he wasn’t familiar with the Imperial City outside the four walls of the Southern Hill Estate.

While walking, Huang Xiaolong asked about Huang Xiaohai’s practice, the problems he had, clarifying them to Huang Xiaohai one by one. Even though Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu would occasionally guide Huang Xiaohai, certain aspects of their battle qi comprehension were limited compared to Huang Xiaolong. Listening to Huang Xiaolong’s explanation, Huang Xiaohai gained a deeper level of comprehension related to battle qi and his own cultivation.

The two brothers walked without direction as they talked, until an hour and a half later. Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of a restaurant called Happy Monarch House. From its outside appearance, this Happy Monarch House looked elegantly decorated, the lively atmosphere inside could be felt where they stood.

“How about this Happy Monarch Restaurant?” Huang Xiaolong looked at his younger brother.

The only two places he had been to in the past were the Unforgettable Intoxication Restaurant, where they had the Beauty Allure Wine, which he thought was not bad, and the other one was the Sapidity Wine House, which he visited with Xie Puti to drink Sapidity Wine.

“I heard that this Happy Monarch’s Hometown Wine is quite

good.” Huang Xiaohai said.

“Hometown Wine?” Huang Xiaolong added another question, “You were here before?”

Huang Xiaohai shook his head, “I just randomly heard some of the estate guards speak about it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Come on, let’s go in.”

The brothers walked in, went up to the first floor, searched for a table closer to the window and sat down. Calling the waiter over, they ordered some dishes and two jugs of Hometown Wine to see if it really was as good as the guards said.

Soon, the waiter brought their orders, filling the table with fragrant dishes and two jugs of wine.

Just when Huang Xiaolong wanted to uncork the wine, they heard loud noises of discussion from the next table.

“Did you hear, this year’s Imperial City Battle’s first place winner was a young man named Huo Ping. This Huo Ping’s martial spirit is a top grade thirteen White Bear, just a young’un, twenty-two-year-old and already a Xiantian Second Order!”

“Some people say that this Huo Ping’s talent exceeds that year’s Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong.”

Chapter 341: Teach Them How To Behave?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help smiling a little hearing the discussion on the next table and didn't mind it in the least.

Huo Ping? Top grade thirteen martial spirit, White Bear, twenty two years old, late-Xiantian Second Order strength... 'Indeed, his talent can be considered not bad.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the discussion on the next table, but hearing someone put a new guy, Huo Ping, on the same status as his Big brother, even saying that the kid's talent was much better compared to his Big brother, Huang Xiaohai was very much disgruntled in his heart.

Fire exploded in Huang Xiaohai's eyes, but just as he was about to stand up, Huang Xiaolong pressed a hand on his younger brother's arm, shaking his head, "Just a small thing, leave it."

"Big brother!" Huang Xiaohai was stunned, but the look from Huang Xiaolong's eyes made him return to his seat down.

Huang Xiaolong opened one of the wine jugs, pouring out two bowls for them, "Come."

The brothers clinked their wine bowls and took a big mouthful, filling the mouth with the fragrance of wine.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Not bad." This Hometown Wine, although not as good as the Sapidity Wine, it did not lose out to the Snow Moon Wine he had with Lu Kai in the Luo Tong Kingdom.

At this time, the voices from the next table sounded again.

"Say, what do you think Young Noble Divine Dragon's strength is now?"

"Several years ago, when he participated in the Imperial City Battle, he had just broken through the Xiantian realm, in my

opinion, he is at most a Xiantian Fourth Order.”

“Xiantian Fourth Order? I think that’s not possible. Talented as he might be, it’s impossible to advance one order every year, my guess is that he is a Xiantian Third Order. Who knows, maybe he hasn’t even reached late-Xiantian Third Order.”

Xiantian Third Order? Huang Xiaolong nearly choked listening to these people’s estimations, smiling helplessly. Whereas Huang Xiaohai’s brows furrowed deeper, these people’s words grew more outrageous the more they talked.

That year, Huang Xiaolong revealed his strength once, but the Huang Family and Emperor Duanren had the news blocked, thus common people, in general, had no idea of Huang Xiaolong’s strength.

Another wave of words floated over to their table.

“I heard that Huo Ping made a declaration yesterday, saying that he wants to pay a visit to the Southern Hill Estate to ask Young Noble Divine Dragon for ‘guidance.’”

Guidance... meant asking for a battle.

“If that is true, I wonder who would come out on top.”

Huang Xiaohai couldn’t hold his temper in anymore, hearing that Huo Ping guy actually planned to go to that Southern Hill Estate to look for his Big brother.

“A bunch of idiots!” He scolded.

The customers at that table looked over, hearing Huang Xiaohai’s voice.

“Kid, what did you say just now?!” A shaggy beard middle-aged man stood up from his seat and snapped at Huang Xiaohai. That expression was exactly one of an evil and vicious character.

“I said, all of you are a bunch of idiots, didn’t you hear?” Huang Xiaohai repeated coldly.

That shaggy beard middle-aged man erupted in rage, one hand unsheathed the big knife in his hand, barking: "Kid, you're courting death!" and wanted to attack Huang Xiaohai.

But at this time, at sudden ruckus swept across the restaurant first floor.

"It's Huo Ping!"

"This year's Imperial City Battle first place winner, Huo Ping!"

That shaggy beard man was surprised, he stopped and turned over to look, like everyone else. Not far from the main streets below, there was a young man wearing a short-sleeved blue robe with an accompanying treasure sword hanging from his waist. Handsome features, in his early twenties, and he was crossing the crowd below, walking toward the Happy Monarch House with a group of bodyguards tagging behind him.

From the beginning, this young man wore a proud, lofty expression on his face. Well, it was inevitable for any young man to look a little proud after winning the Imperial City Battle, at the same time possessing an amazing talent, top grade thirteen superb talent martial spirit.

Everywhere Huo Ping walked past, the street was packed with disciples from big families, young men and women, cheering at Huo Ping.

By this time, Huo Ping reached the restaurant's entrance, being welcomed personally by the restaurant owner with utmost respect before entering the premise.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze from the window, shaking his head. Merely from the short observation just now, Huo Ping gave him a bad impression.

Seconds passed and Huo Ping and his group of bodyguards came up to the first floor. The present guests all stood up, smiling in a complaisant manner and smartly moved to the sides.

Watching the respectful demeanor around him, Huo Ping nodded with satisfaction, but when his sight fell on Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, who remained sitting by the window, he frowned slightly.

He turned toward the restaurant owner saying, “Boss, I want to reserve the entire first floor to celebrate with my subordinates here.” Done saying that, he threw a bag of gold coins into the restaurant owner’s hand, “Those who have already ordered, take it as my treat.”

Receiving the bag, the restaurant owner weighed it roughly in his palm, estimating about five to six hundred gold coins inside, his face immediately bloomed, “Young Noble Huo Ping, holding the celebration banquet in our Happy Monarch House is our honor, it’s just that...” His face looked a little ugly, as the proprietor, it wasn’t proper for him to chase his customers away.

Seeing this, Huo Ping looked around the first floor, “You have no objections, right?” Nearly all the first-floor customers smile amiably, nodding there were no objections.

The restaurant owner secretly breathed in relief, however, noticing that two people were still sitting by the window table, he hesitated for a moment before approaching Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai with a smile he deemed friendly, “These two brothers, Young Noble Huo Ping wants to reserve the entire first floor, how about I arrange another table for the two guests on the ground floor?”

The restaurant owner’s demeanor was considered polite.

At this point, Huang Xiaohai took out a bag of gold coins, pouring out everything inside, it probably contained one to two thousand gold coins, then said, “Since it’s like this, then us brothers are reserving the whole first floor. Those who have already ordered, consider it as our treat...” pausing here, Huang Xiaohai looked at Huo Ping and sneered, “As for those that haven’t ordered, forgive

me, tell them to scram!”

Scram!

Everyone was aware who those words were intended for, because only Huo Ping’s group just came up and haven’t made an order.

The restaurant owner blanked staring at the gold coins littered on the floor, and the customers that prepared to leave halted their steps.

“This kid dared to challenge Young Noble Huo Ping?! What’s his background?!”

“What background? I say, they don’t even know how miserably they will die in a moment!” The shaggy beard man who was discussing Huang Xiaolong and Huo Ping loudly earlier scoffed.

The crowd was stirred, but the expression on Huo Ping’s face was extremely ugly. He didn’t expect that he would encounter such a thing after coming here to celebrate with his subordinates.

“Young Lord, these two brats are so lacking in tact, how about this subordinate go there and teach them how to behave?” One of the guards behind Huo Ping approached him, giving a suggestion.

Huo Ping lifted his arm, stopping the guard beside him. Watching Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, he snapped coldly, “Which family are you two from? Have both of you thought about the consequences of doing this?”

Huang Xiaohai shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, “Consequences? Why don’t you tell us then, what are the consequences of our actions?”

Huang Xiaolong sat watching in silence, thinking that his younger brother’s temperament was quite like himself.

Hearing that, Huo Ping’s face darkened as if water was about to drip out.

The restaurant owner stepped forward to persuade Huang

Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, "These two brothers, in my opinion, it's better if you go down to the ground floor. In fact, ground floor or first floor is just the same." In his eyes, this was for Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai's benefit, it was not necessary to offend Huo Ping, who had a strong background, merely for a table.

Chapter 342: Cripple Your Own Two Legs

Ground floor or first floor are just the same?

Huang Xiaohai looked at the restaurant boss impassively, “It seems that you failed to understand my meaning?”

Huang Xiaohai had clearly stated his intent earlier, they two brothers reserved the entire first floor, those who had ordered, the payment was on them, those who haven’t ordered, scram!

The restaurant owner put on a difficult face looking at Huo Ping, those who came were customers, since those two men were unwilling to leave, they couldn’t use force to throw people out. He could tell that those two young men had certain status, otherwise, no one would dare to challenge Young Noble Huo Ping in public.

Huo Ping’s face grew gloomier by the second, he glared icily at the Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, “Today, I don’t care who you are, I’m giving you a last chance to roll out, if not...!”

Huang Xiaolong calmly interjected, “If not, what then?”

“If not, I will break your dog legs and then throw you out of the first floor through the windows.” Huo Ping laughed coldly. Being ‘insulted’ to this level, if he still acted benevolently, how would others see him, how would he gain a foothold in this Duanren Imperial City?

“I really want to see how you will break our ‘dog’ legs and throw us off the first floor.” Huang Xiaohai snorted.

Huo Ping nodded to the guard behind him, that clever guard understood, answering respectfully, and proceeded to stride towards Huang Xiaolong’s table.

“You two should be grateful to our Young Lord, he merely want your dog legs crippled. If this was any other normal day, you’d be dead!” That guard sneered, then in an abrupt action, he attacked, striking his palm at Huang Xiaohai.

This guard was an early Houtian Ninth Order, his palm moved at breaking wind, emitting a wave of heat. The other customers on the first floor swiftly backed away to avoid being pulled in as collateral damage.

Catching on the guard's intention, Huang Xiaohai harrumphed, jumped to his feet, and punched his fist out-Heart Burrowing Fist! A fist imprint whistled across the air, rotating like a step drill, boring through the guard's heat wave to reach right in front of him.

The guard's face was ashen, but it was too late for him to dodge or retreat, Huang Xiaohai's punch hit his chest. A muffled grunt escaped the guard, his body flew back, crashing into the many tables and chairs around. Plates and dishes flipped over, wine jugs and cups crashed on the floor, an eaten piece of beef bone accurately fell into the guard's opened mouth.

The people watching were genuinely shocked, none of them thought that Huang Xiaohai had this much strength. Including Huo Ping.

But then again, it was merely unexpected for him. In a mocking sneer, he said, "Mid-Ninth Order? So there's some skill." Huo Ping's eyes signaled two early Tenth Orders amongst his guards, indicating them to attack with a gesture.

Both early Houtian Tenth Order guards nodded. In a quick flicker and without a single word, both launched their attacks on Huang Xiaohai.

These years, Huang Xiaohai had consumed many rare treasures and spirit pellets, coupled with his hard work, he managed to reach mid-Ninth Order, possessing attack and defense stronger than same level warriors, even able to defeat peak late-Houtian Ninth Order. Still, he could barely fend off one Tenth Order, not to mention two of them together.

Thus, under the joint attack of the two guards, Huang Xiaohai

was forced to retreat again and again, mostly dodging, unable to attack.

Seeing this result, Huo Ping spoke, “Break their dog legs, waste their Qi Sea for me as well!” Initially, he planned to settle the matter just by breaking these two people’s legs, but now, his anger would only be pacified by destroying their Qi Seas.

Acknowledging their Young Lord’s order, one of the guards aimed at Huang Xiaohai’s chest with a fatal palm, however, when his attack was about to land, a whelming force bounced them off. The Tenth Order guard’s eyes widened in surprise. Before he could register what happened, he felt as if a heavy mountain slammed into his body, knocking him off from the first floor. The guard shuttled through the broken window, crashing into another restaurant on the other side of the street.

The same fate befell the other early Houtian Tenth Order guard.

Everyone was stunned agape watching the two guards ‘jumping off’ the building inexplicably. No one knew, what happened?

It was evident that Huang Xiaohai was not in a situation to attack at that time.

Huo Ping to was secretly taken aback, unable to put his finger in it. He turned to scan the surroundings, it seems he thought it was some expert hiding amongst the customers who secretly lent a hand to Huang Xiaohai.

Despite that, he found nothing.

“So you have some expert protecting you two in the dark, no wonder you’re so arrogant here.” A moment later, Huo Ping retrieved his gaze and turned to Huang Xiaohai, malicious light and hatred shone in the depth of Huo Ping’s pupils, “Very well, I will temporarily let you off this time.” Then he waved his hand, ordering the guards behind him, “Let’s go!” He had decided to make his move in the future after finding out these two men’s

background.

Seeing Huo Ping prepared to leave, the restaurant owner was inwardly relieved. If both parties continued to fight, his little restaurant couldn't withstand that level of tossing.

The patrons that were waiting to watch a good show were disappointed with the way things ended. Just when everyone present thought the matter was done for the day, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded, "Go? Who allowed you to go? Did I say you can leave?"

Everyone's action lagged on the spot.

Huo Ping, who decided to swallow today's anger temporarily until he investigated Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai's background before exerting his revenge, halted his steps and turned around.

Huo Ping fixed a deadly glare on Huang Xiaolong, his voice frigid, "What did you just said?"

Everyone who was about to leave had their attention fully on Huang Xiaolong, including the restaurant owner.

Huang Xiaolong raised the wine bowl in his hand, taking a leisured sip, filling his mouth with fragrant wine, "Break your own legs, then roll down from the first floor." Huang Xiaolong continued calmly as if he was talking about today's weather.

All eyes widened akin to seeing ghosts.

That person told Huo Ping to break his own two legs and then roll down from the first floor?! Had this black-haired young man gone insane?! Nearly all the people on the first floor had the same thought flashing through their minds.

But the individual himself, Huo Ping, laughed out loud instead, murderous aura tipping over in his eyes: "Punk, are you sure?"

Huang Xiaolong remained impassive, "Break your own legs

before I change my mind, if I were to change my mind, forcing me to act, then you wouldn't merely end up with broken legs."

The arrogant sentence drew weird faces from the people around.

"Not merely just broken legs?" Huo Ping broke out in a hearty laughter, "So what, you want to break my Qi Sea too?" Before, he had ordered his guards to break Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai's legs and destroy their Qi Seas too.

Throwing down his jeering question, Huo Ping's atmosphere rose, an enormous white bear materialized above his head. Unprecedented anger, rage, and wrath that he had never experienced in his entire life erupted violently in Huo Ping's heart.

Shock and envious gazes were cast toward the white bear hovering above Huo Ping's head. There was also awe and worship, after all, that was a top grade thirteen martial spirit, ah!

Huo Ping immediately soul transformed after summoning his martial spirit. His physical body expanded twice his original size, his arms and fingers grew thick, sharp claws, akin to a giant bear's paw.

"I really want to see how you're going to cripple both my legs and my Qi Sea!" Viciousness filled Huo Ping's eyes. He roared, and before one could blink, Huo Ping was already in front of Huang Xiaolong, both palms swinging ferociously at him.

Die! This was the only thought that existed inside Huo Ping's mind.

Shred this bastard to pieces!

Everyone saw both of Huo Ping's palms solidly strike Huang Xiaolong's torso.

"This kid still dared to say that he would break Young Noble Huo Ping's legs and break his Qi Sea, truly overestimating himself!" The shaggy beard man mocked.

Chapter 343: Come At Me, Anytime.

Each onlooker had their own thoughts watching Huo Ping's palm aim accurately at Huang Xiaolong. Of course, the majority had the same thoughts as the shaggy beard middle-aged man, thinking that Huang Xiaolong greatly overestimated himself.

Even the restaurant owner was shaking his head, he tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong earlier. Huo Ping was this year's Imperial City Battle champion, a late-Xiantian Second Order expert. Huang Xiaolong looked about twenty-two or twenty-three years old to him, how could he be more powerful than Huo Ping?

Young Noble Huo Ping had a top grade thirteen martial spirit talent, it was hard for the restaurant owner to believe that the young man would have a martial spirit of a higher grade than Huo Ping. Having better talent than Huo Ping, that meant having grade fourteen martial spirit...

He shook his head again, it was something impossible. Now, he only hoped that the hidden expert protecting Huang Xiaolong could save the two young men.

While everyone was immersed in their own thoughts, still sitting down, Huang Xiaolong's hands sped out just as Huo Ping's attack was about to hit, grasping Huo Ping's hands in his palms.

Grasped! All the energy contained in Huo Ping's palms dissipated.

The audience blanked, then their eyes widened, nearly dropping out of their sockets with disbelief staring at Huo Ping's palms being halted in place by Huang Xiaolong's hands.

He... actually pinned them midair!

Before this scene, many possible endings crossed the minds of the people present; some thought that Huang Xiaolong would be sent flying by Huo Ping's palms, some imagined Huang Xiaolong's chest exploding from the impact, and a variety of tragic scenes, mostly

on Huang Xiaolong's part, yet this was the only outcome no one thought of.

Huo Ping looked with an astonished expression at Huang Xiaolong's hands over his own, eyes sluggish: "You...!"

But Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned sharp as he increased the strength in his hands, causing Huo Ping to scream loudly in pain.

The scream jolted everyone from their daze. Looking at the other side of the floor, they noticed in that split moment just now that Huo Ping's ten fingers were twisted broken by Huang Xiaolong!

The fingers linked directly to one's heart, having all ten fingers broken, one could hardly imagine the agonizing pain. Thinking of it, everyone shivered, feeling a chill down their spine.

After breaking Huo Ping's ten fingers, with a fluid flick, his left hand formed a straight palm, the force of the impact bore through the Qi Sea in Huo Ping's chest.

A second scream rendered the air, that heart-wrenching scream sent another chill down the spine. However, in the next second, Huang Xiaolong's palm moved again, like a sharp blade, slashing horizontally across Huo Ping's thighs.

The miserable screams rose again, Huo Ping was sent flying to the back, clutching his legs.

The audience all drew a sharp intake of cold breath, watching in trepidation. A talented late-Xiantian Second Order warrior was crippled just like that?!

Qi Sea destroyed!

Both legs crippled!

Even all ten fingers were broken!

"Young Lord! Young Lord!" All of Huo Ping's guards cried out with ashen faces as they hastened to Huo Ping's side.

"My Qi Sea, my hands, my legs!!!" Huo Ping snarled in anger and

pain.

Witnessing Huo Ping's appalling end, the way the others looked at Huang Xiaolong underwent change, especially the initial shaggy beard man, all color drained from his face with bead-sized drops of sweat forming endlessly on his forehead.

Coincidentally, at this precise moment, Huang Xiaolong's eyes looked in his direction. That simple gaze scared the shaggy beard man's legs go soft, causing him to fall limply to the floor.

“Kill, kill that f*cking piece of shit!!” Huo Ping pointed at Huang Xiaolong, a mad feral expression distorted his face, roaring at his guards. The pain from having his Qi Sea destroyed, all ten fingers were broken and both legs crippled pushed him to the verge of losing consciousness due to the pain.

At Huo Ping's order, the guards turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, still sitting there with a calm face, unaffected, but Huo Ping's guards were spooked to the core, not one of them dared to make a move.

“Kill, I ordered you to kill him!” Huo Ping roared again.

“If not, I will kill all of you!”

Huo Ping's subordinate guards trembled, only then did they stand up one by one, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

However, before they even got close to Huang Xiaolong, countless palm imprints emerged in midair, and in the next moment, all the guards were seen thrown out of the first floor, rolling down to the ground floor. Some landed across the street, some crashed into the shops opposite the restaurant.

The shaggy beard man caught a glimpse of a guard flying past in front of him, the guards' legs were crippled like Huo Ping, and Qi Sea destroyed.

He eyes searched another guard, the result was the same.

A hair-raising chill crept up in everyone's hearts.

One move solved more than twenty Houtian Ninth and Tenth Order guards, even Xiantian First and Second Order warriors! All with the same injuries, both legs, and Qi Sea broken!

This had gone far beyond the comprehension ability of the people present.

“Boss,” Huang Xiaolong suddenly spoke.

The restaurant owner nearly jumped out of his skin being called. Huang Xiaolong’s voice maintained the same tone as ever, however, in the restaurant owner’s ears, it sounded like it originated from hell. Still, he couldn’t not go when Huang Xiaolong called him.

He slowly, cautiously, and fearfully inched his way towards Huang Xiaolong’s table. Never in his life did he feel that a mere ten meters distance was so far away. With much difficulty, he reached in front of Huang Xiaolong, a cordial smile plastered on his face, speaking in minuet tone, “I do— don’t know what instructions Lord has for me?”

Watching the restaurant owner’s demeanor, Huang Xiaolong felt funny inside, with a casual wave, gold coins scattered to the floor.

“Are these enough?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The restaurant boss went into shock for a second looking at the floor full of gold coins, unable to react to what Huang Xiaolong said.

“My Big brother is asking, are these enough to compensate your restaurant’s damages?” Huang Xiaohai elaborated.

The restaurant boss was still a little dazed at first, but after coming to, he nodded profusely, “Enough, enough, no, no, it’s too much, no, I mean, it’s just some tables and chairs, no need for so many gold coins, there’s no need for Lord to compensate anything!”

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to his younger brother as he stood up. Whatever mood he had for drinking had evaporated.

Seeing the two young men stand up, everyone else backed away, opening a path for Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai to pass.

When Huang Xiaolong passed by Huo Ping, Huo Ping tried to crawl away in fear, shrinking into a ball.

“If you want to seek me for revenge, I’ll be waiting for you at the Southern Hill Estate. Come at me, anytime.” Throwing the sentence at Huo Ping, Huang Xiaolong turned and walked down the stairs with Huang Xiaohai.

Southern Hill Estate?

Wasn’t that...? Could it be...?!!

Everyone’s eyes followed the two silhouettes walking out of the restaurant with godawful shock and one possibility screaming in their minds. And when that shaggy beard man thought of this possibility, the whites of his eyes rolled back, nearly fainting. Earlier, he sat at the table next to Huang Xiaolong, claiming loudly that Huo Ping’s talent was higher and better than Huang Xiaolong? Even boldly stating that perhaps Huang Xiaolong hadn’t even reached late-Xiantian Third Order? Just now, he even nearly attacked Huang Xiaolong’s younger brother!

Thinking of the various possibilities his ending might have been, his face became deathly pale.

At the same time Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai returned to Southern Hill Estate, the news about Huo Ping’s Qi Sea, ten fingers, and both legs being broken by Huang Xiaolong exploded like a giant bomb in the Duanren Imperial City. The news traveled to every corner of the city like a shockwave, even reaching the nearby cities and kingdoms.

In the main streets and small alleys of Duanren Imperial City, every table in every household, restaurant, and teahouse were

discussing the same topic. It was inevitable that the matter raised many curiosities about Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

"That Huang Xiaolong, perhaps he's already a Xiantian Sixth Order expert." In a certain corner of Duanren Imperial City, a certain family's disciple sighed.

"Xiantian Sixth Order? Impossible, right? At most, maybe a Xiantian Fifth Order." Another person couldn't help retorting.

While some merely shook their heads listening to similar guesses of Huang Xiaolong has advanced to Xiantian Sixth Order, no one thought it was possible.

Chapter 344: Fabled Scimitar Sect

Back in the Southern Hill Estate, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled hearing the rumors floating around and no longer bothered with it. He entered the Xumi Temple, took out a Ghost King Dan, swallowed it and started to refined it.

Two days later, he managed to fully absorb the Ghost King Dan. Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong continued, absorbing a total of two Ghost King Dans, trying to comprehend the Ghost King's space law enlightenment, helping him to touch the very edge of the space law.

Between Heaven and Earth, space existed in everything, it was all present.

Space was one of the fundamentals of all existences, a force that fosters life.

Of course, other than gaining an understanding of the space law, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation also advanced by leaps and bounds.

In the past, while Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, he believed that he was invincible below the Saint realm. Now, however, his strength had multiplied by at least ten times.

After he was done absorbing the second Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong did not continue further and exited the Xumi Temple. Just as he appeared in the courtyard, Zhao Shu came to inform him that Xie Puti came to visit. If it was anyone else, Zhao Shu wouldn't have taken the trouble to report to Huang Xiaolong, but he knew that Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were considered good friends.

When Huang Xiaolong walked into the grand hall, Xie Puti stood up from his chair, walked up to Huang Xiaolong, and gave him a

bear hug while grinning silly, “You kid, being so high profile the moment you come back, you have always been conspicuous.”

Huang Xiaolong knew Xie Puti was referring to the incident in the restaurant, where he crippled that Huo Ping.

“I have always maintained a very low-profile.” Huang Xiaolong rebuked with a grin, causing Xie Puti to laugh.

“If you’re low-profile, then I have no profile at all.”

Both sat down as they talked, and Zhao Shu left the hall quietly.

After taking a seat, Xie Puti said, “In fact, that Huo Ping was displeasing to my eyes from the start. This is great, turning him into a waste the moment you return.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “In that case, you should thank me instead.”

Xie Puti grinned, “Aren’t I here with Sapidity Wine, see?” As Xie Puti said that, he brought out the Sapidity Wine he had prepared early on from his spatial ring.

More than a hundred jugs.

Huang Xiaolong laughed happily, “I also have something good for you.” Huang Xiaolong said, taking out a Golden Jujube from Asura Ring, a rare elixir he found in the Broken Tiger Rift.

The grand hall was instantly filled with a refreshing fragrance.

Seeing the Golden Jujube in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, Xie Puti’s eyes lit up brightly, evidently astonished: “This... is Golden Jujube?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in affirmation, “More accurately, it is a thirty to forty-thousand-year-old Golden Jujube.” He clarified, making it hover in front of Xie Puti.

Xie Puti cupped with both his hands, staring at the Golden Jujube that shone softly a golden light, swallowing nervously, “Thirty to forty-thousand-year-old Golden Jujube!” even his voice trembled

slightly. Although he was Xie Family's most talented disciple in a thousand years, most favored by the Old Ancestor and the spirit pellets and rare elixirs he had eaten were countless, he had yet to touch a Golden Jujube of such grade.

He was very much aware how precious a thirty to forty thousand year old Golden Jujube was, it was definitely not something that gold coins or spirit stones could buy.

“Bro, this...!” Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong, wanting to decline the heavy gift, it was too precious after all.

Huang Xiaolong smiled shaking his head, “This Golden Jujube, take it. There's a lot more still in my spatial ring.”

“A lot more?!” Xie Puti was flabbergasted and speechless, laughing, he said, “Since it's like that, then this bro will not be polite with you, I'm taking this with thanks.” Thus, Xie Puti took it without guilt, keeping it in his spatial ring. It had been some time since his strength reached a bottleneck at peak late-Xiantian Third Order, he did indeed need this Golden Jujube.

Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong, “It's really frustrating comparing people, why does it seem like every good thing under the sun falls into your hand? This Golden Jujube, it's so rare and priceless, but you actually have a lot!”

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “It's just that my luck was not bad and I managed to find a secret dwelling left behind by an Ancient God Tribe master in the Bedlam Lands.”

“Secret dwelling left behind by an ancient God Tribe master!” Xie Puti was even more speechless, nearly hitting his chest with frustration as he lamented woefully skyward, “Heavens, how come I don't have that kind of luck!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed at Xie Puti's antics, “Enough, let's drink.”

“Good, let's drink!” Xie Puti echoed.

With that, the two talked as they drank. Wine cups clinked, savoring the sip of wine running down their throat. Xie Puti continued, “It’s been some time since I’ve enjoyed myself drinking, when you weren’t around, I could only drink alone, it was tasteless and dull.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “You should find yourself a woman.” Xie Puti was several years older than Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Puti shook his head, “Woman? Women are so long-winded. This way is better, free. Do you know what my biggest wish is at the moment?”

“What is it?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“To defeat you, one of these days.” Xie Puti answered.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Then your little wish has no hope of coming true.” The gap between them was obvious, and as time went on, it would only grow bigger.

Xie Puti smiled, albeit somewhat bitterly, he understood that Huang Xiaolong was merely speaking the truth, “Everybody outside is trying to guess your real strength, tell me frankly, have you really broken through Xiantian Seventh Order?” He stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, unblinkingly waiting for an answer. At the same time, his heart tightened nervously.

Watching Xie Puti’s expression, Huang Xiaolong teased, “What do you think?”

Xie Puti was stumped, then he admitted cheerfully, “It’s hard to say, you’re a little monster.” His tone and manner resembled Lu Kai down to the facial expression. He looked at Huang Xiaolong, considering the question, he said, “According to my understanding of you, by the way you retorted, it seems you have advanced to Xiantian Seventh Order.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded simply, “You will know when the times comes.”

The news about him killing Deities Templar's Ao Baixue in Luo Tong Kingdom should have reached this part of Duanren Empire some time ago, but seeing Xie Puti still didn't know, probably Deities Templar blocked the news?

Huang Xiaolong's admission raised an exaggerated reaction from Xie Puti, "Wow, I didn't expect you really broke through to Xiantian Seventh Order! Looks like even if you give me a handicap of both hands and feet, you can still abuse me as you like! God, how old are you now?!"

The conversation continued, accompanied by wine. They talked about Huang Xiaolong's experiences in the Bedlam Lands, talking about the recent changes in the Duanren Empire, talked about future, and their cultivation...

From talking with Xie Puti, Huang Xiaolong found out that quite a number of Deities Templar's forces had infiltrated into Duanren Empire's subordinate kingdoms, taking control over a hundred kingdoms.

Although these hundred over kingdoms weren't powerful, if the trend continued in this manner, the Duanren Empire would sooner or later be eroded to the core and destroyed by Deities Templar!

Xie Puti looked somewhat worried at the situation. His Xie Family's roots were founded in Duanren Empire, if Duanren Empire fell, it would greatly impact the Xie Family.

Near the end, Xie Puti broached the subject of Huang Xiaolong crippling Huo Ping, "That Huo Ping, you need to careful of him, he is the Fabled Scimitar Sect Patriarch's disciple."

The Fabled Scimitar Sect was the strongest from Duanren Empire's neighboring empire, Spring Faun, to the extent that every Spring Faun Emperor was personally selected by the Fabled Scimitar Sect Patriarch. One could imagine the amount of authority and power they held.

Chapter 345: The Origin Forest

“Fabled Scimitar Sect?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised, he had heard the name before.

Xie Puti continued, “Moreover, the current Emperor of Spring Faun Empire is that Huo Ping’s paternal-uncle.”

“The Spring Faun Empire’s Emperor is Huo Ping’s paternal-uncle? No wonder he is so arrogant.” Huang Xiaolong snickered, not putting Huo Ping in his eyes, even knowing that he was Fabled Scimitar Sect Patriarch’s disciple and Spring Faun Emperor’s nephew.

But, weren’t the participants of Duanren Imperial City Battle limited to the territorial kingdoms under the Duanren Empire? How did this Huo Ping get in?

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was puzzled, Xie Puti explained, “This Huo Ping enrolled into Mo’er Academy two years ago, hence he participated in the Imperial City Battle as a student of Mo’er Academy.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Mo’er Academy was one of the more prestigious academies in Duaren Empire.

Both talked and drank for more than a dozen hours, Xie Puti left when the sun was setting on the horizon.

Xie Puti left, and the next morning, Emperor Duanren paid a visit to Southern Hill Estate along with his son, Duan Wuhen. In front of Huang Xiaolong, Emperor Duaren’s mannerism was one of respect. This time, Emperor Duanren’s visit was to bring news of Deities Templar’s infiltration into the kingdoms under the Duanren Empire’s rule.

Two hours later, Emperor Duanren and Duan Wuhen left the Southern Hill Estate.

Whereas his younger sister Huang Min wasn’t within the

Imperial City, and thus she was unable to make a trip to Southern Hill Estate temporarily. However, receiving the news of Huang Xiaolong's return, both she and Guo Tai rushed back almost immediately.

At first, Huang Xiaolong wanted to migrate the Huang Family to the Bedlam Lands, but thought better of it at the moment. After all, the Bedlam Lands was more chaotic than Duanren Empire, the forces at work more complicated and more dangerous. Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong and Emperor Duanren were allies, and of course, there were the Xie and Guo Families as well.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had to curb Deities Templar from rooting deeper into the Duanren Empire's forces.

After arranging tasks to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, Huang Xiaolong brought up Chen Tianqi.

It was Zhao Shu who answered, “According to the news this subordinate received, Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has arrived in Snow Wind Continent.”

“Oh, he’s here in Snow Wind Continent.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed into slits.

“Yes, Sovereign.” Zhang Fu stepped forward, affirming the news. “Domain Chief Chen Tianqi did not come alone, there are a dozen or more guards with him, this subordinate estimates that he would probably arrive at Duanren Imperial City in half a month’s time.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded; half a month? This was good, he had wanted to meet this Chen Tianqi at least once.

A short while later, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu left and went about their tasks.

Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple and swallowed a Ghost King Dan, beginning his closed-door practice. Two days later, he finished refining the third Ghost King Dan, enhancing his space law comprehension as well as his battle qi reserve.

From the third Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong went on to the fourth, the fifth and sixth. Huang Xiaolong kept on in the same manner up to the tenth Ghost King Dan. He was striving to break through the Saint realm at the earliest.

After absorbing the tenth Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple and called Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu over, asking them about the latest news on Chen Tianqi. According to their previous conversation, with Chen Tianqi's group's speed, they had probably arrived in the Imperial City, yet things had been calm and peaceful.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

“Sovereign, according to this subordinate's investigation, Chen Tianqi headed to the Origin Forest instead of coming here after arriving in Snow Wind Continent.” Zhao Shu said.

“They went to the Origin Forest?” Huang Xiaolong was baffled, “What is Chen Tianqi doing in the Origin Forest?”

The Origin Forest was one of the most dangerous places in Martial Spirit World. Legend has it that the human race of Martial Spirit World, the demonic beasts, and the millions of races all originated from the Origin Forest.

The Origin Forest was one of the ancient forests existing in the Martial Spirit World. Even before the continents were separated into the three main continents: Snow Wind Continent, Starcloud Continent, and Ten Directions Continent, the Origin Forest was already in existence.

Zhang Fu answered, “That... this subordinate also doesn't know.”

Huang Xiaolong grew somber, “Investigate.” For Chen Tianqi to head to Origin Forest with such a big group, there had to be a reason. Still, a tiny part of Huang Xiaolong was relieved knowing that Chen Tianqi was not in the Imperial City. He definitely

preferred to have advanced into the Saint realm before coming face to face with Chen Tianqi.

As long as he broke through to Saint realm, with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the loyal group of Elders' support in the Asura's Gate, there was a good chance for Huang Xiaolong to come out on top against Chen Tianqi for the Sovereign seat.

Moments later, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were excused. But just as Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu left Huang Xiaolong's yard, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, and his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai came over.

“Long’er, a little later, Min’er and Guo Tai will bring Xiaofan here.” Su Yan said happily.

Guo Xiaofan was none other than Huang Min’s son.

Huang Xiaolong smiled widely when he heard that, “Really? Then I should prepare a big gift for the little guy.” Huang Xiaolong originally planned to return to his practice, so that he could seize every moment in order to break through to Saint realm faster, but it seems that he needed to adjust his schedule. He wanted to see Huang Min and her son too, from what his mother said, Huang Min’s son Xiaofan was very lovable.

Around one hour later, Huang Min and Guo Tai appeared in the Southern Hill Estate with little Guo Xiaofan. Seeing his chubby dumpling nephew Guo Xiaofan, speaking in his tender baby voice, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist picking him and giving him a big kiss.

Huang Xiaolong was very generous in gifts for his little nephew, other than Geocentric Buddha Elixir, there were many thousand-year-old elixirs, even using his true essence to help Guo Xiaofan open up all the meridians in his body.

When dinner time came that night, merry laughter sounded endlessly through the manor. The family dinner lasted a little over

an hour, and when it ended, Huang Xiaolong returned to his own courtyard. Standing in his yard, he looked at the shining moon in the clear night sky, inevitably thinking about Li Lu.

Ao Baixue's dying words played many times in Huang Xiaolong's head since then.

Deities Templar's Holy Maiden?

In the days he returned to Southern Hill Estate, from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's mouth he found out that the status of a Holy Maiden was very high within the Deities Templar hierarchy, with authority surpassing most Elders. A successor candidate to inherit the Temple Preceptor's position.

Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily inside.

He wondered how Li Lu was really faring? What was it with the Holy Maiden position... an unease had been growing in his heart in recent days.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong spent the hour standing in the yard before he pulled himself together, entered the Xumi Temple, swallowed a Ghost King Dan and continued practicing.

As Huang Xiaolong entered closed-door practice for the second time in the short time frame, the message about Huang Xiaolong killing Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue finally hit every corner of Duanren Empire like a hurricane.

Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue was killed by Huang Xiaolong!

This news shook the top and bottom of Duaren Empire's subjects.

...

Xie Manor.

Xie Puti was cultivating a battle skill in his yard when one of his subordinates ran in flustered, reporting this news to him. When Xie Puti heard the news, he was stupefied on the spot, "Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue?!"

“He alone killed a Saint realm expert?!!”

The big sword in Xie Puti’s hand fell, stabbing his own left foot. Xie Puti screamed in pain as he jumped around in the yard holding one foot.

Chapter 346: Tearing Into Saint Realm

Bearing a similar reaction to Xie Puti was Emperor Duanren. Deep inside a secret chamber within the palace grounds, Emperor Duaren was stupefied on the spot getting the news.

“Killed a Saint realm!!”

Saint realm!

A Saint realm warrior’s life force was extremely resilient, to actually kill a Saint realm warrior was an arduous toil. Close to two thousand years since Emperor Duanren built his empire, he had yet to hear of fallen a Saint realm expert. But now, it happened!

After the shock subsided, gratification washed over Emperor Duanren—glad that he had chosen to stand on Huang Xiaolong’s side at that time. If not, at this time...!

What truly terrified Emperor Duanren was Huang Xiaolong’s meager age! Estimating the speed of Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation speed, didn’t that mean that within a hundred years’ time, he could kill even high-level Saint realm warriors?

Within the Guo Manor, a film of sweat appeared on Ancestor Guo’s forehead when he received the message, mumbling repeatedly, “Fortunately, fortunately...” Fortunately, he saved the marriage alliance with the Huang Family!

Guo Family’s Patriarch, Guo Shiwen laughed, “Ancestor, this is excellent news! With Xiaolong’s cultivation speed, in a hundred years, he would probably be Martial Spirit World’s unrivaled force!”

Guo Chen too was overjoyed, but his face sank in the next moment, snapping at Guo Shiwen, “Xiaolong? Is Xiaolong a name you can call? Remember to greet him as Senior Huang in the future!”

Reasonably, after Guo Tai, as his nephew, married Huang Min,

Guo Shiwen could be considered as half an Elder to Huang Xiaolong, thus he wasn't at fault for calling Huang Xiaolong by name.

Being admonished by the Ancestor, Guo Shiwen was dumbstruck, quickly nodding profusely, "Yes, yes, it is as Ancestor says!"

Only then did Guo Chen's expression loosen, a beaming smile appeared on his face, "Where's Min'er?" The Min'er in his mouth of course referred to Huang Min.

Guo Shiwen hurried to reply, "Min'er and Guo Tai brought Xiaofan to Southern Hill Estate."

Guo Chen's smile widened, "Right, right, that's the way it should be. Let Min'er visit Southern Hill Estate more. Also, whatever request Min'er and Guo Tai have in the future, you must agree."

Guo Shiwen stiffened.

"Other than that, they can enter the Guo Manor's treasure room without needing permission, and they can come see me anytime they want!" Guo Chen added.

Guo Shiwen was totally flabbergasted. Even as Guo Family's Patriarch, it wasn't easy for him to have an audience with Ancestor unless something major happened that he needed to report to Guo Chen. But, Huang Min and Guo Tai could see Guo Chen anytime they want?!

Furthermore, Guo Family's treasure vault, again even as the Guo Family's Patriarch, he still needed prior permission from Guo Chen before being allowed in, however, Huang Min and Guo Tai were free to enter as they please...

...

Located several hundred miles outside of Spring Faun's Imperial City was a grandiose palace-like structure where the Fabled

Scimitar Sect built their headquarters.

In the main throne seat of the Fabled Scimitar Sect headquarter's great hall sat a middle-aged man with striking red hair that exuded a fierce aura and thick brows like blades, the Fabled Scimitar's Sect's Sovereign, Jun Wuxin.

At this time, a young man clad in a blue robe was standing respectfully in the great hall. This young man was none other than Huo Ping who had his Qi Sea destroyed by Huang Xiaolong. However, the atmosphere around his was far stronger than before, seemingly his Qi Sea mended, both legs, and all ten fingers fully recovered.

“Master, this Huang Xiaolong destroyed my Qi Sea in public, broke my ten fingers and both legs, showing that he doesn’t put our Fabled Scimitar Sect and Spring Faun Empire in his eyes. This hatred, Master absolutely must avenge disciple, ah!” Huo Ping stepped forward, pleading to his Master. At the mention of Huang Xiaolong’s name, the hatred burned in Huo Ping’s eyes.

Jun Wuxin answered with a soft ‘en’. He went on, his voice sounding like the toll of a heavy bell, “Don’t worry, I already sent a group of Xiantian Tenth Orders there, as long as Huang Xiaolong leaves Southern Hill Estate without Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu’s protection, he will surely die.”

At this time, Jun Wuxin and Huo Ping still didn’t know about the matter of Huang Xiaolong killing Ao Baixue.

Hearing his Master say so, Huo Ping was ecstatic, quickly thanking his Master: “Thank you, Master!”

Just as Huo Ping’s words sounded, Jun Wuxin’s eldest disciple Zhou Qing was seen entering the great hall in a haste, after saluting to Jun Wuxin, he reported: “Master, disciple has just received news, saying that not long ago Deities Templar’s Elder Ao Baixue died in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.”

“What?!” Jun Wuxin was astonished.

Huo Ping received an even greater blow, blurting out, “Impossible, impossible! That Huang Xiaolong has just broken through Xiantian a few years ago, he’s not even twenty-three yet!”

Not even twenty-three yet!

Jun Wuxin too found it hard to believe, looking at his eldest disciple Zhou Qing, “Are you sure this message is true?!”

“True, in more ways than one!” Zhou Qing confirmed.

“Not possible, how can that Huang Xiaolong break into Saint realm in just a mere few years!” Huo Ping screamed.

Relying on pure talent cannot guarantee one can break through Saint realm, there was also luck and fortune.

Zhou Qing clarified: “Huang Xiaolong has not broken through to Saint realm.”

“He did not break through Saint realm?!” This point jarred Jun Wuxin.

Huo Ping burst out laughing obnoxiously hearing this, “Didn’t I say it, how could he enter Saint realm, that news must be fake!”

Obviously, Huo Ping misunderstood Zhou Qing’s meaning, which indirectly influenced Jun Wuxin. Jun Wuxin too relaxed slightly.

Zhou Qing went on, “At the moment, Huang Xiaolong is still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, but, that Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue indeed died in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.”

“What?!” Jun Wuxin jumped from his seat, the expression on his face turned ugly as he stared at his eldest disciple Zhou Qing, “You’re saying that Huang Xiaolong killed a Saint realm expert based on his peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order strength?!”

Zhou Qing answered with a dignified expression, nodding, “That’s right, Master.”

This was the most terrifying of all.

In the record of Martial Spirit World's history, there had never been an incident where a Xiantian warrior could kill a Saint realm expert, but now, Huang Xiaolong shattered this code set in stone since the ancient era.

Huo Ping's eyes widened exaggeratedly.

"Master, in my opinion, Junior Brother's matter should end here." Zhou Qing approached closer to Jun Wuxin, persuading cautiously. It was not wise to provoke this kind of person.

Jun Wuxin hesitated a second before speaking, "Pass my order, recall the group that was sent out."

"Master...?!" Huo Ping wanted to plead, but Jun Wuxin shook his head saying, "Don't think too much, even if we do not do anything, Deities Templar will not leave him be."

...

While these events were transpiring, Huang Xiaolong was inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, swallowing a Ghost King Dan and preparing to attack the Saint realm barrier, not knowing that the news about him killing Ao Baixue caused a storm in every corner of Martial Spirit World.

The passage of time flowed. Two months passed in a blink.

In the Xumi Temple, other than refining Ghost King Dans, Huang Xiaolong absorbed Geocentric Buddha Elixir, practiced the Godly Xumi Art, the Asura Tactics, and Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Two months passed, Huang Xiaolong consumed close to forty pieces of Ghost King Dan, deepening his comprehension of the space law. His battle qi cultivation also greatly increased in these two months of refining the Ghost King Dans.

Huang Xiaolong felt that he was ready to step into the Saint

realm at any time, only a thin film barrier stood between him and the Saint realm, as long as he pierced through this thin film barrier, he would be leaving the mundane realm behind, beginning his journey to supreme achievement, Saint realm!

His days were spent in the same routine in the Xumi Temple, practice and more practice.

A little over a month came and went.

Sitting cross-legged in the Ten Buddha Formation, a golden halo enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body, creating a spherical layer that resonated with the Buddhism energy within the Ten Buddha Formation. A powerful energy surged restlessly from Huang Xiaolong's body, as if it could break out any second.

The Saint power accumulating in Huang Xiaolong grew stronger as time went by.

Chapter 347: You Broke Through Half-Saint?

Black and blue twin dragons swirled in the air above Huang Xiaolong, the dragon might emanating from his body grew stronger and more intense as time passed and seemingly faint echoes of dragon roars could be heard.

Simultaneously, in the upper part of Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea, powerful energies, the sacred golden Buddha luminescence and the dark fiendish glow, rolled and fused, creating tears in space.

Time ticked by, when all of a sudden, a crack appeared in the top section of Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea. But it was a minuscule crack, very unstable, real one second and fading the next.

One day passed.

This tiny, minuscule crack gradually grew bigger, reaching the size of a thumb and growing more stable as well. The aureate glow of the Buddha luminescence and the Archdemon's dark energy swirled, penetrating into the opening and blending as one with the growing fissure.

Two days went by.

The fissure continued to enlarge, reaching the size of an adult's arm at the end of the two months' time.

The aura emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body amplified, the contrasting Buddha luminescence and devil glow surged in a neverending manner. The dragon might more than doubled, its oppressive pressure was overwhelming.

Another month passed.

By now, the fissure in Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea reached half a meter wide and one zhang tall, emitting both devil aura and Buddha luminescence.

Days passed. In the blink of an eye, two more months went by. The space rift was now one meter wide, surpassing one zhang in height, the surging devil aura and Buddha luminescence grew ever more compelling.

The dragon roars echoing from Huang Xiaolong's body grew more frequent and clear, the Saint power accumulating inside his body began filling the entire temple hall when Huang Xiaolong suddenly shook. The robe he was wearing was blasted into pieces as a ray of Saint light shot out from his Qi Sea straight to the core of his soul. Enshrouded by the Saint light, his soul trembled, undergoing a baptism and reshaping.

A long time later, the bright light cocooning Huang Xiaolong dissipated, the dark devil aura and Buddha luminescence also vanished from the temple hall, but opening his eyes, both lights were present in the deep end of his eyes in the form of a golden Buddha statue and an Archdemon statue! A vigorous Saint power bubbled forth!

'I finally broke through to the Saint realm!' Huang Xiaolong stood up, unable to hide the mad delight he felt, a reverberating dragon roar rang from his mouth. The black and blue twin dragons followed, roaring endlessly.

Saint realm! A realm that was considered as a genuine expert!

Once one broke into the Saint realm, their identity, position, and status would take a great leap, furthermore, their lifespan would increase significantly, stretching past the limit of a millennium. Moreover, in the future, as Huang Xiaolong would continue to break through to higher realms, his lifespan would become longer proportionately, two thousand years, three thousand years, and more!

It took a while for Huang Xiaolong to calm down enough to check the internal situation of his body.

First of all, his Qi Sea. That rift above his Qi Sea was his Saint

realm space formed from his comprehension of the space law, and what surprised Huang Xiaolong was that his Saint realm space differed from Zhao Chen's and Ao Baixue's, whose Saint realm spaces were both were of singular color. His Saint realm space was a fusion two colors—gold and black!

Multiple streams of gold and black lights glimmered around his Saint realm space, Buddha luminescence and devil aura flickering in and out, sending Huang Xiaolong into a daze.

“This?!” He remembered Zhao Shu mention in the past that only one type of energy could exist within a Saint realm warrior’s Saint realm space, but him, his Saint realm space had two? Did a mutation happen to his Saint realm space like it did with his martial spirits?

‘It seems I need to ask both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu when I go out why it’s like this...’ Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself and then moved on to check other changes in his body.

Huang Xiaolong’s internal organs and other parts looked as if they were soaked in the spring of life, vivid vitality was effervescent from his meridians, veins, even his skin and hair. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his flesh and muscles were tougher than ever before, every cell contained terrifying power.

At the very end, Huang Xiaolong scanned his soul, where one of the most significant transformations took place. In the past, his soul sea was merely a vast ocean but now, five new mainlands—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth appeared above his soul sea—five elements mainland.

From the five elements mainland, five elements aura resonated with each other, swirling, forming a protective barrier.

Dauntless confidence rose from Huang Xiaolong’s heart that if he were to battle Zhao Chen once more, just by the raw strength of his two arms, he was capable of tearing Zhao Chen into halves. This feeling was born out of the confidence in his own strength.

Huang Xiaolong was very satisfied looking at his beautifully chiseled muscles that were close to perfection, yet did not lack in softness.

En, Huang Xiaolong nodded with appreciation, after breaking into Saint realm his ‘baggage’ below seemed to have increased a size bigger.

...

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong took out a light azure robe from the Asura Ring and put it on. Just as he was about to do so, he caught sight of the nameless fire tree, which also grew a little bit taller.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Could it be that while he was in the midst of breaking through the Saint realm, the Saint power released from his body was beneficial to this nameless fire tree?

Pondering, Huang Xiaolong lifted a hand and sucked a red fruit off a branch, swallowing it down. A stream of warm energy spread inside Huang Xiaolong’s body, comfortable and delicious to boot. After swallowing the red fruit, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the energy inside the fruit was more abundant than the time he first discovered them at the Broken Tiger Rift. The difference was obvious.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi.

When he walked into the grand hall, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, younger brother Huang Xiaohai, as well as both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were there. His sister Huang Min and brother-in-law Gui Tai had already returned to the Guo Manor together with the little one, Guo Xiaofan.

“What are you all talking about, being so lively?” Huang Xiaolong asked, smiling.

“Long’er, you’re out from practice!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong appeared, joy filled Su Yan’s face as she stood, so did everyone else.

“Young Lord!” Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stepped forward in their salute.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, took a seat as among the chairs.

“Long’er, did you really kill that Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue?” Everyone was seated, Huang Peng couldn’t resist his curiosity any longer, asking Huang Xiaolong. This matter had spread far and wide, not only in Duaren Empire, but nearly all the empires on the Snow Wind Continent were discussing this subject. To say that every inch of land on Snow Wind Continent was talking about this was far from an exaggeration.

Hearing Huang Peng ask the crucial question, all eyes in the hall turned to Huang Xiaolong. All of them knew that when Huang Xiaolong first returned, there was giant ghost Feng Yang by his side, perhaps Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang killed Ao Baixue together?

Looking at the expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I killed him.” Huang Xiaolong’s words clearly confirmed the rumors flying outside.

Huang Xiaohai interjected with enthusiastic excitement, “Big bro, now all the empires on Snow Wind Continent are talking about this, you’ve already become the most legendary figure to come out of the Snow Wind Continent! Even surpassing our Emperor Duanren!”

Most legendary figure? Huang Xiaolong chuckled hearing this term.

“Long’er, the rumors outside say you’re already a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order?” Su Yan asked. Although she was Huang Xiaolong’s mother, like everyone else, she found it hard to believe that Huang Xiaolong had reached such heights in cultivation.

Due to the uniqueness of Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation technique, concealing the traces of his aura, not even Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu

could determine Huang Xiaolong's actual strength.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "I just broke through today."

Broke through!

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu blanched with shock, and then joy descended.

"Young Lord, you're now a half-Saint?" Zhao Shu tried to determine with expectations in his voice.

An order above peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order was half-Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly inside, before everyone's eyes, Huang Xiaolong stopped concealing his aura. The released power surged out like a tsunami, shaking the heavens!

Chapter 348: Beast God Scepter

Huang Xiaolong's aura spread out like the waves of an endless sea, rolling and splashing, drowning everything.

Everyone in the grand hall choked at the whelming pressure. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were both shocked, they swiftly projected their own battle qi out to cast a protective barrier over Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others to keep them from being affected too much.

“Saint realm!” At the same time, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu blurted out in unison.

Saint realm!

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's exclamation echoed in Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the others' ears, sending a shiver down their backs. Eyes widened a second later staring at Huang Xiaolong as their mind registered the meaning of those two words.

Sain-, Saint realm?!!!

The whelming pressure merely lasted a second before it receded faster than the evening tide, converged inside Huang Xiaolong's body. The atmosphere returned to its previous serenity, causing everyone to feel like that split second pressure they experienced was nothing but an illusion.

The instant Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, in Guo Manor's secret chamber, Guo Chen suddenly opened his eyes. In a flicker he appeared high above the Guo Manor, his alert eyes scanning all directions.

“Strange, I definitely felt a Saint realm warrior's aura just now, how did it disappear without a trace?” Guo Chen muttered to himself. “That aura absolutely doesn't belong to Duanren or that several old fellas. Could it be that some other unknown Saint realm expert has arrived in Duanren Imperial City?”

The same time Guo Chen was exploring the situation above the Guo Manor, above the Duanren Imperial Palace, Emperor Duanren was performing precisely the same actions, scanning the area with his spiritual sense, but just like Guo Chen, it was fruitless. In the end, Emperor Duanren flew back into the palace feeling puzzled.

When Guo Chen landed back in Guo Manor, Guo Shiwen approached carefully and asked due to Ancestor's strange actions, "Ancestor, just now you...?"

Guo Chen explained, "Just now, I felt a Saint realm expert's energy fluctuation, close to the Southern Hill Estate's direction, but just as I came out, it vanished."

In the Southern Hill Estate's direction? Guo Shiwen was taken aback, then a thought struck his mind. Without thinking, he blurted out, "Ancestor, could it be that Senior Huang broke through the Saint realm?"

Guo Chen was stumped for the briefest second before shaking his head with a soft chuckle, "Absolutely not possible, it is too difficult to break into the Saint realm, I know from experience. As heaven-defying as Huang Xiaolong's talent is, there's no way he could advance into the Saint realm so fast."

Guo Shiwen pondered his Ancestor's words; the Ancestor had cultivated for several hundred years, only managing to break through to Saint realm a few years ago after many hardships. Indeed, no matter how gifted Huang Xiaolong was, breaking into the Saint realm at this speed was a fantasy.

"Ancestor, in your opinion, according to Senior Huang's cultivation speed, how long will it take him to step into the Saint realm?" Guo Shiwen asked.

Guo Chen thought for a moment, answering: "Within five years' time, he probably could." In Guo Chen's mind, Huang Xiaolong needed at least five years' time to reach that point.

...

At this time, in the Southern Hill Estate's grand hall, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were smiling ear to ear, taking a step forward to kneel down on single knee. Saluting towards Huang Xiaolong, their sonorous voices rang: "Congratulations Young Lord on advancing to the Saint realm!"

Their Sovereign had broken into the Saint realm! This would greatly increase the Sovereign's chances in fighting for the Asura's Gate position later, therefore, both of them were extremely happy.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, smiling, "Rise." Advancing to the Saint realm also put Huang Xiaolong in a good mood.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood up.

By this point, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the orders finally recovered from their shock, each was happy and excited, with Huang Peng declaring to the Southern Hill Estate to hold a celebration feast for three days and three nights.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, consenting to his father's enthusiasm. He told Zhao Shu to reward the estate's servants, slaves, and guards of Houtian strength a thousand gold coins each, and the Xiantian realm warriors fifty thousand gold coins each, on top of a three-day celebration banquet.

Still, Huang Xiaolong cautioned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu not to disclose the fact that he had broken into the Saint realm. At this point in time, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to expose his strength to preying forces outside.

In the next few days, other than refining Ghost King Dans and Geocentric Buddha Elixir, practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Body Metamorphose Scripture to stabilize his new realm. He also allocated time to practice the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra.

The exalted Eminent Holiness was the strongest Saint King's

Junior Brother back in the day. Not to mention that this Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra was a powerful skill, this was something Huang Xiaolong experienced when battling Zhao Chen.

The Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra contained a total of nine moves, and even Huang Xiaolong felt strained to display the last three moves before. Now, trying again after entering the Saint realm was much easier.

On this particular day, Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of his yard, holding a scepter in his hand, fiddling with it back and forth. This scepter was one of the items he took from the grass huts in the Eminent Holiness' hidden space dwelling.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong would occasionally take the scepter out to study, hoping to find some clues from it. The feeling that this scepter held secrets persisted inside him. It was just that he had yet to get any results.

He tried many ways so far, including dripping blood on it, trying to refine the scepter, but there wasn't the slightest change.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on the beast head carving decorating the top of the scepter when Zhang Fu walked in, wanting to report his findings on the Origins Forest when he caught sight of the beast scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Zhang Fu's actions halted due to shock, eyes widened, "This? Beast God Scepter?!"

Huang Xiaolong turned around, looking at Zhang Fu: "Beast God Scepter?"

Zhang Fu approached to get a closer look at the scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand, requesting permission, "Sovereign, may I have a look?"

Huang Xiaolong passed the beast-ornamented scepter to Zhang Fu.

Zhang Fu's hand trembled a little when he reached out to receive

the scepter. Studying the scepter carefully, the more he looked the more excited he became, his mouth mumbled incessantly, “It’s really the Beast God Scepter! Really, really!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect Zhang Fu to recognize this scepter, but he did not rush him, he believed that Zhang Fu would explain to him in a while.

A short while later, Zhang Fu calmed down, returning the scepter to Huang Xiaolong with both hands respectfully, while inquiring with care, “Sovereign, may I ask where you found this God Beast Scepter?”

Huang Xiaolong took back the scepter, answering Zhang Fu frankly, “I found this scepter at the bottom of Broken Tiger Rift in the dwelling left behind by the Eminent Holiness from the ancient era, but I don’t know the origin of this scepter.”

Eminent Holiness? Evidently, Zhang Fu had not heard of Eminent Holiness’s name. He said, “Sovereign, this scepter is very likely the legendary Beast God Scepter, holding the highest authority in the Beastmen race. It was said that in ancient times, a Beast God emerged from the Beastmen race, subjugating hundreds of the Beastmen tribes. Not only did this Beast God create a Beastmen empire, he led the Beastmen to unify the Ten Directions Continent.”

“Unified the Ten Directions Continent!” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

In the ancient times, there were strong experts everywhere, to unify the Ten Directions Continent was a hundred times harder than unifying the current Snow Wind Continent, yet this Beast God actually succeeded!

Reverence shone from Zhang Fu’s eyes as he went on, “Yes, at that time, the Beastmen race led by the Beast God was extremely powerful, so much that the six ancient kings of the human race led by the Saint King had to tread carefully when facing the Beast God.

But later, the Beast God disappeared without a reason, and this Beast God Scepter was the scepter held by the Beast God during that time. Not only does it represent the highest authority in the Beastmen race, it is also the symbol of supreme power on the Ten Directions Continent.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the scepter in his hand with astonishment.

Zhang Fu added, “There is another myth linked to this, anyone who can find the Beast God Scepter and grasp its secret, they will be able to comprehend the Beast God’s power.”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows scrunched together, to comprehend this Beast God’s Power was easier said than done. These days, he tried many different methods that garnered no reaction at all from the scepter.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, Zhang Fu said, “Sovereign, on the Ten Directions Continent, there is a place called Beast God Shrine, a monument left behind by the Beast God and a place that only the Beast God Scepter can open. In the future, Sovereign can make a trip to the Beast God Shrine, perhaps at that time there will be an opportunity, allowing Sovereign to comprehend the Beast God Scepter.”

Chapter 349: Ruins of the Ancient Dragon Clan

Beast God Shrine!

Only the Beast God Scepter could open it!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with expectation, it seems that he really needed to make a trip to the Ten Directions Continent in the near future...

Zhang Fu continued speaking, "Right, Sovereign, you told me to investigate Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi's motive in heading to the Origin Forest, this subordinate has found out."

"Oh, you found his intention?" Huang Xiaolong refocused his attention to the present, putting away the Beast God Scepter as he asked Zhang Fu.

"Yes, Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi is heading there because a ruin belonging to the ancient Dragon Clan has surfaced in the Origins Forest." Zhang Fu answered.

"Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins!" Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

Ancient Dragon Clan! The strongest clan in the Martial Spirit World!

Despite that, several tens of thousands of years ago, they disappeared from the Martial Spirit World. But now, their ruins actually resurfaced to the world.

Zhang Fu nodded his head, "That's right, an ancient Dragon Clan's ruin, but no one knows the exact location, information came back confirming for sure that it is somewhere in the Origins Forest. By now, Snow Wind Continent's experts from different empires have got wind of the information too, and everyone is rushing over to the Origin Forest. Other than the Snow Wind Continent, experts from the other two continents, Starcloud

Continent, and Ten Directions are also speeding to enter the Origin Forest.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help recalling the two middle-aged men he ran into when he ventured into the Ghost Domain, the Earth Dragon egg he ‘won’ after defeating the two men. Could it be, that Earth Dragon egg came from the same ancient Dragon Clan ruin in the Origin Forest?!

The more he thought about it, the more certain he was that his conclusion was right.

“Sovereign, then do we...?” Zhang Fu inquired, meaning to ask Huang Xiaolong if they will be heading to Origins Forest too.

“Go, of course we must go.” Huang Xiaolong said.

He possessed the twin black and blue dragon martial spirits, and he had absorbed an Earth Dragon egg. Compared to others, his chances of locating the Ancient Dragon Clan’s ruin were much higher, he absolutely had to go.

He had just advanced to the Saint realm, following the normal route, taking Geocentric Buddha Elixir night and day, practicing the Godly Xumi Art and Asura Tactics daily, it would take him ten years, maybe even twenty years to reach Second Order Saint realm.

However, if he managed to get another dragon egg, then it was a different story altogether. Not to mention, there would definitely be more than one dragon egg in the Ancient Dragon Ruin.

The Earth Dragon egg that Huang Xiaolong absorbed last time, the true dragon essence inside was scant. The Earth Dragons ranked bottom rung on the Dragon Clan’s hierarchy. If he could find a golden dragon’s dragon egg, the amount of true dragon essence would be several times, even several hundred times more abundant compared to the Earth Dragon egg.

At this point, Zhao Shu entered the yard from outside to report,

“Sovereign, Duan Ren is here, he would like to see you.”

Duan Ren is here? In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong already guessed Duan Ren’s reason for coming to see him, without a doubt, he also received news about the Origin Forest.

“Let’s go, let us go meet him.” Huang Xiaolong said.

...

The three of them arrived at the grand hall a moment later.

Waiting in the grand hall, other than Duan Ren, were Duan Wuhen and two old men clad in golden battle gear.

Huang Xiaolong had seen these two old men before inside the Duanren Institute, both were part of the five Honorable Saint Masters, guardians of Duanren Institute.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu arrived, the four people in the hall stood up.

“Young Noble Huang, Mister Zhao.” Duan Ren took a few steps forward in greeting. Duan Wuhen and the two old men behind followed Duan Ren, greeting respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, indicating everyone to take a seat, doing the same himself.

“Young Noble Huang, have you heard about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest?” Once seated, Emperor Duanren broached the subject with a frank and honest stance.

Indeed, Emperor Duanren made this visit for this sole purpose.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I have just found out a moment ago, and was just planning to make a trip over to the Origin Forest.”

Emperor Duanren’s face lit up at Huang Xiaolong’s answer, laughing he said, “Before coming here, I was thinking about joining forces with Young Noble Huang and Mister Zhao, we were also planning to head to the Origin Forest.”

“Good.” Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Earlier, when Huang Xiaolong guessed Emperor Duanren’s purpose for meeting him, he already made a decision. Thus, when Duan Ren spoke of the matter frankly, Huang Xiaolong agreed to an alliance with no deliberation.

After all, this time there would be empire level experts from all three continents, when it came down to a fight, it was kill or be killed. As such, it was always good to have more strength and power.

Subsequently, both mentioned some terms in regards to the alliance.

When facing enemies, both sides would join hands to deal with the enemy, advancing and retreating in the same breath. Treasures belonged to whoever found them.

When all was agreed upon, Huang Xiaolong said, “Since things are settled, everyone should get ready to depart in two hours towards the Origin Forest.”

“Agreed.” Emperor Duanren stood up, bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, leaving the Southern Hill Estate back to Duanren Palace with Duan Wuhen and the two old men behind him to prepare the necessary things and assembled in Southern Hill Estate in two hours’ time.

After Emperor Duanren left, Huang Xiaolong went to see his parents, informing them that he would head to the Origins Forest.

Hearing that their son wanted to leave again, both parents’ faces were filled with sadness.

“Long’er, you must be very careful heading to the Origin Forest.” Su Yan’s eyes were red as she implored Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I will. Mother, rest assured, nothing will happen, your son is now a Saint realm expert.”

Listening to her son, Su Yan wiped away her tears with a smile, “It’s just that, my heart feels uneasy.” This unease inevitably made her worried.

She looked over to Zhao Shu, “Mister Zhao, I leave Young Lord’s safety in your hands.”

Zhao Shu took a step forward, respectfully saying, “Please rest assured, Madame.”

Two hours later, Duan Ren’s group of three returned to Southern Hill Estate to convene with Huang Xiaolong. Sent off with Huang Peng and Su Yan’s teary faces, Huang Xiaolong and his group made their way out of Duanren Imperial City.

This time, Duan Ren brought the same two old men, whereas Huang Xiaolong only brought Zhao Shu and giant ghost Feng Yang. Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and the rest remained in Southern Hill Estate to protect everyone’s safety.

Initially, Duan Ren wanted to bring his son Duan Wuhen along, however, considering Duan Wuhen’s strength, he could only scrape the thought.

All six people in the group were Saint realm experts, rushing all the way at fast speed, in half a month’s time, they cut through Spring Faun Empire, entering High Sun Empire’s demesne. As long as they passed through High Sun Empire, they would arrive at the Origin Forest.

Night, hazy moonlight shone down the foggy darkness. Their vision only went as far as the five fingers with their arms extended out.

The six people stopped in a barren hill slope in High Sun Empire.

“Why don’t we rest here for the night and continue tomorrow?” Huang Xiaolong suggested.

Emperor Duanren has no opinion, hence all six people landed on the small hill peak. Initiating the true essence fire in his dantian,

with a wave of his hand, a spark of flame fell on the ground. Huang Xiaolong already built fire for the night, stunning Emperor Duanren and the others as Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire need not rely on wood to burn. When the fire fell on the ground, it burned with great brightness, lighting the peak like it was daylight.

Zhao Shu had seen too many unbelievable things in the years he stayed with Huang Xiaolong, now, not many things related to Huang Xiaolong could surprise him as they did before. But Duan Ren and the other two old men were shocked.

Exchanging glances amongst themselves, they saw their own shock mirrored in each other's eyes.

Everyone gathered around the fire to rest for the night.

Chapter 350: Ill Take Them All

When Duan Ren sat down, he couldn't resist casting a quick glance at Feng Yang behind Huang Xiaolong, his large body hidden wholly under a large black hooded cloak. The days they had been traveling, Feng Yang did not utter a word, but there was a sui generis atmosphere coming from Feng Yang that made Duan Ren feel slightly uncomfortable. This atmosphere was something innate, which made Duan Ren wonder about the background of Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not say anything and it wasn't Duan Ren's place to ask. Like Duan Ren, the two old guardians of Duanren Institute were also curious about Feng Yang's identity, but regardless of the many possibilities that crossed the three people's minds, they never would have imagined that Feng Yang was actually an otherworldly creature—a ghost.

In the Martial Spirit World's long history, only the Ghost King of that era was able to subjugate ghosts.

The night passed in silence, without any words.

The morning sun rose from the eastern horizon, its bright rays dispersing the morning fog. What shocked Duan Ren was that the true essence fire burned throughout the night without requiring any burning fuel, unchanging. When everyone stood up, preparing to continue their journey for the day, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the true essence fire with a casual hand flick, keeping it back in his dantian.

This bizarre scene once again caused Duan Ren and the two old men's eyes to go round in wonder.

Duan Ren looked at Huang Xiaolong, the sword-shaped brows and bright clear eyes, the face that was slightly too charming, he increasingly felt that he couldn't see through the youth in front of him.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said after retrieving the true essence fire into his body, he was the first to fly off.

Only then did Duan Ren recover from his gaffe. The rest quickly caught up to Huang Xiaolong.

The group continued to accumulate miles at high speed.

Five days later, the group arrived at the northernmost point of High Sun Empire, the Rising Sun City. It was a day with harsh sun and strong wind.

Huang Xiaolong stood some distance from the Rising Sun City’s gates, observing the endless line of carts and horse carriages, then he said solemnly, “We’ll enter the city for a short break, we should take this chance to understand the Origin Forest’s current situation.”

“Very well.” Duan Ren agreed. He was thinking along the same line. They already reached the Rising Sun City, there was no hurry to rush into the Origin Forest blindly. Hence, the group made their way into the Rising Sun City.

Although the Rising Sun City wasn’t High Sun Empire’s imperial city, it was one of the empire’s bigger cities. With its strategic location being close to the Origin Forest, its prosperity and liveliness didn’t lose out to Duanren Imperial City in any way.

Huang Xiaolong also noticed that Xiantian realm warriors were a common sight here, one could even see high-level Xiantian realm warriors here and there.

For some kingdoms, Xiantian realm warriors were the pillars of strength, but here, Xiantian warriors weren’t worth much, to the point that the majority of the shopkeepers here were Xiantian realm warriors. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest were also surprised seeing so many Xiantian realm warriors.

In Duanren Imperial City, there was a probability of one in ten thousand people for a Xiantian to appear, in this Rising Sun City

however, the ratio was closer to one Xiantian realm warrior in a hundred people.

The group walked the streets, following the flow. A while later, they stopped in front of a building called Smooth Voyage Inn.

The layout and ornamentation of Smooth Voyage Inn were glorious and impressive to the extent that the Unforgettable Intoxication Restaurant in Duanren Imperial City seemed paltry in comparison. The Smooth Voyage Inn's business was booming, with an endless stream of patrons walking in and out of the establishment, each clad in various styles of clothing. Judging from the looks, most of the warriors had rushed over for the same reason as them—the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruin in Origin Forest.

Huang Xiaolong and his group stepped into the inn.

For information gathering, eating places like this that gathered all kinds of people were the best. Huang Xiaolong scanned the ground floor, nearly all of the over a hundred tables arranged were occupied. At this point, a small waiter came up to welcome Huang Xiaolong's group.

His main purpose was to collect information, so instead of going up to the first or second floor, Huang Xiaolong simply picked an empty table on the ground floor.

Taking a seat, Huang Xiaolong asked the small waiter, "What's the best wine you have here?"

No matter where Huang Xiaolong went, he rarely lacked good wine.

The small waiter grinned, "Young Noble, our highest quality wine is the Origin Wine, brewed from a hundred kinds of herbs and fruits collected from the Origin Forest, but the price isn't low, every jug is two hundred thousand gold coins."

"Oh~, two hundred thousand gold coins?" Huang Xiaolong was astonished. The most expensive wine Huang Xiaolong tasted was

the Sapidity Wine in Duanren Institute that only cost him ten thousand gold coins a jug. He didn't expect this Origin Wine to cost so many times more.

The small waiter added, "Young Noble, other than the Origin Wine, we also have Dragon Tiger Wine, the Monkey Wine is also very good, only several hundred gold coins." The small waiter thought that the Origin Wine was too expensive for Huang Xiaolong from his astonishment, thus he recommended other cheaper wines. He had seen too many of the same reactions from guests upon hearing the Origin Wine's price.

After all, people who were willing to pay two hundred thousand gold coins for a jug of wine were few and far between.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the small waiter's misunderstanding, saying, "Firstly, bring five jugs of Origin Wine and a table of your best dishes."

Firstly, bring five jugs! The small waiter looked dumbfounded, "Young Noble, are you sure you want to order Origin Wine?" Five jugs, that was a million gold coins!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He took out a spatial ring, opened the restrictions on it and placed it on the table, allowing the small waiter to clearly see the piles upon piles of mountain high gold coins in the space inside. This spatial ring once belonged to Blood Dragon City's Li Li before it became Huang Xiaolong's property after killing her.

Looking at the numerous mountain high gold coins inside the spatial ring, the small waiter trembled, unsure if it was from fright or excitement. In the next second, the small waiter's attitude turned a hundred and eighty degrees, nodding profusely, displaying his utmost respect, telling Huang Xiaolong to wait for a moment while he scurried off in a jiffy to have the orders prepared.

Very soon, the small waiter returned with five jugs of Origin

Wine and served a table full of fragrant dishes. After serving the wine and dishes, the small waiter did not leave, instead, he waited close to Huang Xiaolong in a complaisant manner, in case Huang Xiaolong had more orders.

One of the two Duanren Institute's Honorable Saint Masters unsealed a random jug, filling out five wine bowls for everyone. Five because giant ghost Feng Yang remained standing loyally behind Huang Xiaolong.

Grabbing one of the wine bowls, Huang Xiaolong raised it, "Brother Duan Ren, please."

Duan Ren quickly raised his wine bowl, "Young Noble Huang, Mister Zhao, please." Duan Ren clinked his bowl with Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the two companions before gulping a mouthful of wine.

The liquid eased down the throat with fiery smoothness, primal, pristine, mellowing into a warm gentleness akin to being transported from one era to the next, everchanging, leaving one in reverie and longing for another taste.

The small waiter watched Huang Xiaolong, his nerves strung high.

Huang Xiaolong nodded happily, "Not bad."

This Origin Wine was a grade higher than Duanren Institute's Sapidity Wine. Hearing Huang Xiaolong's compliment, the small waiter breathed in relief inwardly.

"How many jugs of this wine do you have left?" Huang Xiaolong asked the small waiter.

The small waiter blanked for a moment, "There are still five hundred and thirty-two jugs in the cellar."

Huang Xiaolong said, "I'll take them all."

"All, all of them?" The small waiter stammered.

“I cannot?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“No, no, can, of course you can!” The small waiter replied hastily, even though this kind of thing had never happened in the inn, it was just the same. There was no rule saying that guests cannot buy all of them. The small waiter excused himself and quickly ran off.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, explaining to Duan Ren and the rest, “Other than practice, I don’t have many hobbies except for good wine.”

Those at the table chuckled cordially.

Moments later, the small waiter returned, but this time, he wasn’t alone. The small waiter was a step behind a tubby middle-aged man. Apparently, this middle-aged man was the inn owner.

Huang Xiaolong action of wanting to buy all the remaining Origin Wine naturally alerted him.

Chapter 351: Guarantee That You Can't Stop Heaping Praises

As the inn owner approached Huang Xiaolong's table, the little server explained, "Owner, this is the Young Noble who intends to buy all the remaining Origin Wine."

The inn owner was full of smiles speaking to Huang Xiaolong, "I heard that Young Noble wants to buy all the remaining Origin Wine. Honestly, our inn has no rule saying that guests cannot buy all of them, but considering the guests coming in later, can I offer Young Noble five hundred jugs?" The inn owner was extremely cordial.

Five hundred jugs? Huang Xiaolong nodded, "You can." It wasn't like he absolutely had to buy all the wine.

The inn owner's tension left his body seeing Huang Xiaolong agreeing so readily. Then, Huang Xiaolong paid one hundred million gold coins to the inn owner. The latter left to prepare the Origin Wine for Huang Xiaolong after receiving payment, requesting Huang Xiaolong to wait momentarily.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest continued to talk and drink while paying attention to the discussions happening around them as the inn owner left to make preparation.

"We don't even know if this rumored Ancient Dragon ruin is real, it has already been half a year yet there hasn't been anyone who found its location."

"It's probably real, but whether real or fake, it has nothing to do with us, we're just here to add some liveliness."

"That's right, even if we're lucky enough to get a dragon egg, we probably won't live long enough."

Several people at a table nearby talked amongst themselves. At the same time, at another table, someone else spoke: "I heard that

Deities Templar also sent someone here this time!"

"Who says there's only Deities Templar, even Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi is here, as well as Ten Directions Continent's Beastmen King, Lu Zhenye!"

Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi? Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed. This Chen Tianqi actually dared to proclaim himself as Asura's Gate's Sovereign, since people were recounting the matter as if it was fact, then it there was no doubt about it.

Whereas Zhao Shu issued a disdainful snort hearing that sentence.

"Mister Zhao, you're...?" Noticing the change in Zhao Shu's face, Duan Ren inquired.

"It's nothing." Zhao Shu shook his head.

At this time, the inn owner returned. However, there was a bearded thin man following behind him. The inn owner stood in front of Huang Xiaolong with a chagrined face, "Young Noble, my apologies, that, Origin Wine, we can only sell ten jugs to you."

"Ten jugs?" Huang Xiaolong maintained a calm expression, waiting for the inn owner to continue.

The inn owner went on, "Just now, our Rising Sun City's Castellan Manor's Steward Chen bought the rest of the Origin Wine, therefore, therefore..." words spoke until this point, the meaning was clearer than daylight. He pointed to the thin bearded man behind him, introducing, "This is our Castellan Manor's Steward Chen."

That Steward Chen nodded with a slight uppity attitude, "Our Castellan's original intent was to buy all the remaining Origin Wine, however, in order to give face to the inn owner, we acquiesced to give ten jugs to you."

Listening to what he said, it sounded as if the inn owner did not 'plead' for Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't be able to buy even one

jug. Emperor Duanren, Zhao Shu, and everyone at the table were frowning.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong sounded apathetic.

That Steward Chen chuckled in a menacing manner, “Brat, let me tell you, this time, the reason our Castellan bought all the Origin Wine is to treat several Deities Templar’s Elders at the Castellan Manor.” An undisguised complacent expression plastered on Steward Chen’s face. In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong would be pissing in his pants at the mention of Deities Templar.

Obviously, being chosen to host Deities Templar’s Elders at the Castellan Manor was a glory, something countless sects and renowned families could only dream of.

While Steward Chen reveled in his ‘importance’, Huang Xiaolong instructed Feng Yang, who stood behind him: “Kill!”

“Yes, Owner.” Giant ghost Feng Yang acknowledged with respect.

Before Steward Chen understood what was happening, Feng Yang’s silhouette arrived in front of him in a speedy blur. Then, five fingers shaped into claws that grabbed the crown of Steward Chen’s head.

Steward Chen was merely a Xiantian Tenth Order warrior, sorely lacking against an opponent like Feng Yang. Before Feng Yang, Steward Chen could barely muster the thought to resist, he was locked in place by Feng Yang’s hand in an instant.

Feng Yang’s fingers pierced right into Steward Chen’s skull easily and started sucking. Right in front the inn owner’s terrified eyes, Steward Chen was sucked dry like a deflated ball.

A few seconds later, Feng Yang returned standing on the same spot behind Huang Xiaolong, without any ripples of emotion in his eyes.

Steward Chen’s stiff corpse crashed to the floor without support.

Other guests exclaimed noticing the incident at Huang Xiaolong's table, causing a small ruckus in the inn. Still, Rising Sun City was located at a close distance to the Origin Forest, killings and fights took place on a daily basis, thus, the incident did not cause more than startled hustle.

Emperor Duanren and the two Duanren Institute's old man stared in shock at Feng Yang standing still behind Huang Xiaolong. The intense ghost aura that broke out from Feng Yang's body the instant he moved was clearly felt by the three of them.

A Saint realm ghost?!

The three people exchanged a look amongst them. Until this moment, Duan Ren still found it hard to believe, because he couldn't comprehend how Huang Xiaolong could subjugate a ghost creature, moreover, one that had advanced into the Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the inn owner impassively, "If I remember correctly, I am the one who bought the remaining Origin Wine first."

The inn owner was jolted back to reality at Huang Xiaolong's voice, his throat felt itchy and dry as he hastened to answer Huang Xiaolong, "Yes, it was Young Noble who bought them."

"So, what about now?" The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes sharpened.

Beads of sweat trickled down from the inn owner's forehead. He blurted out, "They belong to Young Noble, all of them!"

"Go bring the five hundred jugs that I bought, now." Huang Xiaolong reproached, no longer in the same amiable manner he showed earlier.

"Yes, yes, Young Noble, please wait a moment." The inn owner quickly ran off, he had seen it just now, that tall giant man behind the Young Noble was most likely a Saint realm expert.

Merely a slave was a Saint realm expert?! The more he thought

about it, the more frightened the inn owner became.

Watching the inn owner run away, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Deities Templar?

After only a few breaths' time, the inn owner returned with the five hundred jugs of Origin Wine that Huang Xiaolong had paid for.

...

On another side, on the main seat of the Rising Sun City Castellan Manor's hall sat an alluring woman clad in a pastel green dress. She was none other than Li Lu's Master, Li Molin.

In the seat below her sat Yao Family's Old Ancestor, Yao Shan and next to him was Yao Fei. Other than them, there were three other old men wearing Deities Templar's Elder robe.

All six people were seated, but Rising Sun City's Castellan, Wang Cong, dared not sit. He was bowing and smiling eagerly as he stood in the hall.

Wang Cong faced Li Molin with a flattering smile, "Elder Li, and all Elders, our Rising Sun City's Origin Wine is absolutely superior, I guarantee that Elders won't be able to stop heaping praises after tasting it."

However, Li Molin did not show much of an interest, "Really?" She pointed at the last chair at the end of the hall, "You sit too."

"Yes, thank you Elder Li." Wang Cong was overjoyed, moving swiftly to the chair at the end and sat down.

But, at this time, a Castellan Manor guard ran into the hall looking flustered. Wang Cong's brows tightened as he snapped at the guard in a low, restrained voice, "What happened? Where's the Origin Wine I ordered you to get?" This was one of the guards who followed Steward Chen out to the Smooth Voyage Inn.

The guard dropped to his knees in apprehension, wailing bitterly,

“Castellan, Steward Chen was killed, and the Origin Wine we ordered was all forcefully bought away by someone else.”

“What?!” Wang Cong jumped up from his chair, nerves stretched taut.

Chapter 352: Huang Xiaolong!

The news was unexpected to Li Molin and the others in the hall, there were people who dared to kill the Rising Sun City Castellan's steward inside the city area itself.

However, with the news of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin spreading out, many outsiders gathered in Rising Sun City before entering the Origin Forest, thus it wasn't strange to have one or two reckless daredevils amongst them.

Wang Cong looked extremely gloomy as he stared at the guard who ran back to report, "What exactly happened? Start from the beginning." His manor's steward was killed within the Rising Sun City, moreover, a group of Deities Templar's Elders were watching right now, this matter was making him lose great face.

That guard dared not conceal any details, truthfully spilling everything out.

Initially, Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders weren't so bothered with what happened, but when the guard mentioned that Steward Chen specifically informed the other party that this Origin Wine was for Deities Templar Elders' entertainment, yet he still killed that Steward Chen and then proceeded to buy all the remaining Origin Wine, Li Molin's face didn't look very good.

By the time that guard finished recounting what happened, Li Molin harrumphed coldly. The hall temperature plunged sharply.

Wang Cong and the guard shivered involuntarily at the sudden frigid air inside the hall.

A cold snicker came from Yao Fei at this moment, "There are actually people that dared not to put Deities Templar in their eyes? It seems our Deities Templar is still lacking in prestige, it needs to be enhanced a little bit more."

Yao Shan spoke in agreement, "It's also good this way, taking

this chance where there are many experts gathered here in Rising Sun City from different regions. Kill one to deter a hundred. Let's see if there's anyone who dares to look down on our Deities Templar in the future!"

Li Molin nodded her head, "Yao Shan, Yao Fei, the five of you make a trip to that Smooth Voyage Inn. Remember, regardless of identity, whoever that person is, kill without mercy!"

Yao Shan, Yao Fei, and the other three Deities Templar Elders all stood up, acknowledging Li Molin's order respectfully.

"Please rest assured, Elder Li, after killing those ignorant people, we will hang their corpses above the Rising Sun city gates for a full month. Let all those experts passing by know the consequences of offending Deities Templar!" Yao Fei stated, his voice filled with righteousness.

Li Molin nodded her head in satisfaction, "Go."

Yao Shan and the four excused themselves and retreated from the hall. Guided by Wang Cong and his subordinates, the five Deities Templar Elders marched toward the Smooth Voyage Inn.

...

Smooth Voyage Inn.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters continued raising their wine bowls, enjoying their drinks in the same placid manner.

Early on, Huang Xiaolong had the inn owner remove Steward Chen's corpse, as to not affect his drinking mood.

"Young Lord, I wonder who Deities Templar sent over this time." As the drinking continues, Zhao Shu wondered.

Huang Xiaolong replied, "We'll know in a while."

It was not possible for Deities Templar to keep quiet and swallow down what took place earlier, perhaps right at this moment they

were already making a beeline from the Rising City Castelan Manor towards Smooth Voyage Inn.

The initially full and lively ground floor was now mostly empty and quiet, the other customers were afraid that disaster would befall upon them by association, so the majority of guests had paid and ran for their lives. Only a handful of people stayed to maintain their reputation and to watch a good show.

Huang Xiaolong did not wait long, very soon a loud commotion outside signaled the arrival of Deities Templar's people.

“The people from Castellan Manor are here!”

“They are Deities Templar Elders! There are actually five of them!”

The crowd on the street was shocked. Every Deities Templar Elder was a Saint realm expert. Five Saint realm experts showed up!

Hiding in a corner, all the color drained from the inn owner's face when he heard someone shouting that five Deities Templar Elders came. If they directed their wrath at him, even dying a hundred times over wouldn't be enough.

Hearing the commotion noises outside, Huang Xiaolong said to the people at the table, “Deities Templar is really generous, sending five Saint realm experts at once. It seems we can only finish our wine later.”

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the inn's main entrance was blasted off. Castellan's Manor guards stormed inside in an instant, encircling the perimeter so tightly that even a fly couldn't maneuver through the gaps. Yao Fei and his group strolled into the inn leisurely, accompanied by the guards.

Strolling into the inn, Yao Fei's eyes scanned around. When he sighted Huang Xiaolong's table, his expression changed, exclaiming aloud: “Huang Xiaolong!”

Yao Shan also noticed Huang Xiaolong's group, and Duan Ren being among them: "Duan Ren!"

The crowd was stirred once again with Yao Fei's voice echoing in the air.

"Huang Xiaolong? Could it be the same Huang Xiaolong who killed Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue?!"

Experts from all over waiting to watch a good show were stunned knowing Huang Xiaolong's identity. Following the angle of Yao Fei's eyes, everyone's gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Sensing the many gazes falling on him, Huang Xiaolong was amazed, it seems he was quite famous? Even this far in High Sun Empire there were people who had heard his name.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up from his seat. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others followed, whereas Yao Fei, retreated a step back out of reflex seeing Huang Xiaolong standing up.

Seeing this little action, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Yao Fei, didn't you want to kill me this whole time? Come on, make your move. Don't tell me you forgot that year in Duanren Institute when I forced you to eat a big barrel of shit!"

That year in Duanren Institute, Yao Fei kidnapped Huang Xiaolong's parents. Enraged, Huang Xiaolong made Yao Fei swallow a barrelful of feces when he found him. At the end, if it weren't for Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the rest appearing, Yao Fei wouldn't have lived past that day.

Eat shit? Shocked eyes from the crowd were focused on Yao Fei.

An Elder of Deities Templar was forced to eat a barrel of shit by Huang Xiaolong?! All the experts had weird expressions on their faces looking at Yao Fei.

Whereas Yao Fei was extremely sullen, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in his eyes. How could he forget what happened that year, ever since that time onward, Yao Fei's

hate toward Huang Xiaolong reached an unprecedented intensity.

In these few years, every time he remembered the scene of being forced to eat shit in front of the Duanren Institute's students, he so dearly wished that Huang Xiaolong was right in front of him so he could tear him into pieces.

Spidery red veins appeared in Yao Fei's eyes, turning red. His eyes never strayed from Huang Xiaolong as he gritted his teeth.

Huang Xiaolong remained impassive. Noticing the Deities Templar Elder robe on Yao Fei, he said, "It seems you have broken through to Saint realm. How about this, Yao Fei, I'll stand here, allowing you to attack. As long as you can make me retreat half a step, I will let you go."

At the same time, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the other two Saint realm warriors had each locked onto a Deities Templar Elder opponent.

Huang Xiaolong's words shocked the crowd agape once again.

Many of the experts present felt that Huang Xiaolong's behavior was too audacious, even though half a year ago there was a rumor saying that Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar Elder, Ao Baixue, he was merely a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order. Strong as he was, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to stand still and take a Saint realm expert's attack without so much as retreating half a step!

Yao Fei's face became gloomier than before, his fists were tightly clenched with green veins jumping out.

"What's the matter? You lack the guts to attack?" Huang Xiaolong taunted.

Yao Fei's temper flared. Roaring angrily, the energy around him escalated, releasing his Saint power with no restraint. Yao Fei's martial spirit materialized above him, a gigantic silhouette shrouded in darkness, the Dark Malevolent Sovereign, the king of

darkness.

Yao Fei wasted no time and soul transformed immediately, a wild black fire cloaked his body.

“Huang Xiaolong, that year you were just a measly Xiantian Second Order, I don’t believe that your strength would be stronger than me today!” Yao Fei hollered.

When Yao Fei was forced to eat shit, he was already a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, while Huang Xiaolong was a mere Xiantian Second Order. That year, he could have squashed Huang Xiaolong to death anytime, and now, several years later, he refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could be stronger than him!

Although he had just broken through to the Saint realm not long ago, his strength was comparable to a late-First Order Saint realm.

Yao Fei’s silhouette vanished in a flicker, crossing the short distance between Huang Xiaolong and him. His fist struck out faster than quicksilver.

A monstrous devil energy sprung forth as Huang Xiaolong transformed into the Asura Physique. At the same time, a golden ray of light whirled endlessly around Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Chapter 353: Not One of Them Leaves

A loud boom rendered the air...

Yao Fei's punch hit Huang Xiaolong's chest accurately, right above the heart! The crowd was dumbfounded seeing Huang Xiaolong remaining still as if he really planned to use his flesh to withstand Yao Fei's full force attack.

Including Yao Fei himself. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to really stand still and receive his strongest attack head-on merely relying on his body's defense.

But in the next moment, everyone's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets. Huang Xiaolong, who took Yao Fei's full force punch on the chest, remained standing, stable as a mountain.

Yao Shan, the three Deities Templar Elders, Wang Cong, and those around were agape, astounded. The inn owner's breathing became short-winded.

Catching the shock flitting passed Yao Fei's eyes, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Surprised? Although I was just a Xiantian Second Order a few years ago, sorry to disappoint, but my strength now indeed surpasses yours." A powerful surge of energy surged from Huang Xiaolong's chest, sending Yao Fei tumbling back, flying to a corner.

"Fei'er!" Yao Shan cried out, but just as he was about to catch Yao Fei from falling, a violent power locked onto him. Alarmed, Yao Shan immediately countered with his palm striking out. The collision forced Yao Shan back several steps.

After he regained balance, Yao Shan glared furiously at Zhao Shu. it was none other than Zhao Shu who hindered him from helping Yao Fei just now.

At this point, Yao Fei was sent flying out the doorway, crashing onto the street outside, the pavement shattered and zig-zag lines

crawled the street due to the strong impact. Yao Fei's Deities Templar Elder robe was dyed red with the blood from his mouth, the majestic black flames shrouding his body faded to a dull color.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching Yao Fei crash on the street outside. Lifting his foot, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked toward Yao Fei.

When he killed Ao Baixue, he was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, now that he had broken through to Saint realm, even a Second Order Saint realm would be harried to injure him, what more an infant Saint realm warrior such as Yao Fei? In short, to kill a newly broken through Saint realm warrior like Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong need not even summon his martial spirits.

However, at this time, an angry roar came from Yao Shan as he lunged forward to attack Huang Xiaolong. But, the moment he moved, Zhao Shu was already blocking in front of his path, deflecting Yao Shan's attack away from Huang Xiaolong.

A battle ensued between the three Deities Templar Elders and Duan Ren's group.

Destructive energy rippled inside the inn, spreading out to nearby restaurants and shops, their structures were pulverized into sand and dust, and pieces of street pavement flipped into the air.

Experts watching from the sidelines that dodged too slow had only one ending—their bodies exploded, turning into blood-rain splattering down on the streets. High-level Xiantian realm warriors were no exception.

Although high-level Xiantian realm warriors' fleshly bodies were powerful, in front of Saint realm experts, they were nothing but paper tiger.

Yao Fei struggled to stand up with awkward movements. Watching Huang Xiaolong gradually coming closer to him, the

hatred in Yao Fei's eyes grew more intense, an enraged roar rang harsh, "Why?! Why! I don't believe, I refuse to believe!!"

The dark black flames around his body became vivid once more, shrouding the immediate proximity, expanding to a larger area like they wanted to swallow Huang Xiaolong whole into the darkness.

Despite that, when the dark black flames got close to Huang Xiaolong, they seemed to meet with an invisible barrier and were forced to circumvent him.

Huang Xiaolong continued to approach Yao Fei, the look in his eyes icy. In a quick flash, the Eminent Holiness Halberd appeared in Huang Xiaolong's palm, thrusting out at Yao Fei and raising layers of waves that overwhelmed the dark black flames, sending them back towards their owner.

In the next second, halberd shadows overcast the sky, falling down like a brilliant meteor shower. Before anyone could see what happened, the Eminent Holiness Halberd had pierced through Yao Fei's torso.

"Fei'er!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong's had halberd pierced through Yao Fei's chest, Yao Shan was both anxious and angry. Unfortunately, in that split second of distraction, Zhao Shu landed a punch on him, sending Yao Shan flying in the opposite direction.

Despite being the Yao Family's Ancestor and having advanced into the Saint realm for many years, cultivating until the Sixth Order Saint realm, how could Yao Shan be Zhao Shu's opponent? Hence, he ended up just like Yao Fei, defeated in a few breaths' time.

Huang Xiaolong did not immediately pull out the Eminent Holiness Halberd after it pierced through Yao Fei's torso. His left wrist twisted the halberd's long handle and the Eminent Holiness Halberd rotated at high speed, like a drill, grinding Yao Fei's internal organs into pieces.

The Eminent Holiness Halberd kept rotating, Yao Fei felt excruciating pain exploding in every part of his body, raw anguished howls rose from his throat. The Rising Sun Castellan, Wang Cong, turned white as a sheet watching Yao Fei's tragic situation, cold sweat soaked through his robe.

The surrounding experts felt cold shivers in their hearts watching Yao Fei's miserable appearance. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, there was only fear and horror in their eyes.

After shattering Yao Fei's internal organs, Huang Xiaolong pulled out the Eminent Holiness Halberd and Yao Fei stumbled backward, out of balance. A large hole could be seen in his chest, yet Yao Fei was still moving. He glared at Huang Xiaolong as he steadied his feet, his bloodshot eyes screaming for murder, his hatred took over any fear of death.

Yao Fei's hand reached up, wiping away the blood flowing from his mouth, grinning in a disturbing manner, "Huang Xiaolong, you think you can save Li Lu by killing me? I know you planned to rescue Li Lu during the Deities Templar's next disciple selection, but let me tell you, you can never save Li Lu as long as you live, never ever!" Yao Fei's face was distorted with menace.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained unmoved.

Yao Fei sneered, regardless of Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "To tell you the truth, Li Lu is already our Deities Templar's Holy Maiden, the successor to the Temple Preceptor's position!"

A tiny frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows, Ao Baixue uttered the very same words before. This was also the very thing that had been worrying him in recent days.

'Li Lu probably already has...?'

Huang Xiaolong strode toward Yao Fei, stopping ten meters away from him with the Eminent Holiness Halberd readied in his hand as his frigid voice sounded: "Last words?"

Yao Fei snickered, “Be arrogant and audacious all you want now, when the time comes, you will still kneel before Deities Templar, begging for mercy. No one who goes against Deities Templar has a good ending!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t speak another word. He leaped up, the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hand thrust out, aimed accurately between Yao Fei’s eyebrows.

A blinding black light flashed in front of Yao Fei and a half-meter wide, one-meter tall black-colored space appeared in front of him, acting as a shield. This was Yao Fei’s Saint realm space.

But to Yao Fei’s aghast, the long halberd in Huang Xiaolong’s hand pierced right through his Saint realm space in the blink of an eye, straight to his temple.

Huang Xiaolong exerted a little more force in his right hand, propelling the Eminent Holiness Halberd deeper into Yao Fei’s brain, then directed the true essence fire along the halberd to enter Yao Fei’s consciousness and incinerate his soul.

Yao Fei stiffened wholly, his eyes grew dull as the light left his pupils.

“Fei’er!” Yao Shan’s heart-wrenching cry reverberated in the air.

Yao Fei carried all of Yao Family’s hope. With much difficulty, Yao Fei finally broke into the Saint realm. Watching Yao Fei’s lifeless body tumbling down, it was akin to watching the Yao Family’s future collapse right in front of his eyes.

The crowd was stupefied witnessing Yao Fei’s death.

“Go!” At this time, one of the Deities Templar Elder fighting with Duan Ren’s group shouted to his comrades. Things had gone too far beyond their expectation, and if they didn’t leave now, it might be too late to leave later.

“Keep them here, not one of them leaves!” Huang Xiaolong bellowed.

But exactly at this moment, a green ray of light arrived, tearing through space, landing right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Young Lord, careful!” Zhao Shu dashed in front of Huang Xiaolong, forcefully blocking the green ray of light.

Then, another burst of blinding light appeared on the scene. When it disappeared, a beautiful woman entered their sight—Li Molin.

When Li Molin arrived, her face was terribly grim seeing Yao Fei’s body lying close by.

Chapter 354: Heavenly Treasure Resurface In the World

Li Molin retrieved her gaze from Yao Fei's body, her cold eyes turning to Huang Xiaolong, spitting each word clearly, "Huang, Xiao, Long!!" Monstrous killing intent soared to the sky, a terrifying energy wave whirled around Li Molin, forming a violent tempest.

Out of nowhere, nine gigantic tails fanned out behind Li Molin, waving gently in the air. In the next moment, they spun sharply toward Huang Xiaolong, aiming to kill. But before Li Molin's nine gigantic tails could reach Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu appeared between them in a flicker, his powerful fist punching at Li Molin's nine tails. A fierce storm of fist imprints successfully blocked her attack.

"Get lost!" A chilling light glinted from Li Molin's eyes.

Zhao Shu issued a disdainful sneer, "Smelly b*tch, the one that should get lost is you."

Smelly b*tch?! Li Molin's actions lagged for a moment, then she went berserk! Zhao Shu actually called her smelly b*itch just now?! Smelly b*tch!!

Li Molin was enraged. An enormous nine-tailed fox appeared above her head and she soul transformed in an instant. Nine different colored dots emerged at the tip of her eyebrows, matching her colorful nine tails, both of her hands transformed into fox claws.

"Die—!!" Li Molin's claw slammed down on Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu scoffed. Summoning his martial spirit, he soul transformed and dove into battle against Li Molin.

Li Molin was a powerful character. With her arrival, and joining the battle against Zhao Shu, it greatly alleviated the immense

pressure on Yao Shan and the three Deities Templar Elders.

Duan Ren's opponent was Yao Shan, while Huang Xiaolong, giant ghost Feng Yang, and the other two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters fought with the three Deities Templar Elders.

The weakest among the three Deities Templar Elder was a Second Order Saint realm, which was Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang's target.

At one point, that Elder sent Feng Yang staggering back with a powerful punch, then immediately turned his attention to Huang Xiaolong. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he spoke coldly, "Huang Xiaolong, you indeed surprised me, to be able to kill a Saint realm warrior while being a measly Xiantian!"

Huang Xiaolong showed no expression at the compliment.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's indifferent expression, not putting him in his eyes, anger rose from his heart, "Huang Xiaolong, I refuse to believe that a small Xiantian like you is my, a Second Order Saint realm expert's opponent!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong had killed Yao Fei in front of them, he did not display his Saint realm power in public, therefore this Deities Templar Elder and the crowd still assumed that Huang Xiaolong was just a Xiantian realm warrior. Regardless, no one would believe that Huang Xiaolong, who was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order warrior half a year ago, could break through to Saint realm just half a year later.

"Really?" Huang Xiaolong shrugged.

"Come and die!" The Deities Templar Elder hollered, aiming a killer punch at Huang Xiaolong. He closed the distance between them in a blink.

At this precise moment, Huang Xiaolong acted, but he did not dodge. His momentum broke out like a wild horse, sweeping out in four directions, no longer concealed. The sudden outbreak of scary

momentum attracted the attention of the people around.

Even that Deities Templar Elder looked dumbfounded.

“Saint, Saint realm!” He gawked at Huang Xiaolong, his lips opened and closed but no more words came.

“Saint realm!” The surrounding experts exclaimed as if a dynamite fell in their midst. Shock, incredulity, and disbelief took over the crowd.

Duan Ren, who was battling Yao Shan, also looked over, the shock on his face the same as others; Huang Xiaolong actually broke into the Saint realm! He was with Huang Xiaolong the entire journey from Duanren Empire, but he was in the dark about Huang Xiaolong’s current strength.

This revelation was definitely a shocker for the Yao Family’s Ancestor, Yao Shan. This... was he still human?! Half a year ago still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, and then six months later, Saint Realm?!

Not even Li Molin could disguise the shock in her eyes, but she recovered quickly, hardening her determination to exterminate Huang Xiaolong.

Before the eyes that were looking at him with shock, surprise, and disbelief, Huang Xiaolong attacked. His fist flew toward the Deities Templar Elder. Jolted by the sudden sense of danger, the Elder reacted by reflex, lifting his arm to block.

Bang! A loud collision resounded, that Elder felt his arm giving out for a split second and he was forced back several steps. When he managed to steady himself, there was an ugly look on his face.

“You!” Just as he wanted to speak, the figure in front of him shifted. Huang Xiaolong followed with another attack, golden fist imprints bloomed in the air, some intangible, some solid, profound and mysterious.

“This is... Great Void Divine Fist?!” Though shocked, the Elder

countered with a fist as well.

“Great Void Divine Fist!”

“The Great Void Divine World’s Great Void Divine Fist? Huang Xiaolong actually knows this battle skill!”

Another commotion swept through the crowd. With the news of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin in the Origin Forest, experts from different parts of the three continents had rushed over, including some Saint realm experts among them, thus it wasn’t strange for some to have heard of the Great Void Divine Fist.

After the Great Void Divine Fist punched out, Huang Xiaolong’s fist stretched out in a palm, launching another attack. A palm imprint whistled through space and golden rings extended out in layers, emitting a mysterious power. The experts watching in the distance sensed the changes in the air, as if the surrounding space became stagnant.

“What technique is this?!” A Saint realm expert from Ten Directions Continent exclaimed.

“It... it looks like the God Binding Palm?” Another person spoke yet dared not be sure.

“God Binding Palm?” Some were baffled, obviously many haven’t heard of this God Binding Palm.

“The God Binding Palm is the Heavenly Treasure God Binding Ring’s heritage skill!” The earlier warrior explained. At the mention of the God Binding Ring, he couldn’t contain the lilt of excitement in his voice.

“God Binding Ring? The same God Binding Ring on the Heavenly Treasure List, ranked sixth?!” Someone suddenly blurted.

“That’s right, it’s the sixth ranked Heavenly Treasure, God Binding Ring!” The voice rang clearly, spreading far.

Each Heavenly Treasure possessed incredible power, especially

the top ten Heavenly Treasures that contained mysterious earth-shattering power. Now, Huang Xiaolong displayed the heritage skill God Binding Palm from the Heavenly Treasure God Binding Ring, how could the crowd control their excitement and awe!

From Li Molin's expression, it was clear that she was also astounded.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger and gray fog appeared out of nowhere, shrill shrieks of unknown creatures rang out as a finger imprint broke through space.

“Absolute Soul Finger!!” Another person blurted out, petrified.

“Absolute Soul Finger? Ranked fourth on the Heavenly Treasure List, Absolute Soul Pearl's heritage skill?!”

“Yes, the Absolute Soul Pearl!”

Another great shock rippled through the crowd. Most people stared aghast at Huang Xiaolong, the legendary Heavenly Treasures actually resurfaced! Heavenly Treasures ranked within the top ten, and not just one, but two! Moreover, both of them appeared on Huang Xiaolong's body!

The Deities Templar Elder was struck by Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger, having a hole pierced in his chest. It was said that the Absolute Soul Finger could even penetrate through hell itself.

Listening to the exaggerated exclamations around him, that Deities Templar Elder was confounded, temporarily forgetting the sharp pain in his chest.

Giant ghost Feng Yang seized the opportunity to close in on the Elder. Ghost aura broke out rumbling from his body and the three-pronged blood spear appeared, glowing red in his hand, flying toward the Elder at breaking wind speed. Catching the sound of breaking wind, the Deities Templar Elder awakened from his shock.

“Retreat!” Li Molin’s voice rang in the high air. At the same time, countless green rays of light were seen aiming at Huang Xiaolong, Duan Ren, and the others, forcing them to dodge.

Li Molin’s silhouette disappeared in the blink of an eye, followed by Yao Shan and the three Elders.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect Li Molin and the Deities Templar group to successfully break away.

“No need to chase.” When Zhao Shu made a move to pursue, Huang Xiaolong stopped him. Looking around at the disturbed crowd, he said, “Let’s leave this place first.”

Zhao Shu and the rest nodded.

Without another word, Huang Xiaolong’s group flew away, disappearing from the crowd’s sight in a less than a second. Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not forget to take Yao Fei’s spatial ring before leaving.

Chapter 355: Poison Corpse Scarabs

Rising Sun City's Castellan, Wang Cong, had half his life flown away seeing Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders escape. If they were gone, what about him? Even Yao Fei was not enough for Huang Xiaolong to 'play' with. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill him, blowing a few breaths was sufficient to reap his life...

Fortunately, however, it seemed like Huang Xiaolong had forgotten about him and left.

Wang Cong breathed in relief watching Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the rest of the group fly away, his knees buckled as if he continuously ran a hundred thousand li, panting heavily. Only at this moment did he realize that the back of his robe was soaked by cold sweat, as for the wet patch at his crotch, the source was undetermined.

The surrounding crowd watched as Huang Xiaolong's group left, dumbstruck. A long time later, noises filled the air again, one higher than the other.

Astounded! Amazed!

Half-Saints in general needed to accumulate more than a dozen years of cultivation to advance to the Saint realm, whereas Huang Xiaolong, from peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order to Saint realm, it was a mere six months!

The legendary top ten Heavenly Treasures resurfaced—the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl! The crucial point was, Huang Xiaolong possessed both Heavenly Treasures.

The awe, astonishment, and excitement lasted a long time. Before sundown, the news spread to every corner of Rising Sun City and traveled out of the city walls with terrifying speed. In just a few days' time, every person in the High Sun Empire knew that Huang Xiaolong had broken into the Saint realm, as well as the fact

that he possessed two Heavenly Treasures, the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl.

Huang Xiaolong was the hottest discussion topic for both warriors and commoners. Barely any word exchange could be completed without the two words—Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's name rang louder than any Emperor on the Snow Wind Continent.

...

Two days later, in the north side of the Origin Forest, on one of the many hill peaks. Space distorted, several figures emerged out of nowhere. This group was none other than Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the three Deities Templar Elders.

Li Molin stood in the air, staring in one direction with frigid cold eyes. The incident in Rising Sun City had spread out. For the past two days, everyone talked of Huang Xiaolong and Deities Templar.

Of course, when discussing Huang Xiaolong, there were only positive compliments, whereas when talking about Deities Templar, harsh words cut deep. Such as, Deities Templar was only so-so, even their Elders were killed, and in the end, they ran away with their tails between their legs.

Ran away with their tails between their legs! Every time Li Molin heard this phrase, uncontrollable killing intent would erupt in her heart.

Huang Xiaolong! If it weren't because of that Huang Xiaolong, Deities Templar would not turn into a joke!

“When will Elder Zhou and the others arrive?” Seconds later, Li Molin spoke. After what happened at Rising Sun City, Li Molin sent a message back to Deities Templar to send more experts to Origin Forest. The Temple Preceptor placed great importance on this matter, sending ten Elders over.

Yao Shan quickly replied, “Probably another two days until Elder

Zhou Chang will be able to arrive at the Origin Forest.”

Hearing that, Li Molin’s expression turned slightly better.

“Any news about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins’ location?” Li Molin asked another Elder.

That Deities Templar Elder shook his head, “Not yet.”

Li Molin’s brows creased into furrows.

...

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others were flying over the south side of the Origin Forest. After leaving Rising Sun City, Huang Xiaolong’s group decided to venture into the Origin Forest.

These two days, they had been searching for the Ancient Dragon Clan’s ruins’ location, but like other experts before them, there was not much of a result.

Two days passed and Duan Ren had come to terms with the fact that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Saint realm. He watched Huang Xiaolong’s back, recalling that split second early Saint realm aura that he sensed back in Duanren Imperial City. At that time, he was able to determine that it came from the Southern Hill Estate’s direction, but he did not make the link to Huang Xiaolong. However, he could confirm now that it was Huang Xiaolong, without a doubt.

While flying, Huang Xiaolong tried to sense the reaction of the black and blue martial spirits inside him, but the lack of any reaction from them since he entered the Origin Forest disappointed him.

After the incident at Rising Sun City, Huang Xiaolong felt that he still wasn’t strong enough, he could handle First and Second Order Saint realm experts, but not a Third Order Saint realm. That was why he wanted to find the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins as soon as possible, it would allow him to enhance his strength even more.

He killed Ao Baixue first and later Yao Fei, Deities Templar would definitely not spare him.

As for revealing the existence of the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, Huang Xiaolong wasn't concerned. Relying on the level of strength he had shown, he believed that there were only so many people who would dare to take advantage of him.

As Huang Xiaolong's group flew across the Origin Forest in search of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, from some distance away came woeful screams, similar to the last struggle before impending death.

The group's actions stopped, exchanging glances among them.

"Head over and have a look." Huang Xiaolong said in a grave tone. Humans couldn't help but be curious about things unknown.

Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and everyone else nodded in agreement. Thus the group headed in the direction of the screams.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the scene. Seeing the scene before them, they, including Huang Xiaolong, drew a sharp intake of breath.

Several hundred meters up ahead, more than a dozen people were entirely submerged in a giant swarm of black beetles, being eaten alive! Parts of their arms and legs were bitten off cleanly, leaving only white bones., others were already showing the empty eye sockets in their skulls. The scene was eerie and devastating.

"What exactly are these things?!" One of the Duanren Institute's Saint realms blurted the question, the slight tremor in his voice unmistakable, pointing toward those carnivorous black beetles feasting on the dozen people.

From afar, the place where the dozen people stood was like an island with the black beetles swarming in from every direction, covering the ground in a black mass of shiny critters, tens of thousands, millions, a terrifying and appalling sight.

Duan Ren shook his head, he had never come across this black scarabs before.

“These are probably Poison Corpse Scarabs from the ancient times.” It was Zhao Shu who spoke.

Ancient times, Poison Corpse Scarabs!

The rest of Huang Xiaolong’s group was stunned.

Zhao Shu went on, “These Poison Corpse Scarabs carry corpse poison all over their bodies, it only needs to bite you once and you will feel your entire body going numb. Furthermore, this kind of corpse poison could permeate into one’s Qi Sea, denying the victim the use of battle qi. These Poison Corpse Scarabs’ armor is extremely hard and difficult to break, the terrifying thing is, they do not fear even high-level Saint warriors’ battle flame.”

“Doesn’t that mean that these Poison Corpse Scarabs are nearly invincible?” The other Duanren Institute Saint realm warrior exclaimed.

Zhao Shu shook his head, “It’s very difficult, unless you have some godly weapon that could hack them into halves. There was once a high-level Saint realm expert who was delusional enough to think of exterminating these Poison Corpse Scarabs relying on his strength, but in the end, he turned into food for these Poison Corpse Scarabs.”

“High-level Saint realm expert turned into food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Duan Ren was flabbergasted. The rest didn’t look so good either.

In the short time that Zhao Shu spoke, several people in front stopped struggling and fell to the ground, leaving only the ‘zhi zhi’ noises coming from their flesh being eaten by the scarabs.

Suddenly, the swarm of Poison Corpse Beetles was stirred, turning around and moving in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

Zhao Shu ashen, “Damn, they detected us, quickly run!”

But just when everyone turned around, preparing to flee, Huang Xiaolong's hands clenched into a fist, and the surrounding space was locked, barricading the Poison Corpse Scarabs. This was space manipulation.

In the process of breaking into the Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong had his own comprehension of the space law.

Yet Zhao Shu urged anxiously, "Young Lord, we must leave at once, space manipulation cannot stop these scarabs!"

Sure enough, just as Zhao Shu's last word fell, from the scarabs' bodies, thick fumes of corpse poison were released and they broke free from Huang Xiaolong's space confinement.

Chapter 356: Subduing the Poison Corpse Scarabs

Watching the Poison Corpse Scarabs break free so easily from his space imprisonment, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

Even if it hadn't been long since he broke into the Saint realm, in terms of space manipulation power, Huang Xiaolong could rival a Second Order Saint realm. But now, he actually failed to restrain those little critters in front of him.

While Huang Xiaolong was in shock, one of the Poison Corpse Scarabs managed to reach within ten meters from him, wings spread out underneath its shell, leaping straight at Huang Xiaolong's face.

With the Poison Corpse Scarab in the air, Huang Xiaolong could clearly see its blood-stained mouth along with rows of tiny razor sharp teeth, emanating a strong stench of rotting corpse.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, in a flash, the Blades of Asura already appeared in his hands. Without any hesitation, the blades slashed out with a 'dang!' Plummeting to the ground, the Poison Corpse Scarab let out shrill hissing noises.

Its head was severed from its body, falling to the ground. Even its body was split into two by Huang Xiaolong's blades, both body parts were still rolling around on the ground, giving everyone present the impression of dying but not vanquished.

"Young Lord, careful!" Zhao Shu acted swiftly, blocking in front of Huang Xiaolong while striking a palm at another Poison Corpse Scarab that was flying toward Huang Xiaolong.

Struck by Zhao Shu, that Poison Corpse Scarab tumbled back several hundred meters, inserted into the ground, but moments later, it climbed back out in one piece, unharmed. Zhao Shu was a Tenth Order Saint realm, the power contained in his attack could

shatter a small hill, yet it failed to blast a single Poison Corpse Scarab to its death!

Watching this scene, Duan Ren and the rest felt their scalp tingling.

Giant ghost Feng Yang also stepped around, slapping away several Poison Corpse Scarabs that were closing in on the group. But one of the Poison Corpse Scarabs succeeded in sinking its teeth in Feng Yang's arm.

To Zhao Shu and the others' surprise, Feng Yang showed no signs of paralysis or full body numbness after being bitten. Zhao Shu was stunned for a moment and then understood, giant ghost Feng Yang was a dark creature, a ghost, the Poison Corpse Scarab poison had no effect on him.

“Young Lord, quickly leave!” Zhao Shu became anxious watching more and more scarabs moving in their direction. Feng Yang had nothing to be afraid of, but that didn't mean they were just as brave.

In that brief moment, another dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs leaped toward Huang Xiaolong.

But this time, Huang Xiaolong did not use the blades in his hands. True essence energy rumbled in his dantian and two bright sparks of true essence fire hovered above his palms. With a wave, the true essence fire coated the several Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him. Almost instantly, shrill hissing noises rang out as they fell to the ground, wriggling in excruciating pain.

Another burst of hissing noises and everything went silent in the next second. The dozen Poison Corpse Scarab went deathly still.

Zhao Shu's eyes widened to the size of a fist, dumbfounded. Duan Ren and the two Duanren Institute Saint Masters wore similar expression on their faces.

‘Didn't Mister Zhao say just now that these Poison Corpse

Scarabs aren't afraid of high-level Saint warrior's battle flame?' This was the first thought running through Duan Ren's mind. At this moment, he was targeted by a Poison Corpse Scarab, panicked, Duan Ren ignited his battle flame and threw it at the beetles, however, he saw that the Poison Corpse Scarab flew through his battle flame as if it was nothing, still coming straight at him.

Watching that Poison Corpse Scarab bare its teeth, Duan Ren jumped away hastily to dodge. Even so, cold sweat drenched his back. At this point, Duan Ren realized that Huang Xiaolong's common looking true essence fire was not as simple as he had imagined.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic seeing that his true essence fire was effective against the Poison Corpse Scarabs. He threw out more true essence fire into the swarm of scarabs, endless shrieks and shrills filled the air as they turned into a sea of fire.

In mere moments, the large swarm of scarabs actually retreated in fear, fleeing like the sea at low tide.

Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others sighed in relief noticing that the Poison Corpse Scarabs were actually running away, but a light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. In a leap, he blocked their path of retreat.

Zhao Shu was stumped watching Huang Xiaolong's action, 'Does Sovereign want to incinerate all these Poison Corpse Scarabs?'

Although Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire was effective against them, he would still need one or two hours if he really wanted to exterminate the entire colony. Moreover, a moment of carelessness would result in being bitten and the consequences were unimaginable.

Just when Zhao Shu and the others thought that Huang Xiaolong wanted to completely exterminate the scarabs, a light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's hand as a golden pagoda appeared.

This golden pagoda was the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Before the dumbfounded faces of Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the two Honorable Saint Masters, Huang Xiaolong made the Linglong Treasure Pagoda hover in midair and infused his battle qi into it to activate the Thousand Demon Engulfing Destruction Array. Immediately, one after another, the Poison Corpse Scarabs were sucked into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Shu wasn't as surprised as Duan Ren and the two Saint realm experts.

Soon, all the remaining Poison Corpse Scarabs were all sucked into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and the pagoda returned once more to Huang Xiaolong's hand.

When all was done, Duan Ren recovered from his shock, "This is the, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda?!" Duan Ren inquired, hoping for confirmation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That's right, it's the Linglong Treasure Pagoda."

It was really the Linglong Treasure Pagoda! Getting Huang Xiaolong's affirmation, Duan Ren inhaled sharply—Linglong Treasure Pagoda, ranked ninth on the Heavenly Treasure List.

Two days ago, Huang Xiaolong displayed the God Binding Palm and Absolute Soul Finger, confirming that he possessed the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, and now, there was another Heavenly Treasure, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda!

Duan Ren gulped down heavily watching Huang Xiaolong. Reaching this point, they already didn't know how to describe their feelings, whether it was astonishment, envy, or truthfully, a little bit of jealousy?

Duan Ren approached Huang Xiaolong with a bitter smile on his face, "Young Noble Huang, how many Heavenly Treasures do you really have on you? Please don't tell me you have all thirty-two of

them!"

In that case, he would truly be invincible!

Huang Xiaolong absorbed the Linglong Treasure Pagoda back into his body and laughed lightly at Duan Ren's words, "Not many, just a few."

Just a few! Duan Ren and the rest were rendered speechless. If they knew that one of those 'few' that Huang Xiaolong possessed was actually the Godly Mt. Xumi, how would they react...

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong spoke, changing the topic.

Everyone nodded in agreement and flew away from the scene.

Huang Xiaolong definitely had his own plan for confining those Poison Corpse Scarabs inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda instead of destroying them. Those little scarabs weren't afraid of a high-level Saint realm expert's battle flame and they were hard to kill, if one was careless, even high-level Saint realm warriors could end up losing their lives to those little ones. If Huang Xiaolong could find a way to control them, those Poison Corpse Scarabs could prove to be a great assistance.

Others might not have a method to subdue the Poison Corpse Scarabs, but Huang Xiaolong was different. He practiced the Ancient Puppetry Art, therefore he was confident that he could control those little scarabs.

Thus, in the coming days, Huang Xiaolong continued searching for the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins while testing how to control the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. With his current spiritual force, Huang Xiaolong was able to control fifty to sixty of the scarabs on a daily basis.

Five days passed and Huang Xiaolong already had close to four hundred Poison Corpse Scarabs under his control. Releasing three to four hundred Poison Corpse Scarabs against his enemies was already a terrifying scene.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped to rest on a mountain peak, when suddenly the black and blue dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body shook.

Chapter 357: The Ancient Dragon Clan Ruins, Found!

Sensing the black and blue dragon martial spirits' reaction inside his body, Huang Xiaolong's heart leaped with joy!

The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins were nearby!

Zhao Shu noticed Huang Xiaolong's reaction and inquired, "Young Lord, you're...?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins should be somewhere in the vicinity!"

In the vicinity! When Duan Ren and the others heard that, their actions lagged momentarily before being taken over by delight. They knew that unless Huang Xiaolong was sure, he wouldn't have spoken it out loud.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong swiftly leaped to the air, flying in the direction sensed by the twin dragon martial spirits' perception. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the other two Saint realm experts hurried to follow Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at a ravine.

Standing at the top of the ravine, looking down, one could see a sea of thick fog. From beneath the fog, here and there, strange looking plants could be seen growing up the ravine wall.

"Young Noble Huang, the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins are at the bottom of this ravine?" Duan Ren peeked below, asking out of curiosity. This ravine didn't look very tall, at most two to three hundred meters deep, the surroundings were serene and quiet.

"It's very likely that the ruins are below." Huang Xiaolong nodded. Without another word, he leaped off the edge, letting his body fall to the ravine bottom. Zhao Shu and the others followed, leaping off the ravine.

The ravine indeed wasn't tall. About three hundred meters down, their feet touched the ground.

The ravine bottom was a vibrant green grassland, a small river about ten zhang long weaved through the green grassland, flowing down to another part of the ravine. The water was clean and clear and the shallow riverbed was visible. The river was surrounded by clusters of small wildflowers, plants, and trees, everything entered their eyes with a single glance.

Doubt surfaced in everyone's eyes. 'The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins are here?' Each person extended their spiritual sense to the surrounding, detecting nothing relevant to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins.

While the others were baffled looking around, Huang Xiaolong walked to the small riverside.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's actions, Duan Ren also came to the small riverside. In fact, they used their spiritual sense to check the river earlier was well and did not find anything out of the ordinary. The river was shallow and the clear waters revealed everything below at a simple glance, fish and small shrimps swimming inside and water plants flowing with the current.

In an abrupt action, Huang Xiaolong's palm struck the water surface, a tall dazzling beam of light shone from the water surface. At the same time, a majestic dragon might soared, as if it descended from the ancient times, enveloping everyone present.

Shock was an understatement. When the bright light disappeared, everyone saw a black hole the size of two adults materializing above the small river. The sudden appearance of the black hole once again took everyone by surprise, but while everyone was immersed in their shock, the black hole slowly grew smaller.

"We're going in!" Huang Xiaolong barked, waking everyone, at the same time, he was the first one to jump into the black hole's

space. Zhao Shu and Feng Yang followed a step behind without hesitation. Duan Ren and the two other Saint realm experts exchanged a look before jumping in as well.

Moments after all six of them jumped into the black hole, it grew smaller and then vanished. The surroundings returned to their previous tranquility.

However, not long after Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared into the black hole, a group of people appeared on top of the ravine. If Zhao Shu was here, he would definitely be shocked, because this group of people was none other than Asura's Gate Domain Chief Chen Tianqi and a group of subordinates.

Clad in an ink-black brocade robe, Chen Tianqi, who had faint black patterns at the tail-end on his eye, spoke, "You said that the dragon might come from below the ravine?"

One of the men behind Chen Tianqi, Domain Leader Gu Wen, stepped up saying, "That's right, Sovereign. This subordinate was in the vicinity at that time, thus felt it clearly, that dragon might indeed come from below the ravine!"

Chen Tianqi nodded, "I hope it's not a mistake this time."

It had been half a year since they entered this Origin Forest, it could be said they had searched every inch of soil, there were a few times when they thought they found the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, only to discover that it was not real in the end.

"We're going down." Chen Tianqi said, diving off the ravine edge. The group of Asura Domain Leaders followed suit at once. Chen Tianqi's group landed at the ravine bottom, unable to hide the disappointment from their faces after looking around. Judging from appearances, it seemed that this place couldn't be the entrance to Ancient Dragon Clan ruins either.

When all the Domain Leaders looked disappointed, Chen Tianqi was staring at the space above the small river, sensitive to the weak

ripples of spatial distortions that were different from the surroundings. Obviously, a Saint realm expert had just manipulated space around here. Chen Tianqi focused his spiritual sense around the area of the space ripples. As an afterthought, he suddenly released a punch to the same spot above the small river.

Just like it happened to Huang Xiaolong before, a bright dazzling light shone up thousands of zhang above the water surface as a majestic momentum of dragon might pierced the sky, then, the same black hole appeared in front of Chen Tianqi's group.

Watching a black hole appear above the small river, the other Domain Leaders were stunned, and then delighted. Could this be...?! But, in the next moment, the black hole started to shrink.

“Everyone quick, enter!” Chen Tianqi shouted, taking the lead by jumping into the black hole. The rest awoke from their daze, quickly leaping into the black hole one by one.

In two breaths' time, the black hole vanished.

Not long after Chen Tianqi disappeared, several groups of people rushed over from a few different directions. Clearly, they were attracted by the dragon might aura released from the black hole earlier.

When these people arrived, each of them jumped down, landing in the ravine bottom. Like Chen Tianqi did earlier, they noticed the peculiar space ripples above the small river, thus more and more people entered through the black hole.

All in all, more than ten groups from different forces made it in. And within these groups, Li Molin and the Deities Templar experts were amongst them.

As for Huang Xiaolong's group, after jumping into the black hole space, their bodies spun around uncontrollably for a time before falling onto a flat surface plain.

Around the flat plain was an endless stretch of mountains. The

first thing that attracted Huang Xiaolong's attention was the trees in the mountains, they were extremely big, towering trees.

At the edge of the plain was a large city, resembling a colossal dragon resting on the plain, emanating an overwhelming dragon might that filled the entire space.

“Dragon City!” Zhao Shu blurted out.

Duan Ren and others were baffled, “Dragon City?”

It was rumored that in the ancient times, the Dragon Clan built a Dragon City and clan members lived in this Dragon City. The Dragon City's fame was parallel to the Ghost City that appeared not too long ago. In fact, it was even more famous than the Ghost King's Ghost City.

In the ancient times, the human race had six great ancient kings, with the Saint King standing at the top, but that merely represented the human race. The leader of the Dragon Clan in ancient times, the Dragon Emperor, was mighty and powerful, even the Saint King dared not challenge his prestige.

“Go!” Huang Xiaolong flew forward, heading towards the Dragon City at the edge of the plain at breakneck speed. Zhao Shu and the rest followed closely behind.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to reach the Dragon City's gates. Ancient cities such as the Dragon City and Ghost City were protected with layers upon layers of arrays and bans, one could only enter safely through the main city gates.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest were about to pass through the city gates, the Dragon City gates shone brightly, revealing a giant bone dragon in front of their path, blocking their way. A horrifying death aura enveloped the group.

Looking at this hundred zhang long ancient bone dragon, everyone's expressions tightened.

After a Dragon warrior's death, some Dragon Clan experts would use secret art to refine them into an undead bone dragon to guard some important places of the Dragon Clan. And this undead dragon in front of them was exuding a terrifying atmosphere, an undead bone dragon that had reached peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

How horrifying a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon could be, Zhao Shu knew very well.

Chapter 358: Dragon Blood Crystal

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at the sudden emergence of the undead bone dragon. He didn't expect merely the city gates to contain an undead bone dragon guardian.

While everyone was still shocked and confused, the peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon's claw extended, stepping down towards Huang Xiaolong at unimaginable speed. If Huang Xiaolong was stepped on, as strong as his physical defense was, he would still turn in a flat meat paste.

“Young Lord!” Zhao Shu was terrified, without hesitation he struck his palm at the undead bone dragon, but it was evident that Zhao Shu was a step too late. The undead bone dragon's claw was right above Huang Xiaolong.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong was about to be turned into meat paste, a blinding light flashed and Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot.

Space concealment!

A loud boom resounded when the undead bone dragon's claw slammed into the ground where Huang Xiaolong stood earlier. Violent tremors shook the ground, raising a curtain of sand and dust.

A long buzzing noise drummed in everyone's ears.

Almost at the same time, Zhao Shu's attack landed on the bone dragon's leg and another ‘boom’ rang out. The bone dragon was knocked back a dozen meters, then steadied itself.

Yet it was enough to cause Duan Ren to inhale sharply, for Zhao Shu's powerful attack did nothing but knock the bone dragon back. It wasn't injured in the least!

Huang Xiaolong reappeared on the side, staring at the bone dragon with a tiny frown on his brows. They couldn't be delayed

here, when he opened the black hole space entrance just now, that strong dragon might aura must have attracted the attention of closeby experts, there would definitely be quite a number of experts following behind them. Therefore, he had to step into Dragon City before anyone else arrived.

What to do?! Forced entry was out of the question.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone as he searches for a method, it seems there was no other choice but to use the Godly Mt. Xumi!

Just when Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others wanted to attack the bone dragon together, an aureate light flashed, blinding their eyes. Opening them again, they found themselves inside a spacious hall.

Zhao Shu and Feng Yang already entered the Godly Mt. Xumi before, thus they weren't surprised at the sudden change of environment, but Duan Ren's group of three were alarmed and baffled.

“This is..?!” Duan Ren asked in shock.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer, shrinking the Godly Mt. Xumi to the size of a speck of dust and floated with the wind, very quickly passing through the bone dragon, entering Dragon City.

Duan Ren watched as they passed right under the bone dragon without receiving any attack from it, his heart quickened. What is this? To be able to escape the detection of a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm bone dragon?! To Duan Ren, this was an impossible feat to begin with.

While the three were wallowing in bewilderment, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone into the Dragon City. In the air space above the Dragon City, a blinding light flashed again, everyone was out of the spacious hall and Huang Xiaolong returned the Godly Mt. Xumi into his body.

“Young Noble Huang, just now, that...?” Unable to restrain the

gnawing curiosity in his heart, Duan Ren asked aloud.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, saying, “Brother Duan Ren, it’s better we focus on searching for the Dragon Clan’s treasures.”

Duan Ren was taken aback at the rejection, then he understood Huang Xiaolong’s underlying meaning.

At this time, Zhao Shu looked at Duan Ren and the other two Saint realm experts with a dignified expression, “The matter just now, I hope the three of you will keep it to yourselves, don’t mention it to anyone.” Although the three of them were unable to link the place just now to Godly Mt. Xumi, it didn’t mean that they couldn’t in the future. Zhao Shu didn’t want the matter about Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi to be leaked out.

At the very least, not at this time!

The God Binding Ring, Absolute Soul Pearl, and Linglong Treasure Pagoda couldn’t be compared to the Godly Mt. Xumi. If Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi was leaked out, it would bring a horde of endless troubles.

Seeing Zhao Shu’s grave expression, Duan Ren and the rest nodded solemnly, “Mister Zhao, rest assured, we will not breathe a word out about what happened earlier.”

Zhao Shu nodded.

“Let’s go, we must find the Dragon Clan’s treasures as fast as possible!” Huang Xiaolong said and flew off. This was the most crucial of all. Huang Xiaolong believed that Duan Ren wouldn’t say anything about what happened, that was one of the reasons he used the Godly Mt. Xumi without much deliberation.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest passed through the Dragon City gates, Chen Tianqi’s group of Asura’s Gate experts arrived in front of the city gates. Just like what happened to Huang Xiaolong’s group, when Chen Tianqi and his subordinates were about to pass through the gates, the same

peak-late-Tenth Order Sain realm undead bone dragon blocked their path.

Huang Xiaolong possessed the Godly Mt. Xumi, allowing him to pass through the gates undetected, but Chen Tianqi's group wasn't so lucky. One of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders was pierced by the bone dragon's giant tail when he was too slow in dodging, right through his chest, and then flung away by the bone dragon.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's group was flying at high speed across the Dragon City, trying sense any unique energy fluctuations of the Dragon Clan's treasures, however, ever since they entered the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins, the black and blue dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body quieted once more, as if they were suppressed by something.

More than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group had yet to have any harvest.

The Dragon City was several times bigger than the Ghost City, even with Huang Xiaolong's group's speed, they still needed a few days to cover every corner of the city. Such method of blind searching was no different than trying to find a needle in the vast sea. Not only that, there was the increasing pressure of more and more experts entering the city as time went on, breaking past the undead bone dragon's defenses.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong stopped, suggesting in a grave voice, "It's better if everyone split up and search." That way, chances of finding something was greater.

"Agreed." Duan Ren nodded, no objection.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and giant ghost Feng Yang went in one group, while Duan Ren grouped with the other two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters, and separated.

Still, another hour passed without any harvest. Huang Xiaolong's group of three split once again, each to rely on their own luck.

Not long after separating from Zhao Shu and Feng Yang, Huang Xiaolong stopped above a palace building. This building was triangle-shaped, reaching up to a hundred zhang tall, with a large area at the ground, close to several thousand square feet. It was much larger compared to the other buildings that Huang Xiaolong had seen so far in the Dragon City.

Looking at this particular building, Huang Xiaolong landed on the main entrance below in a flicker. Despite the twin dragons inside his body being quiet, Huang Xiaolong had previously refined an Earth Dragon egg, thus he was quite familiar with the dragon aura, as long as he was within a certain distance, he could sense it.

This triangular building had that same aura, and it was very strong!

The problem was, the door was tightly shut.

He checked the door using the Eye of Hell, and after confirming that there were no traps placed on the door, Huang Xiaolong struck the door open and entered. The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the hall, a powerful dragon aura washed over him, yet it was different from the Earth Dragon egg that Huang Xiaolong had previously refined.

“This is?!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened, greatly astounded looking at the four crystal pillars in the hall.

Numerous pieces of blood-red rubies in different sizes formed jutting out on the surface of these four pillars, some small, others big. The small ones were about the size of a fist, whereas the large ones reached half a meter wide.

“Dragon Blood Crystals?!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

When Dragon experts cultivated by breathing in dragon qi, under years of accumulation, the place where they sat would give birth to these Dragon Blood Crystals, containing a Dragon expert’s true essence and dragon qi. It was a true treasure for cultivators!

Although a piece of Dragon Blood Crystal couldn't be compared to a dragon egg, the number of Dragon Blood Crystals stuck on these four pillars was probably close to a thousand!

Close to a thousand pieces of Dragon Blood Crystals!

Chapter 359: Dragon Palace

Huang Xiaolong stared lovingly at the thousand pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal on the four crystal pillars, he was elated, this trip truly was not in vain!

Even if he could not find any dragon eggs or other Dragon Clan treasures after this, just this loot of Dragon Blood Crystal was enough to help Huang Xiaolong enhance his strength a great deal! Moreover, just like the dragon egg, these Dragon Blood Crystal had the wondrous effect of improving his flesh further.

The last time Huang Xiaolong refined the Earth Dragon egg, his physical defense and strength soared. After he absorbed these thousand Dragon Blood Crystals, he could only imagine the horrifying extent that his flesh and strength would rise to.

Just thinking about it made Huang Xiaolong's breath quicken. In a flicker, he appeared next to one of the crystal pillars. Each crystal pillar was about a hundred zhang tall, Huang Xiaolong resembled a grain of sand standing next to such a colossal crystal pillar.

Now, he had to think of a way to remove the Dragon Blood Crystals from the pillars. It would take far too long to do it one by one, especially with the many experts trailing behind him entering the Dragon City and finding this place, just like him. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not have much time.

Pondering for a moment, Huang Xiaolong them leaped up with the Blades of Asura in his hands. With a few waves of his hands, the hundred zhang crystal pillar was cut into ten sections, each section ten zhang long. With this, Huang Xiaolong transferred everything into the Asura Ring.

He decided to collect all four pillars first, he would take his time to separate them from the pillar after leaving the Dragon City. In a short time, the remaining three crystal pillars were also slashed into ten by Huang Xiaolong and kept into the Asura Ring.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved. However, he did not immediately leave, instead, he walked towards the golden throne seat in the middle of the great hall.

A golden throne with the height of ten zhang, carved in an intricate five-clawed golden dragon. When Huang Xiaolong was dealing with the four crystal pillars, he sensed a strong dragon breath from this golden throne, stronger than the four crystal pillars!

A very powerful aura!

Huang Xiaolong walked closer to the throne seat, but what baffled him was, whether on the throne or around it, there was nothing that could be considered a Dragon Clan treasure, prompting Huang Xiaolong to open his Eye of Hell. When the Eye of Hell's red glow shone on the golden throne seat, Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. Hidden underneath the five-clawed golden dragon throne was the entrance to another space!

That overpowering dragon breath came from there. This!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up bright as he carefully checked the golden dragon throne. If there was an independent space, one had to use a spatial transfer array to enter.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the golden dragon throne itself, his fingers trailing along the places that might trigger the spatial array's activation. Just when Huang Xiaolong's finger touched the dragon pearl in the five-clawed golden dragon's mouth, rays of golden light burst out from underneath the dragon throne. A sudden suction force enveloped Huang Xiaolong, and in a blink, the view changed before his eyes, arriving above a large sea.

Looking at the sea below his feet, Huang Xiaolong hesitated a second before diving in, heading to the bottom. Several hundred meters below the water surface, Huang Xiaolong saw an underwater crystal palace that was built from a material unknown

to him. The crystal palace occupied a ten-mile radius of land.

It didn't take him long to reach the crystal palace entrance.

“Dragon Palace.” Huang Xiaolong raised his head, reading the words on the sign hanging above the palace gates, inscribed with the words ‘Dragon Palace’.

“This, could it be the place where one of the Dragon Clan’s strong experts cultivated?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

He had read many ancient manuscripts, it was recorded that only the Dragon Clan’s elders’ palace was eligible to be called Dragon Palace, while the Dragon Emperor’s palace was named Imperial Dragon Palace.

Recovering from his shock, Huang Xiaolong grinned with glee. He didn’t expect to run into a powerful Dragon Clan Elder’s cultivation space.

In the ancient times, every Dragon Clan Elder was a God Realm Master, their status was undeniably high, not to mention authority. Since this was a Dragon Clan Elder’s personal cultivation space, then there had to be a lot of good stuff inside!

Excitement surged in his heart as he flew into the Dragon Palace, arriving at the main hall.

In the middle of the main hall was a pill furnace, the surface of the furnace cover was carved with five golden dragons facing the pentagon corners of the furnace. In the ancient times, most masters would have their personal pill furnace for refining pills. Last time, Huang Xiaolong also found a black pill furnace in Eminent Holiness’s dwelling place.

Huang Xiaolong circled the golden dragon furnace, stopping at the other side where a jade cupboard was placed. On top of the cupboard, a dozen jade bottles were neatly arranged. Each bottle was individually marked.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes strayed toward one of the bottles,

exclaiming in surprise: “Sky Dragon Pill!” The name marked at the bottom of this bottle was actually Sky Dragon Pill!

According to legend, the Sky Dragon Pill was a unique divine grade pellet belonging to the Dragon Clan. Swallowing a Sky Dragon Pill could not only enhance a person’s cultivation, it also enabled a person to possess the power of a Sky Dragon, raising one’s physical power by leaps and bounds.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed nervously, his eyes shifted to the bottle beside it. On the second bottle, it was marked: Divine Dragon Pill.

“Divine Dragon Pill!” Huang Xiaolong was shocked once again.

Divine Dragon Pill was a grade higher divine pellet compared to Sky Dragon Pill, if there were enough Divine Dragon Pills taken, the human body could evolve continuously, comparable to having a Dragon Clan expert’s terrifying defense power and strength.

Water Fire Dragon Pill, Reverse Dragon Pill, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill, Dragon Buddha Pill, Blazing Gold Dragon Pill...

Glancing down at the subsequent markings, each jade bottle contained a legendary Dragon Clan pellet that was said to have been lost for many millenniums. Reading the names one after another, even Huang Xiaolong felt his heartbeat quicken.

These little bottles lined up in this cupboard, any of them appearing outside was enough to cause a bloody storm. Without a shred of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong put all of the bottles into the Asura Ring. The last item Huang Xiaolong found in the jade cupboard was a pill refining secret art called Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic!

In the Martial Spirit World, whether it was pill refinement or weapon refinement methods, both were extremely scarce. Each and every one was a treasure in itself, especially the higher ranked

skills, hence, judging from another aspect, this little manuscript was a more valuable treasure than the pellets Huang Xiaolong collected.

Because those pellets would be gone once taken, but with this pill refinement method, as long as he managed to gather the ingredients, he could definitely refine those pellets. The manuscript also entered the Asura Ring.

Next, Huang Xiaolong searched other places around the palace, but what stumped him was that other than those pellets and the pill refinement manuscript, there was nothing else.

After confirming that the place was really empty, Huang Xiaolong took the golden dragon pill furnace away and exited the Dragon Palace, back to the initial hall with the dragon throne seat.

“I wonder how Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest are faring...” Huang Xiaolong thought. He leaped up, continuing to search for other treasures.

While Huang Xiaolong was treasure hunting, Chen Tianqi, Li Molin, and the other groups of experts finally broke through the undead bone dragon’s defenses and entered the Dragon City.

Stepping into the Dragon City, Chen Tianqi led his Asura’s Gate subordinates and started to search for treasures. Some time later, they came to the same triangle-shaped building where Huang Xiaolong found the Dragon Blood Crystals.

Chapter 360: Great Dragon Saber

Chen Tianqi dashed into the hall in a quick flash, his sharp eyes scanning around the spacious hall and finally falling on the four spots where the four crystal pillars used to be before they were taken by Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong cut through the edges of the four crystal pillars, there were still obvious clues left behind, especially on the ground. The other Asura's Gate Domain Leaders also noticed the little signs of the four missing pillars in the hall.

Domain Leader Gu Wen went up to check, stating in a sure tone, “There used to be four pillars on these positions here, but they were taken away by someone, and it only happened not too long ago.”

Another Domain Leader laughed with mocking sarcasm, “Not even leaving the pillars alone, what kind of fool does that?”

His other comrades also chuckled in contempt. Except for Chen Tianqi. His sharp eyes continued to scan the length of the hall. In a flicker, his hand reached the golden dragon throne, circling around the throne seat, searching. Without warning, Chen Tianqi's hand thumped on the golden dragon bead, crepuscular rays of light brightened the hall and a powerful rebound energy surged out, repelling everything in its proximity.

Chen Tianqi was shocked, hasty in his retreat, but even so, he was sent flying back by this energy, slamming into one side of the wall in a loud crash.

“Sovereign!” Gu Wen and the others' expressions tightened, hurrying to help Chen Tianqi up. When Chen Tianqi got to his feet with assistance, ‘puff!’ a large amount of blood spurted out from his mouth.

“Sovereign, how are you?!!” Gu Wen asked anxiously.

Chen Tianqi waved his hand, indicating that he was alright.

Taking a medicinal pellet and swallowed it down, ruddiness gradually returned to his face as he ran his battle qi to heal.

“Sovereign, that throne seat?!” One of his subordinates failed to hold back his curiosity.

Chen Tianqi answered solemnly, “There’s probably a ban left behind by a God Realm master.” Luckily he managed to dodge when he did, otherwise, he would have fared worse than this much injury.

“A ban left behind by a God Realm Master!” The group of Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders was horrified.

“Let’s go!” Chen Tianqi gave his order and exited the hall. Although he clearly felt there was some secret related to that throne, that God Realm master’s ban was too strong, definitely not something they could break past.

His subordinates followed from behind and the group sped away.

“Sovereign, rumors say that Huang Xiaolong is also here in the Origin Forest.” Gu Wen followed right behind Chen Tianqi, muttering in a soft voice.

Chen Tianqi nodded. Although they mainly moved around the Origin Forest, they had heard about what took place in the Rising Sun City.

“Looks like that Huang Xiaolong really has the Asura Ring, if not, Lord Left Custodian wouldn’t be ensuring his safety by being at his side.” Another Domain Leader interjected.

“This Huang Xiaolong’ growth is too scary, if we do not kill him as soon as possible, in another few years’ time, it would be even more difficult to exterminate him.” Another Domain Leader added.

A sharp light glinted in Chen Tianqi’s eyes. Nevertheless, when things in the Origin Forest were settled, he had to make a trip to the Duanren Empire. True indeed, Huang Xiaolong must not be

allowed to grow further!

“For now, there's no need to bother about Huang Xiaolong. The crucial thing now is to quickly find the Dragon Tomb.” Chen Tianqi said, “Deities Templar's people are also here, Li Molin's group is definitely aiming for the Dragon Tomb as well, we absolutely must not let them get ahead of us.”

“Yes, Sovereign!” The Domain Leaders complied in unison.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong arrived at another palace building on the north side. His feet landed on one of the roofs as he surveyed the area. This place also emanated a strong dragon aura. Not wasting time, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered, entering the palace building.

The first thing the jumped into Huang Xiaolong's sight was the big saber placed in the hall, a Great Dragon Saber!

The body of the Great Dragon Saber was engraved with a blood dragon, emanating an intense killing aura, it was evident that this Great Dragon Saber had drunk a lot of blood from formidable experts in its heyday. Huang Xiaolong could feel the rippling killing aura where he stood.

Huang Xiaolong approached, but when his right hand reached out to grab the Great Dragon Saber, his arm sank at the weight of the saber. He actually failed to lift the saber up and this realization stunned him. He was now a Saint realm expert, a grasp of his hand through space could crumble or lift an entire small mountain, yet he failed in lifting up this Great Dragon Saber!

What steel or ore was this Great Dragon Saber made of for it to be so incredibly heavy?!

“Rise!” Huang Xiaolong pushed the battle qi from his Qi Sea, bright light shrouded his arm as he made a second attempt to lift the saber. Still, he barely managed to lift it a few inches off the table, but even so, it was a strenuous effort akin to a three-year-old

toddler trying to lift a giant brick.

Staring at the Great Dragon Saber in his hand, Huang Xiaolong mustered his strength and slashed out. A blood dragon was seen flying out and saber shadows blazed, carrying a whelming killing aura that swept out in all four directions like tidal waves. The palace walls crumbled without resistance, collapsing into ruins.

Huang Xiaolong gulped nervously looking at the damage done by the Great Dragon Saber.

‘Isn’t the power of this Great Dragon Saber a little too scary?’ Flipping the great saber in his hand, Huang Xiaolong grew fonder the more he looked at it.

Although both the Blades of Asura and the Eminent Holiness Halberd were powerful weapons, it was still big guys like this Great Dragon Saber that appeared more heroic.

Staring at the engraved blood dragon on the saber body, a thought flashed in his mind and he pricked his finger, dripping a drop of blood right onto the blood dragon’s mouth and ran his battle qi to refine the Great Dragon Saber. Instantly, the blood red glow from the Great Dragon Saber pierced the sky as a monstrous aura of killing and slaughter rushed into Huang Xiaolong’s body, crashing into his consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong was startled and quickly willed himself to focus, running the Soul Mandate to slowly refine the rampant energy in his consciousness. When the killing aura was fully absorbed, he was able to breathe in relief.

Just as he did, a scene appeared in Huang Xiaolong consciousness, showing a Dragon Clan master, holding the same Great Dragon Saber in his hands as he leaped to the sky. One slash, countless saber lights surged forth in multiple layers. In just one slash, the vast ocean was split in half..

Then, this Dragon Clan master spun the saber around, sending

multiple saber lights out, mountains crumbled in its path.

One move after another, until the scene vanished from Huang Xiaolong's consciousness. But it took Huang Xiaolong a long time to recover from what he had just witnessed.

What he had just seen was the heritage battle skill he had received after refining the Great Dragon Saber, the Great Dragon Saber Formula!

The Asura Sword Skill encompassed slaughter, it was bloody and peculiar; the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra emphasized directness, straightforwardness, fearlessness, and righteous courage; and the sole rule for the Great Dragon Formula was dominance! Dominance that destroyed everything that stood in one's way!

There was a total of six moves.

Still, when Huang Xiaolong was about to put the Great Dragon Saber away, his ears caught sounds of whistling wind, there were at least three people flying in his direction at high speed. Most likely the ruckus that he made earlier when testing out the Great Dragon Saber alerted people in the vicinity.

In the blink of an eye, three people landed in front of Huang Xiaolong.

The three people were dressed very differently, the only common point was that all three were clad in beast skin clothing, exposing muscular bare arms, exuding a faint but palpable atmosphere of demonic energy.

Beastmen experts! Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed to slits. This was the first time Huang Xiaolong ran into Saint realm Beastmen experts, moreover, these three seemed quite formidable, one was peak late-First Order Saint realm, while the other two were early-Second Order Saint realm.

When the three experts landed, without exception, all their eyes

fell on the Great Dragon Saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand, shining with greed.

"This, is probably the Dragon Clan's Great Dragon Saber?!" One of them spoke, voice trembling with excitement.

"Great Dragon Saber? Could it be that Great Dragon Saber refined by Blood Dragon Elder?" Another exclaimed in shock.

"It must be, see that blood dragon on the saber? It was said that Blood Dragon Elder was someone with heavy killing aura. Experts that died under his Great Dragon Saber numbered in the hundreds of thousands!" The first person spoke again. Confirming the saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand, their eyes grew ever more feverish.

Chapter 361: Dragon Tomb

“Haha, it seems our luck is quite good, finding such a great Dragon Clan treasure sword just as we enter the Dragon City, the Great Dragon Saber!” The first Beastman expert laughed heartily. The way he saw it, this Great Dragon Saber belonged to them without a doubt.

A First Order Saint realm like Huang Xiaolong couldn’t cause much of a ripple.

However, just as his words finished, a shadow flickered past his eyes. In the next moment, he saw the human in front of him fly up and the Great Dragon Saber swinging down. Layers upon layers of saber light rays swirled out as a blood dragon enlarged in his pupils.

All three of them were alarmed.

“Cloud Reversing Sword!” One of them reacted in a split second, the long sword in his hand slashing upward, releasing a powerful wave of sword lights that transformed into a sword cloud, flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Yet, they saw the countless saber lights shattering the sword cloud without so much as reducing their speed, arriving above their heads.

Boom! A thunderous crashed rendered the air and the ground quaked.

The Great Dragon Saber’s thousands of saber lights embedded into the ground, flipping over the sturdy tiles of the Dragon City. A thousand zhang long line on the ground marked where the saber struck, the blood dragon’s roar echoed in the air.

When the dust settled, the person who claimed they were lucky to find a great treasure sword not long after entering the Dragon City was dismembered into several parts from head to toe by the

wave of saber lights!

Internal organs, brain matter, and body fluids splattered onto the ground, he was so dead that he couldn't die a second time. The other two people, who barely dodged in time, fared slightly better, but they still suffered from the Great Dragon Saber's sphere of attack. Both of their bodies were blasted meters away and were marked with appalling blood-stained cuts all over their, their clothes shredded.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them with an icy gaze, making his second attack. The Great Dragon Saber in his hand swung around, thrusting out sharply combined with the true essence from his dantian.

Dragon's Pride Battering the Heavens!

The Great Dragon Saber emitted a resplendent blood-red glow and saber lights exploded out akin to countless tiny blood dragons. A horrifying aura of slaughter enshrouded heaven and earth.

Before the two remaining people could get to their feet, they were enveloped by the blood-red glow coming from the Great Dragon Saber. Tiny blood dragons pierced through their flesh, lingering for a moment before roaring skyward.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground as the tiny blood dragons and blood-red glow vanished.

Two bodies could be seen sprawled on the ground in a large pool of blood. Huang Xiaolong stopped beside one of the bodies.

“You, you, who are you?!” One of them panted, struggling to speak, his voice barely audible. Even so, his eyes never left Huang Xiaolong’s face, they were filled with bottomless horror.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong answered coldly.

“Huang Xiaolong!” The name sounded like a thunderbolt in their minds and their faces turned paler than they already were.

In recent days, Huang Xiaolong's name had spread far throughout the Snow Wind Continent. Though both of them hailed from the Ten Directions Continent, the time they spent around the Origin Forest wasn't short, thus they were familiar with Huang Xiaolong's name.

Huang Xiaolong looked at both people with impassive eyes. Initially, he would need to exert more time and effort if he was to deal with these three people, but thanks to their carelessness, underestimating him, they were caught off guard. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong noticed before, his true essence energy was far more powerful than his battle qi.

Without another word, Huang Xiaolong once again raised the Great Dragon Saber.

“We’re Ten Directions Continent’s Berserk Lion Hall, Berserk Lion King’s subordinates, you cannot kill us!” One of them blurted out anxiously as he watched Huang Xiaolong raise the Great Dragon Saber.

“Berserk Lion King?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

“Yes, Berserk Lion King! Our Berserk Lion King is the strongest amongst the top ten Beastmen experts!” The other person saw hope, quickly ‘informing’ Huang Xiaolong. But while he was still explaining, the Great Dragon Saber fell on him, cleaving that person into two. Infused with true essence fire, in a matter of seconds, his soul was incinerated to nothing.

All color drained the from last person’s face. The Great Dragon Saber twirled in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, reaping the last person’s life.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to let any of them leave. Whatever Berserk Lion Hall was already forgotten by Huang Xiaolong. The three died and the Berserk Lion Hall wouldn’t be able to find anything on him even if they were to investigate.

Huang Xiaolong collected all three bodies and their spatial rings before releasing a spark of true essence fire to the ground, burning away all evidence and traces.

When everything was erased, no clues to be found, Huang Xiaolong left the scene.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, several groups of people arrived at the scene, and among them was Deities Templar's group. Looking at the great thousand zhang mark, everyone's hearts palpitated.

“What a terrifying saber aura!” Yao Shan stooped down, exclaiming in awe as he studied the fissure.

“This Dragon City’s ground is extremely hard, to be able to cut through the ground to this extent, the other side must possess some kind of godly weapon.” Beside Li Molin, a tall middle-aged man with dark skin stated.

This middle-aged man was none other than the reinforcement sent by Deities Templar, Elder Zhou Zheng. Zhou Zhang was undeniably strong, on par with Li Molin, and this position in Deities Templar was no lower than Li Molin’s.

Li Molin spoke, “I think we better focus on searching for the Dragon Tomb, we must hurry, it is imperative that Temple Preceptor breaks through to God Realm. With the Dragon Pearl, it is twice the result at half the effort!”

Zhou Zhang and the rest nodded in agreement, each looking solemn: “Agreed.”

Whereas Huang Xiaolong kept flying eastward after leaving the place. Just when he flew past a square, suddenly, the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits inside his body stirred, almost violently. The reaction was far more intense than the time he discovered the black hole entrance to this secret space above the small river.

Huang Xiaolong looked around the square before him, greatly surprised. Ever since he entered the Dragon City, the twin dragons had been inactive, with no signs of moving at all. Now, however, they were violently stirring!

‘What is happening?!’ While shocked, Huang Xiaolong’s feet landed on the square.

The square area wasn’t big, covering a few miles at most. Around the square were many erect stone columns of the same size, the only difference was the shape of the dragon engraved on each of their surfaces. Some were five-clawed golden dragons, some were hybrid dragons, wind dragons, some blood dragons, and others fire dragons.

On the surface, one couldn’t tell if there was anything unique about this place, but the strong reaction of the black and blue dragons inside his body couldn’t be mistaken. There had to be something hidden in this square.

Huang Xiaolong scanned around carefully. In the end he even used the Eye of Hell, but he still failed to notice anything special about this square. At last, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes fell on the stone stele at a corner of the square. It looked common and ordinary, as if there was nothing unique about it, but when Huang Xiaolong studied it carefully, he felt that the stone stele was slightly out of place with the rest of the square.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of the stone stele. Up close, Huang Xiaolong noticed at the bottom corner of the stele two small characters inscribed on the surface in ancient text. Luckily, Huang Xiaolong could recognize quite a lot of Dragon Clan text from all the research he did back in Cosmic Star Academy and Duanren Institute.

Huang Xiaolong read it softly: “Dragon Tomb!”
Dragon Tomb!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened. This square was where the Dragon Tomb was located?!

Dragon Tomb, the burial grounds of the Dragon Clan's experts! Thinking of this, strong-willed as Huang Xiaolong was, he still couldn't help trembling.

This Dragon Tomb was not something that the Dragon Palace could compare with. Every inch of a dragon's body was a treasure. Inside the Dragon Tomb were actual dragon corpses, as long as he could get even one Dragon Clan expert's body, its value would far exceed the Earth Dragon egg or the divine grade pellets.

Chapter 362: Entering the Dragon Tomb

Huang Xiaolong looked at the stone stele, doing his best to suppress the swelling excitement in his heart. He found the location of the Dragon Tomb, but the question now was how to get in.

Huang Xiaolong studied the stone stele up and down, his intuition told him that the stone stele was the key to opening the entrance to the Dragon Tomb. However, on this stone stele, other than two tiny characters 'Dragon Tomb' at the bottom, there were no other signs or writings. He couldn't even figure out what material the stone stele was made of, as it was warm to the touch, smooth, and comfortable.

To Huang Xiaolong, this stone stele felt as if it was alive, it was a very strange feeling.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again fell onto the two small characters at the bottom of the stone stele. An idea struck him, summoning the Blades of Asura to cut a small wound on his index finger. A bright red drop of blood fell from Huang Xiaolong's finger onto the two engraved characters.

The drop of blood vanished without a trace the instant it touched the stone stele and dazzling rays of light burst out from the two 'Dragon Tomb' characters, the stone stele trembled slightly. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's excitement bubbled forth, squeezing another drop of blood onto the stone stele.

The light from the stone stele grew brighter as it shook more vigorously.

As Huang Xiaolong fed more and more blood to the two words, the stone stele became glaringly bright, shaking even more violently. When Huang Xiaolong dropped more than twenty drops onto the stone stele, a loud dragon roar resounded. Crepuscular rays of light shone out from the stone stele, enshrouding Huang

Xiaolong in a continuous rotation. Then, in a flash of light, the scene before his eyes changed as he was transported to a mountain range.

In the mountain range before him stood a huge towering tomb.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't find words to describe exactly how big this tomb was. Standing before this awe-inspiring sight, one would feel dwarfed in more than one way. Huang Xiaolong was astounded as he looked at the Dragon Tomb. Three to four hundred zhang above the ground, white clouds circled the top, obscuring the real height from prying eyes.

Then, Huang Xiaolong noticed that those white clouds were actually condensed from long accumulated dragon aura!

After a Dragon Clan expert's demise, the dragon essence within its body would be dispersed to the surroundings. Evidently, this thick dragon aura was dragon essence that dispersed outward from these experts' bodies. Still, to be able to condense this level of dragon aura, one could imagine the terrifying extent of dragon essence in the clouds.

Huang Xiaolong's heart moved, this was dragon aura accumulated for centuries long, ah, if he could absorb it, to what extent could his cultivation enhance?! However, at the moment he didn't have the luxury to stay here and refine the dragon aura clouds.

Huang Xiaolong called out the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, leaping as high as he could while activating the Thousand Demons Engulfing Destruction Array inside the Thousand Beast Cauldron. Instantly, like a whale gulping water, the dragon aura white clouds circling the Dragon Tomb's peak flowed into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda-like galloping currents.

Despite exerting his full effort to push the Thousand Beast Cauldron, the amount of dragon aura accumulated over centuries was too much for Huang Xiaolong to transfer everything into the

cauldron in a short time. It took a whole hour before he managed to absorb the abundant dragon aura into the Thousand Beast Cauldron. When the last strand of dragon aura disappeared into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief; suppressing the ecstasy inside, he quickly returned the Linglong Treasure Pagoda into his body.

When all was done, his attention turned toward the Dragon Tomb's entrance. Since he had collected all the dragon aura, next would be exploring the Dragon Tomb. However, forbidden places such as tombs, most of them were heavily guarded with bans, thus Huang Xiaolong did not rush in. Opening the Eye of Hell, he cautiously examined the Dragon Tomb's entrance.

When Huang Xiaolong advanced to Saint realm, his spiritual force increased by leaps and bounds. Combined with the Eye of Hell, as long as he was careful enough, he could see through most curses and spells in place. Through the Eye of Hell, Huang Xiaolong indeed found a certain ban placed at the entrance, and this ban actually covered every angle of the Dragon Tomb entrance, making it harder to break in!

A frown wrinkled Huang Xiaolong's brows, then he summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, appearing in the Xumi Temple in a flash. To break this level of ban relying on his current strength was impossible, his only reliance was the Godly Mt. Xumi at this point.

He activated the Ten Buddha Formation, shrinking the Godly Mt. Xumi to the size of fine dust and floated toward the Dragon Tomb entrance. With the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong passed through safely without any suspense.

The moment the Godly Mt. Xumi reached the other side of the entrance, majestic waves of true dragon essence energy submerged the little golden mountain, as if it dove into a vast ocean of dragon essence energy.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Although separated by the Godly Mt. Xumi, he still felt the terrifying wave of true dragon essence. Inside this Dragon Tomb, the dragon essence was too abundant, moreover, it felt like it had a consciousness, to be able to initiate an attack on its own!

If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi and advancing into the Saint realm, he would definitely be injured the instant he tried to rush in through the entrance by force.

Cautiously, Huang Xiaolong guided the Godly Mt. Xumi to fly forward, weaving through the ocean of true dragon essence toward its source.

This Dragon Tomb was like a small world, although he already guessed that this Dragon Tomb is big, it wasn't until he entered that he realized that it was many times bigger than he had imagined. Flying forward, the Godly Mt. Xumi was like a tiny boat floating in an endless sea.

While Huang Xiaolong moved closer to the source of true dragon essence, outside, in the Dragon City, Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the rest arrived at the same square where Huang Xiaolong found the stone stele to enter the Dragon Tomb.

“Dragon Tomb!” Li Molin stared joyfully at the two words at the bottom of the stone stele, her eyes sparkling with joy.

“Dragon Tomb, haha, so the Dragon Tomb is actually here!” Yao Shan laughed aloud. The other Deities Templar experts also showed an anticipative smile.

Dragon Tomb! Tomb of the Dragon Clan experts, they finally found it!

“According to ancient records, in order to open the Dragon Tomb, one only needs to use the blood of Saint realm experts and above.” Zhou Zheng said.

“Let me try.” Li Molin stepped up, cutting a wound on her finger, letting her blood fall onto the stone stele. Almost immediately, a

bright light burst forth from the stone stele.

A short while later, Li Molin's group was transported to the entrance of Dragon Tomb, arriving at the same place where Huang Xiaolong was before.

At this time, inside the Dragon Tomb, Huang Xiaolong persistently maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi through the ocean of true dragon essence, getting closer to the source. An hour later, Huang Xiaolong arrived before a towering dragon palace.

The dragon palace Huang Xiaolong found earlier was already huge, yet compared to the one in front of him, it was trivial. This was the source of the overwhelming true dragon essence ocean inside the Dragon Tomb.

Huang Xiaolong stopped before the entrance.

“Dragon God Palace!” Reading out the three words above the huge dragon palace.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong once again used the Eye of Hell to scan the surrounding before carefully moving forward with the Godly Mt. Xumi, entering the Dragon God Palace.

Inside, the scene that welcomed Huang Xiaolong blew his mind away.

Inside the majestic great hall of the Dragon God Palace, huge altars lined up, and above every altar was a crystallized ice statues. Inside these crystal statues were divine dragons!

Each and every divine dragon was extremely life-like! These divine dragons were not sculptures, but actual corpses of genuine Dragon Clan experts left behind!

Chapter 363: Dragon Pearl

Staring at the twenty-something Dragon Clan experts' bodies in crystal statues, Huang Xiaolong's breathing grew heavy.

Dragon Clan! These were all real dragons, ah!

In the past, when he was on Earth, the dragon was a mystical totem of Huaxia Country. In the hearts of its people, dragons held an insurmountable status.

It was a long time before Huang Xiaolong managed to calm down a little, his sight falling onto the center altar in the great hall. The center altar was much bigger compared to the others, yet on that center altar, there was a single fist-sized pearl hovering above it. The vigorous true dragon essence outside originated from this little pearl.

Looking unblinkingly at this pearl, a lightning thought struck Huang Xiaolong, "This, could it be the legendary Dragon Pearl?!"

Dragon Pearl! The Dragon Clan's greatest treasure!

Only the Dragon Emperor could possess the Dragon Pearl, moreover, there was only one Dragon Pearl!

This Dragon Pearl was more valuable than any amount of dragon eggs, Dragon Blood Crystals, and Divine Dragon Pills, even these real dragon experts' bodies! Otherwise, it wouldn't be called 'treasure of the Dragon Clan'.

Maneuvering the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong approached the Dragon Pearl.

The Dragon Pearl emitted a faint golden halo. Inside, there seemed to be the shadow of a divine dragon, but it was too hazy to determine. When the Godly Mt. Xumi was in front of the Dragon Pearl, the golden halo emitted from the Dragon Pearl shone into the Xumi Temple, enveloping Huang Xiaolong. He felt as if he was bathing in dragon essence fluid, from outside to inside, from soul

to flesh, an indescribably comfortable feeling filled Huang Xiaolong, making him moan.

At this point, the black and blue dragon martial spirits inside Huang Xiaolong stirred, flying out of Huang Xiaolong's body, hovering above the Dragon Pearl. Influenced by the black and blue dragon's atmosphere, the Dragon Pearl's brightness increased, issuing long humming noises, and actually flew towards the black and blue dragons, circling the air together.

While the Dragon Pearl flew around the black and blue dragons, Huang Xiaolong noticed the dragon scales on both of them becoming shinier, the horn on their head grew longer, and the dragon might emitted from them became stronger.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong tried recalling the twin dragon martial spirits back into his body. He watched as the black and blue dragons flew back towards him and the Dragon Pearl followed, stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong. The Dragon Pearl gave Huang Xiaolong a familiar intimate feeling, akin to reuniting with a long-lost family.

“From now on, follow me.” Huang Xiaolong spoke.

A soft hum came from the Dragon Pearl, moving up and down as if nodding.

The Dragon Pearl was the Dragon Clan's great treasure, Huang Xiaolong did not find it strange that it had intelligence. A treasure of this grade, unless it willingly followed someone, even a God Realm master would be helpless trying to take it away by force.

Watching the Dragon Pearl move up and down, Huang Xiaolong's heart leaped with joy. He extended a palm out, and the Dragon Pearl flew onto Huang Xiaolong's palm. Even as he looked at the Dragon Pearl in his palm, Huang Xiaolong could hardly rein in the elation he was feeling.

In the end, he put the Dragon Pearl away into the Linglong

Treasure Pagoda, he would refine it after going out. Huang Xiaolong then shifted his attention onto the crystal statue on the center altar, since the Dragon Pearl was on the same altar, then without a doubt, this was the body of the Dragon Emperor.

This particular crystal statue sealed the body of a five-clawed golden dragon corpse, the Dragon Emperor's body. Although the Dragon Emperor was dead, Huang Xiaolong was still able to feel the vestige of its majestic momentum when it was alive.

Calming down the messy thoughts in his head, a suction force came from both his hands, planning to take the Dragon Emperor's body into the Godly Mt. Xumi. But Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, the crystal statue didn't move one inch. At that time when Huang Xiaolong took the Great Dragon Saber, though it was as heavy as a mountain, he still managed to lift it up, but he didn't even shake this ice statue. Giving Huang Xiaolong a feeling akin to an ant trying to move a great boulder.

Taking a deep breath, Huang Xiaolong initiated the true essence energy from his dantian and a suction force once again came from both of his hands. Finally, the giant crystal statue moved, but then again, it merely moved. To Huang Xiaolong, it was like he was carrying a mountain.

At this time, a thought struck Huang Xiaolong, quickly removing all the sixty over grade one spirit stones from the spatial ring he got from Ao Baixue. He placed ten grade one spirit stones inside the Ten Buddha Formation in one go.

The Ten Buddha Formation broke out in a resplendent light, strands of Buddhism energy surged into Huang Xiaolong's body.

He made another attempt, the powerful suction force once again coming from his palms, but this time, the crystal statue was instantly lifted in the air and transferred into the Xumi Temple, placed at one side.

After the crystal statue went into the Xumi Temple, Huang

Xiaolong felt as if all the energy in his body was drained empty, falling to his butt in the Ten Buddha Formation, panting heavily out of breath.

Huang Xiaolong quickly swallowed a pellet and executed Instant Recovery to replenish his energy. Having recovered, his attention shifted onto another altar. He had taken the Dragon Emperor's corpse, so his next target was the Dragon King's corpse and the Elders.

A powerful suction force once again surged out from Huang Xiaolong's hands, the crystal statue on the left side flew up a little and was immediately transferred to the Xumi Temple by Huang Xiaolong.

The first crystal statue on the left was a Tuo Dragon. In the Dragon Clan, the Tuo Dragon had a very high status, otherwise it wouldn't be placed so close to the Dragon Emperor.

Staring at the two large crystal statue of the Dragon Emperor and the Tuo Dragon inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was severely out of breath. Transferring these two crystal statues into the Xumi Temple was more exhausting than battling a high-level Saint realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed another pellet and executed Instant Recovery to recover as fast as possible. Huang Xiaolong once again wanted to draw Buddhism energy from the Ten Buddha Formation, but the ten grade one spirits stones crumbled, all the spiritual energy within depleted.

Ignoring the ache in his heart, Huang Xiaolong removed another ten grade one spirits stones and placed them at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, providing a new wave of Buddhism energy into his body.

Huang Xiaolong moved on to the second altar on the left, lifting the crystal statue to the air and transferring it into the Xumi Temple. The second left dragon was a Buddha Dragon. Like the

Tuo Dragon, the Buddha Dragon had a very high standing within the Dragon Clan.

After successfully transferring this Buddha Dragon into the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was emptied out once more. Going through the same recovery process, Huang Xiaolong started on the fourth crystal statue.

The fourth, the fifth, the sixth!

Gradually, the number of dragon crystal statues inside the Xumi Temple grew in number.

When Huang Xiaolong was about to start on the twelfth crystal statue, from afar, whistling wind sounded from the entrance direction, causing his heart to tighten.

It seems there were already people who managed to break through the ban placed at the Dragon Tomb entrance, fast approaching the Dragon God Palace. Judging from the noise, it was quite a large number of people, moreover, each one was no weaker than himself.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly threw all the remaining grade one spirit stones to the center of Ten Buddha Formation, Buddhism energy broke out in angry waves. He quickly moved the twelfth crystal statue into Xumi Temple. Before he could start on the thirteenth crystal statue, the front area of Dragon God Palace shone in a dazzling bright light as a dozen people appeared.

“Li Molin!” Huang Xiaolong noticed that Li Molin was amongst the people who arrived.

Chapter 364: All Sides Snatching

Seeing Li Molin's group, Huang Xiaolong's nerves stretched taut, quickly converging all the Buddhism energy flowing out from the Godly Mt. Xumi, once again shrinking down to dust particle and naturally falling to the floor.

Although Huang Xiaolong had previously maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi past the detection of peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon guardian, the bone dragon was a 'dead' entity at its core, whereas Li Molin and her group were genuine Tenth Order Saint realm in the flesh. If Huang Xiaolong was found, there was only death at the end of the tunnel!

Li Molin and the rest ran into the hall, eyes shining staring at the remaining twelve crystal statues on the altars, but when they spotted the dozen empty altars on the left, everyone was stunned.

"Why is this? Could it be there was someone else that came in faster than us and took away the other twelve primordial divine dragons?!" Yao Shan blurted.

"Not only that, the legendary Dragon Pearl is also gone!" Another Deities Templar Elder pointed out.

Li Molin's eyes turned cold, scanning around the great hall like a hawk, her icy voice sounded: "The entire way coming in here, we did not see anyone, that person should still be inside here. Everyone search carefully, dig that person out! The Temple Preceptor has ordered, we absolutely must get the Dragon Pearl!"

Yao Shan and the rest complied in unison, separated and went to search in different directions, looking at every nook and cranny. Whereas Zhou Zheng, who stood beside Li Molin, two lines of flames appeared in the depth of his eyes, fine golden light beams shot out from his eyes, sweeping over the entire great hall.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong's nerves tightened another

notch, he knew that man was displaying a kind of skill that could penetrate others' concealment battle skill ability.

Moments later, Zhou Zheng moved as if he detected something, his feet moving slowly in the Godly Mt. Xumi's direction. Seeing his actions, Li Molin followed closely behind him.

One step... two steps...! Both of them were getting closer to where Huang Xiaolong was.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing became chaotic.

Both of them stopped three meters from Huang Xiaolong, it was at this precise moment that sounds of breaking wind came from the Dragon God Palace's entrance as another group of people burst into the hall.

“Asura’s Gate!” Huang Xiaolong noted the way these group dressed, uttering in surprise. His gaze shifted onto the tall man in the middle, wearing an ink black robe. The corners of his eyes were dotted with faint black patterns.

Chen Tianqi?! Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. So this was Asura’s Gate Main Domain Chief, his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi?

However, instead of worrying, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic instead with Asura’s Gate group arrival. Sure enough, Chen Tianqi’s arrival attracted Li Molin’s group’s attention, creating a rivalry.

Deities Templar and Asura’s Gate began snatching the remaining twelve crystal sculptures of primordial ancient divine dragons. Not long after Chen Tianqi’s group burst into the hall, the Beastmen Clan from Ten Directions Continent also arrived, joining the fray without hesitation.

Seizing the opportunity within the chaos, Huang Xiaolong carefully maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi toward the exit, leaving the Dragon God Palace, flying all the way until the Dragon Tomb’s entrance, however, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately leave.

This true dragon essence was good stuff, of course he couldn't let it go to waste.

He activated the Thousand Demon Engulfing Destruction Array inside the Thousand Beast Cauldron, sucking in all the true dragon essence in the air into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. The space within the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was limitless, therefore Huang Xiaolong placed this true dragon essence at a different place than the dragon aura clouds he sucked in earlier.

After a while, deciding it was enough, Huang Xiaolong stopped, put away the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and exited the Dragon Tomb. When he came out, he appeared at the same square with the stone stele.

Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved as he looked at the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses sealed inside the crystal statues in the Xumi Temple, a gush of excitement washing over him. This trip to the Origin Forest was the biggest harvest of his life. Especially getting the Dragon Clan's greatest treasure, the Dragon Pearl.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the Dragon City square, summoning Zhao Shu, giant ghost Feng Yang, Duan Ren, and the rest using a transmission talisman. He found Dragon Blood Crystals, Divine Dragon Pills, primordial ancient divine dragons' corpses, and the Dragon Pearl. It was time to leave.

He knew there would be many more treasures around the Dragon City, but Huang Xiaolong was content.

A short while later, Zhao Shu and Feng Yang regrouped with Huang Xiaolong. When he saw their excited faces, Huang Xiaolong surmised that both found some good things as well. Yet, Duan Ren's group still hadn't shown themselves after a long time.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, they might have come across some trouble, otherwise, they wouldn't simply ignore his message.

“Most likely, something happened on Duan Ren’s side.” Zhao Shu was the first to say it out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Then, the transmission talisman in Huang Xiaolong’s palm shook, his spiritual sense swept over it, receiving the call for help from Duan Ren’s side.

“They’re in trouble, let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong urged. Huang Xiaolong flew in front, leading Zhao Shu and Feng Yang to Duan Ren’s location.

Huang Xiaolong flew at his fastest speed, and very soon, the three of them sensed strong fluctuations up ahead. Clearly, there were Saint realm experts battling. Feeling the strong energy fluctuations, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Feng Yang increased their speed.

A brief moment later, Huang Xiaolong saw Duan Ren fighting with a middle-aged man wearing a dragon robe.

The dragon on the middle-aged man’s robe was a green dragon, a powerful atmosphere surging from him, overwhelming Duan Ren’s. In their fight, Duan Ren fell at a great disadvantage, Huang Xiaolong could tell that the other side wasn’t in a hurry to kill Duan Ren, or he wouldn’t have lasted this long.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, who was this middle-aged man? He eyes surveyed the surroundings, noticing that some distance away five people were sieging the two Duanren Institute’s Honorable Saint Masters. That five people surprised Huang Xiaolong, for he recognized them, they were Snow Dragon City’s disciples who entered the Ghost City. At that time, Snow Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City all sent disciples to explore the Ghost King’s cultivation cave.

That’s right, amongst the five people encircling the two Duanren Institute Saint experts were Snow Dragon City’s Li Qiuping and Wang Lin. Seeing the two of them, a thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind; Snow Dragon City’s Castellan, Silver Dragon Ao

Gu? One of Bedlam Lands' top ten experts!

“You go save Duan Ren.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu.

“Yes, Young Lord.” Zhao Shu acknowledged Huang Xiaolong’s order, disappearing in a flicker, moving to attack Silver Dragon Ao Gu. Huang Xiaolong did not waste time himself, attacking Li Qiuping and Wang Lin together with Feng Yang.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu started to feel boring playing with Duan Ren and was about to kill him off when a powerful energy came tearing toward him. Alarmed, Ao Gu struck an attack to the back without any hesitation. In the collision, he was forced back several meters.

Almost at the same time, Li Qiuping and Wang Lin were also forced back by Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu looked dignified, questioning Zhao Shu: Who are you?” From that attack just now, this person rivaled him in strength.

Li Qiuping retreated to Silver Dragon Ao Gu’s side, respectfully saying, “Master, that kid is Huang Xiaolong.”

“Huang Xiaolong!” Silver Dragon Ao Gu followed Li Qiuping’s line of sight, glancing at Huang Xiaolong. He was stunned, the incident in Rising Sun City about Huang Xiaolong killing Deities Templar’s Elder Yao Fei was a hot topic, even Silver Dragon Ao Gu had inevitably heard of it.

Chapter 365: Refining the Dragon Pearl

Silver Dragon Ao Gu observed Huang Xiaolong from head to toe with interest.

Ever since the incident at Rising Sun City, all forces and families' hottest topic of discussion was Huang Xiaolong—the Martial Spirit World's most awe-inspiring talent in history, no matter who it was, they would show some interest.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu was no exception.

Until this moment, Silver Dragon Ao Gu still didn't know that his most favored female disciple, Li Li, was killed by Huang Xiaolong. If he knew, he probably wouldn't be admiring Huang Xiaolong as he was doing now.

“Brother Duan Ren, what happened just now?” Huang Xiaolong asked Duan Ren.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Feng Yang arriving just in time, Duan Ren was greatly relieved inside his heart.

The cusp of the matter was that Duan Ren found a Dragon Clan weapon and ran into Silver Dragon Ao Gu after that, who wanted to snatch it from Duan Ren's hands, thus both sides started to fight.

“Let's go.” Huang Xiaolong said after he heard what happened.

Since Duan Ren was alright, Huang Xiaolong preferred to avoid a frontal confrontation with Silver Dragon Ao Gu at this instant. Although he didn't know Ao Gu's true strength, with his standing as one of Bedlam Lands' top ten experts, it would take quite an effort for Zhao Shu to defeat him. Moreover, if Snow Dragon City's people were here, then people from Sin City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City would be close by as well.

Huang Xiaolong didn't want to waste time here, if people from Sin City rushed over, it would be much harder for him to leave at

that time. The most urgent matter right now was to leave the Dragon City as soon as possible and find a safe place to refine the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Blood Crystals, and the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses.

About Huang Xiaolong wanting to leave, Duan Ren and the two other Saint realm experts had no objection.

But Li Qiuping, who was standing next to Silver Dragon Ao Gu snapped, “Presumptuous! Huang Xiaolong, who allowed you to leave?!” He took a step forward, planning to block Huang Xiaolong’s group’s path.

However, Silver Dragon Ao Gu raised a hand to stop Li Qiuping saying, “Let them leave.”

Li Qiuping was stunned, “Master, this..?!”

Silver Dragon Ao Gu didn’t say another word, watching the several leaving silhouettes.

“Master, then the Dragon Blood Blade, are we letting it go just like this?” Wang Lin was reluctant.

The weapon Duan Ren found was called Dragon Blood Blade. Though it couldn’t compare to the Great Dragon Saber that Huang Xiaolong found, it was still a divine grade weapon.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu snapped, “Then, what should be done? Are you confident you can keep them here?” Even Deities Templar’s Elder Li Molin needed to flee in the battle from Rising Sun City, although he, Silver Dragon Ao Gu, had yet to test his mettle against Li Molin before, he knew his strength was not much higher than Li Molin’s.

Li Qiuping and Wang Lin hung their heads down, not daring to utter another word.

“Let’s go, there should be a lot more weapons left behind by the Dragon Clan Elders, search for the remaining others.” Silver Dragon Ao Gu spoke with finality in his voice and disappeared

from view in a flicker.

Li Qiuping and the others quickly followed.

Leaving the scene, Huang Xiaolong's group headed straight to the space exit. In a blink, they were transferred back to the same tranquil ravine bottom. In a few quick leaps up the ravine walls, Huang Xiaolong and his group reached the top of the ravine.

From there, they rushed out from the Origin Forest, leaving its sphere in just a few days' time. Leaving behind the Origin Forest, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others sped all the way back to Duanren Empire.

Due to the fact that they didn't take many breaks along the way, in half a month's time, the six of them stepped into Duanren Imperial City.

The moment Huang Xiaolong returned to the Southern Hill Estate, he told his family to bring only the necessities and led them out of Duanren Imperial City.

Now, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to find a place that would allow him time to refine the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Blood Crystals, and the other things. Staying in Duanren Imperial City wasn't safe anymore.

In the Rising Sun City's battle, Huang Xiaolong had exposed himself to possess the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, although most mediocre forces wouldn't be brave enough to take advantage of him, there was still a one in a million chance. Not to mention, once the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins expedition in the Origin Forest ended, Deities Templar would definitely come looking for trouble with him, and the chances of them using his family to threaten him were pretty high. It wasn't totally safe even with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu around, therefore Huang Xiaolong decided to move his family away from Duanren Imperial City first.

As for where to go, Huang Xiaolong already figured it out—the

bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift.

The bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift, with the extreme cold wind natural barrier, was temporarily the safest place. Furthermore, there was the Eminent Holiness' secret cultivation cave below the cold lake.

The beauty of Eminent Holiness's cultivation cave was like a Promise Land, it was a good place for his family to live and cultivate. Of course, this arrangement was temporary. When Huang Xiaolong felt that his strength was sufficient to rival Deities Templar, he would move his family back to Duanren Imperial City.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong even brought his younger sister Huang Min, brother-in-law Guo Tai, and nephew Guo Xiaofan together.

Two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong brought his family to the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift, entering the Eminent Holiness' cultivation cave space through the cold lake.

Everyone exclaimed in awe looking at the beautiful scenery of Eminent Holiness' cultivation cave. The little guy Guo Xiaofan's little hands clapped merrily, obvious he also liked the place very much.

The spiritual energy in the space was just as rich, even though all the herbs and elixirs were taken away by Huang Xiaolong previously. In a way, for Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others, cultivating here would be more beneficial than in Duanren Imperial City's Southern Hill Estate.

Still, there were only a few grass huts inside the Eminent Holiness' cultivation space, so Huang Xiaolong tasked Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and the others to build more huts and simple rooms. Huang Xiaolong already had the necessary materials readied. Before leaving Duanren Imperial City, Huang Xiaolong had Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and some servants buy good quality wood.

Other than his family, Huang Xiaolong also brought Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and several guards and maidservants. These guards and maidservants were the same ones that followed his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, from the Huang Clan Manor to Duanren Imperial City and were absolutely loyal.

Very soon, the new huts were ready.

But Huang Xiaolong did not enter closed-door practice immediately, taking out a portion of the true dragon essence from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and dividing it to everyone there for their cultivation. This true dragon essence greatly benefited the human physical body.

Then Huang Xiaolong took out a hundred pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal, distributing them to his parents, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest.

It was one month after arriving in Eminent Holiness' cultivation space that Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple to begin his closed-door practice.

In the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong took out the Dragon Clan's great treasure, the Dragon Pearl. The Dragon Pearl hovered in front of Huang Xiaolong, emitting the same soft golden halo that enveloped him in a comfortable light.

Inside the Dragon Pearl, that shadow of the divine dragon was hazy as ever.

Repressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong dropped a drop of blood on the Dragon Pearl's surface. The bright red drop was instantly absorbed into the Dragon Pearl, the golden halo becoming a notch brighter.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong ran the true essence energy from his dantian, infusing it into the Dragon Pearl as he began refining it.

Time flowed, days passed.

Not even Huang Xiaolong knew how many days passed when the vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl seemed to come alive. A long humming noise came from the Dragon Pearl as it floated over to Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 366: Three Years Later

The Dragon Pearl flew towards Huang Xiaolong, circling around him while releasing rings of golden light that went into Huang Xiaolong's body like a never-ending tide of golden waves.

Huang Xiaolong bathed in the golden halo, it felt extremely warm and comfortable, akin to an infant inside the mother's womb.

The battle qi inside Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea continued to multiply, the true essence energy within his dantian grew stronger.

Time flowed as the Dragon Pearl rotated around Huang Xiaolong, gradually enhancing the dragon aura inside his body. The Dragon Pearl moved closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong.

A few days later, the light coming from the Dragon Pearl soared sky high and it flew straight into the center of Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. In that instant, a tsunami of true dragon essence that had been restrained for hundreds of centuries broke out, rushing to every part of Huang Xiaolong's veins and meridians, spilling into his Qi Sea, even into his dantian.

Huang Xiaolong shook, his whole body ballooned due to the sudden influx of vigorous true dragon essence inside his body. The warm comfortable feeling was replaced by excruciating pain, as if he would blow into pieces at any moment. Frightened, Huang Xiaolong frantically ran the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphosis Scripture, crazily absorbing the terrifying amount of true dragon essence.

The Dragon Pearl was hailed as the Dragon Clan's greatest treasure, a possession of the Dragon Emperor for generations, absorbing true dragon essence belonging to the Dragon Emperor for hundreds of thousands of years, one could imagine the horrifying extent of true dragon essence contained within the fist-sized Dragon Pearl.

Huang Xiaolong crazily absorbed the true dragon essence released into his body, but it was still too much, far exceeding his capacity. Fine threads of blood started seeping out from Huang Xiaolong's pores, a sign that his body was stretched to the limit, hardly able to hold this large amount of true dragon essence released by the Dragon Pearl.

If this situation continued, there was only one ending for Huang Xiaolong—blasting to pieces! Sensing more and more true dragon essence accumulating in his body, Huang Xiaolong became anxious yet helpless at the same time.

Two days went by and Huang Xiaolong's body doubled in size, from afar it gave an unsettling eerie feeling. One could only imagine the torturous pain when the body suddenly expanded more than twice its size. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong's physical toughness, he would have exploded long before. Even so, he could barely last much longer.

Seven days later, a thunderous bang rang out, Huang Xiaolong exploded, blood and pieces of meat rained down in the Xumi Temple. Seconds before he exploded, the black and blue dragon flew out from his body, roaring skyward, intertwining with the Dragon Pearl. Rings of golden glow continued rippling out from the Dragon Pearl, filling the Xumi Temple and the entire Godly Mt. Xumi space.

Although Huang Xiaolong's body exploded, his soul was intact. He felt as if he arrived in a golden ocean, floating aimlessly.

One month, two months, one year passed!

Huang Xiaolong's pieces of flesh and blood gradually gathered, albeit slowly. While on the outside, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and the others were feeling anxious.

“Sovereign has been in closed-door practice for more than a year, why hasn't he come out yet?” Zhao Shu's brows were tightly scrunched together.

“There’s barely a month left until the Deities Templar disciple selection day.” Zhang Fu’s brows were also locked together, “Did something happen to Sovereign while in closed-door practice?”

Huang Xiaolong planned to rescue Li Lu during the Deities Templar disciple selection event, all of them were aware of this.

“Sovereign is inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, we have no way of going in.” Yu Ming said.

“We can only wait for Sovereign to come out.” Zhao Shu stated gravely.

All they could do now was wait. But, in this period of waiting, another year passed. A year had gone by from the time of the Deities Templar’s disciple selection.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest became even more anxious, including Huang Peng and Su Yan. Although Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, he had never once been away for so long.

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong’s exploded body parts continued to cohere, finally returning to a whole Huang Xiaolong. A faint golden glow glimmered from his body, similar to the golden halo emitted by the Dragon Pearl.

When Huang Xiaolong’s body returned to completion, the Dragon Pearl once again flew into his body between his brows. True dragon essence once again spread to every inch of Huang Xiaolong’s body. However, this time, all the true dragon essence was instantly absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, refined, becoming part of him. The ballooning did not happen this time.

Huang Xiaolong’s body suspended in the air. The black and blue dragon martial spirits hovered above him, absorbing the true dragon essence that lingered in the Xumi Temple, in the last two years, the black and blue dragons had grown to a length of two hundred zhang, their body thickness had more than doubled.

Another half a year passed in the same manner, when it was

getting close to the third year of his closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. An overwhelming momentum gushed out from his entire being at that moment.

With Huang Xiaolong's body as the center, monstrous energy waves swept out akin to a primordial divine dragon awakening from its long slumber!

Slowly floating to the floor, Huang Xiaolong looked at his hands and his new body that was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, a body that had no flaw. This current body was much more perfect than his previous one, comparable to the ancient Dragon Emperor's physique!

His current body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, thus the strength and defense far exceed his old body many times over. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that even average divine grade weapons couldn't inflict damage on him.

Even so, that wasn't the most important. Huang Xiaolong discovered that he actually broke through to peak late-Third Order Saint realm! The true dragon essence inside the Dragon Pearl actually helped him to break through until peak late-Third Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck, finding it hard to believe. Although he didn't know how long he had been in closed-door practice, he estimated it wouldn't be longer than ten years. There were some Saint realm experts that couldn't advance from First Order Saint realm To Third Order Saint realm even in three hundred years, not to mention peak late-Third Order Saint realm.

Also, it seems like the Dragon Pearl integrated perfectly with his body?!

He noticed a new golden symbol between his brows, this golden symbol probably appeared due to the Dragon Pearl. The Dragon Clan's ancient language, the single word—Dragon! The symbol was extremely tiny, unless one was searching for it, it wasn't noticeable

at all.

Standing in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was like an immovable Mt. Tai.

During the ancient era, some powerful ancient Gods would have a mysterious rune on their forehead when their strength reached a certain strength.

Feeling the potent energy in his body, Huang Xiaolong gradually calmed down. Removing a blue robe from the Asura Ring, got dressed and exited the Xumi Temple.

Being so long in a closed-door practice, his parents, Zhao Shu, and the rest was probably anxious by now.

“It’s Young Lord!” Just as Huang Xiaolong appeared, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were the first ones to detect his presence, exclaiming out in joy.

Within seconds after Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s voices sounded, silhouettes moved, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and everyone else ran over from wherever they were.

“Long’er, you’re out!” Su Yan walked up, crying out in happiness.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at his mother, nodding. Then he turned to Zhao Shu, “How long was I in closed-door practice?”

“Replying to Young Lord, it’s been close to three years.” Zhao Shu replied respectfully.

Three years? Huang Xiaolong nodded, good, three years wasn’t considered too long.

Chapter 367: Asura Order

Hearing Zhao Shu's answer, Huang Xiaolong was relieved, but then remembering the Deities Templar's disciple selection matter, he felt slightly depressed having missed it. It seems like he needed to think of another method to rescue Li Lu.

But then again, this wasn't necessarily a bad thing.

Deities Templar probably already guessed that he'd appear in the disciple selection to do something and made preparation in advance, just waiting for him to fall into their well-laid trap. If he had shown up, not only would he be unable to bring Li Lu out, he could even lose himself in the gamble.

"Xiaolong, did something happen this time during your closed-door practice?" Huang Peng asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Yes, something unexpected happened, but it's alright now." Recalling the scene of his body exploding due to the excessive amount of true dragon essence, Huang Xiaolong still felt palpitations. If it weren't for his advancement into the Saint realm, being immortal unless the soul was destroyed, he'd be dead now. Fortunately, the black and blue dragon martial spirits guarded the Dragon Pearl at that time.

"Let's go inside and talk." Looking at the expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong could tell that everyone had a lot of questions, thus persuaded with a smile.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong and everyone else were seated in the hall, talking.

Due to worrying about Huang Xiaolong, the atmosphere in the Eminent Holiness space had been heavy and tense, but now that Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of everyone, it was like a ray of sunlight sweeping away the dark clouds, returning to its previous cheer and laughter.

“Uncle, Uncle!” At this time, nephew Guo Xiaofan reached Huang Xiaolong’s side, his childish voice saying, “My Mommy says you’re the most powerful person in this world, can you teach me?”

Three years passed, the little guy was already five years old and was so much taller, but still as cute and lovable.

Huang Xiaolong grinned hearing the little one, “Teach you? What do you want to learn?”

Guo Xiaofan’s head tilted to the side, saying, “I want to learn how to fly.”

This answer brought a bout of laughter from everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong agreed: “Good, then Uncle will teach you how to fly.”

Little Guo Xiaofan bloomed hearing Huang Xiaolong’s promise, hands clapping excitedly shouting great, and then ran to Huang Min and Guo Tai, telling him that Uncle promised to teach him.

Watching Guo Xiaofan, Huang Xiaolong was reminded of his own childhood. At that time, his grandfather, Huang Qide, was extremely partial to his Eldest Uncle’s son, Huang Wei. After two decades, it seemed like another lifetime.

Then Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu about the situation outside, as well as news about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest.

In the past three years, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both ventured out of the Broken Tiger Rift twice, therefore they had some idea about the situation outside.

Zhao Shu reported to Huang Xiaolong about the Origin Forest Ancient Dragon Clan matter, where Deities Templar and other forces fought for the primordial divine dragon corpses. In the end, Deities Templar snatched three, Chen Tianqi won one, the Beastmen Clan and Demonic Beasts experts from Ten Directions Continent managed to snatch two each. Three corpses went to the

Bedlam Lands, and the last one was taken by a mysterious person.

“Also, Young Lord, currently, Deities Templar has taken control of nine kingdoms under Duanren Empire!” Zhang Fu added.

“Deities Templar took control over nine Duanren Empire’s kingdoms?!” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked at this piece of information. This situation put the Duanren Empire in a precarious position!

Zhang Fu also wore a solemn expression on his face, continuing: “Yes, if it weren’t for the Snow Wind Continent alliance covenant signed between Duanren Empire, Grand Dawn Empire, Goryeo Empire and six other empires, deterring Deities Templar, they would have already attacked to conquer Duanren Imperial City!”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed deeply. Although Deities Templar acted with caution, not daring to launch large scale attack, it was still only a matter of time.

“What about the Luo Tong Kingdom?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look, hesitating. Both knew Huang Xiaolong and Luo Tong Kingdom’s Prince Lu Kai has a good friendship.

“Speak.” Noticing the small exchange between Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, an ominous feeling filled Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

“Replies to Young Lord, the Luo Tong Kingdom has fallen into Deities Templar’s control, and Prince Lu Kai... was executed by Li Molin.” Zhao Shu hesitated in between, before uttering the truth.

“What?!!” Huang Xiaolong abruptly rose from his seat, a terrifying murderous aura broke out from his body, his eyes turning scarlet.

Lu Kai... dead?! Killed by Li Molin!

“Li Molin!!” Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth, biting on every

word.

Everyone stared astonished at Huang Xiaolong's momentum, including Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Sovereign, he?"

"Young Lord, you...?!" Zhang Fu asked, flabbergasted.

Huang Xiaolong converged his atmosphere, nodding as he did, "This time's closed-door practice, I've broken through to Third Order Saint realm."

"Third Order Saint realm!" Everyone exclaimed in disbelief almost at the same time, eyes focused on Huang Xiaolong.

This, how could this be possible! Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt it the most.

Before Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong had just advanced to Saint realm, but now, he had already reached Third Order Saint realm?!

Pondering the matter, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal from the people present: "I've gotten the Dragon Pearl." When Huang Xiaolong returned from the Origin Forest, he did not mention to anyone anything about the Dragon Pearl, thus everyone was still in the dark about this.

"Dragon Pearl, that legendary Dragon Clan's greatest treasure, the Dragon Pearl!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu jumped from their seats at Huang Xiaolong's words, their eyes widened to the size of an infant's fist and their mouths agape. Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others might not realize the significance of the Dragon Pearl, but Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not feel strange seeing these two people's reaction.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I was in closed-door practice to refine the Dragon Pearl. A small accident happened in the middle, that's

why it took so long, but I have fully refined the Dragon Pearl.”

Not merely refined, it basically became part of his body!

Huang Xiaolong could clearly sense the Dragon Pearl between his brows releasing true dragon essence every second at all time, his strength continued to rise every moment, growing stronger until the true dragon essence inside the Dragon Pearl depleted.

At this point, the dumbstruck Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu recovered from their gaffe, kneeling down on a single knee in excitement, lauding: “Congratulations, Young Lord, in getting the Dragon Clan’s great treasure! Sovereign is invincible throughout!”

“Congratulations, Young Lord, in getting the Dragon Clan’s great treasure! Sovereign is invincible throughout!” Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and Haotian quickly follow suit, kneeling down in salute.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at them, telling them to rise.

When the five of them stood up, Huang Xiaolong inquired about Chen Tianqi.

“Replying to Young Lord, one year ago, Chen Tianqi has announced to all forces that he is succeeding the Sovereign position for the Asura’ Gate. On that day, he invited many forces’ experts and clans to the ceremony!” Zhao Shu answered without concealing the truth.

Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly hearing Zhao Shu’s reply, “Succeeding the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position?” Then he turned to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, “Left Custodian Zhao, Right Custodian Zhang.”

“Subordinate present!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both shook, taking a step forward with respect.

“Relay the Asura Order, let the Elders, Domain Leaders, and disciples know that I have the Asura Ring, I am the rightful successor to the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position. Anyone submitting to Chen Tianqi will be treated as Asura’s Gate traitor

and will be punished according to our Asura's Gate regulations!" Huang Xiaolong stated in a sonorous voice.

Before, Huang Xiaolong was still weak, having no option but to conceal his identity as Asura's Gate Sovereign. But things were different now, he had advanced to peak late-Third Order Saint realm and was strong enough to battle Chen Tianqi alone, which was why he had no qualms in revealing the fact that he was the rightful successor for the Asura's Gate Sovereign position.

"Subordinate will comply!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt their blood boil with excitement at Huang Xiaolong's order, acknowledging the command with the utmost respect.

Chapter 368: Peace Emperor World

The Asura Order appeared, raising a storm!

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt excitement coursing through their veins, they had long been waiting for this day!

Huang Xiaolong turned around. Seeing the confounded expressions on his parents and siblings' faces, he told them a short version of the story relating him and Asura's Gate. Many years had passed since Huang Xiaolong found the Asura Ring, but he had never mentioned it to his family. All these years, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai never knew Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, Haotian, and Fei Hou's real identities.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's explanation, everyone felt like all the puzzle pieces fell into place.

"Then, Long'er, you want to go to Starcloud Continent?" After hearing her son's explanation, Su Yan asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Yes, Mother."

Asura's Gate headquarters was located on Starcloud Continent, to reclaim the Sovereign position, Huang Xiaolong had to go to the Starcloud Continent!

Huang Xiaolong already had sufficient strength to fight for it, and win!

"When are you leaving?" Su Yan asked again.

"Ten days later." Huang Xiaolong answered with solemnity in his tone. He knew that his mother was disheartened, which was why he stayed a few more days before departing.

For the next ten days in the Eminent Holiness' cultivation space, Huang Xiaolong practiced at night to stabilize his recent breakthrough and enhance his battle qi cultivation, while during the day, he would spend time with his family, talking or guiding

their cultivation, including Fei Hou, Haotian, and others.

In the days after Huang Xiaolong entered closed-door practiced, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and Huang Min refined the true dragon essence and Divine Dragon Pills, all three of their battle qi cultivation finally accumulated to Houtian Tenth Order, due to their innate talent limitations unable to breakthrough to Xiantian realm.

Haotian, who was Luo Tong Kingdom's sole Marshal, reached late-Xiantian Third Order. Whereas Yu Ming was now a half-Saint realm expert, his breakthrough to Saint realm would depend on his fortune.

Ten days passed by quickly.

Huang Xiaolong departed from the Eminent Holiness' space. On this journey to the Starcloud Continent, only Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu accompanied him. Although the Eminent Holiness' cave was at the bottom of the cold lake beneath the Broken Tiger Rift, Huang Xiaolong still left Yu Ming, giant ghost Feng Yang, and the others as a precaution, just in case...

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Yu Ming one hundred Ghost King Dans. He himself refined these Ghost King Dans, spurring his comprehension of space law to break into the Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong only used a small number of them, leaving quite a lot in the ring. Yu Ming followed him for many years, so Huang Xiaolong hoped that he could advance into the Saint realm too.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong's Ghost King Dan, Yu Ming knelt down in gratitude, thanking Huang Xiaolong with tears streaming down his face, refusing to get up for a long time.

After being sent off by everyone's reluctant gazes, the three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left the Eminent Holiness' cultivation space, flying all the way up to the high peak of the Broken Tiger Rift.

Winter was coming and gusts of cold winds blew strongly. Standing at the peak of the Broken Tiger Rift, their robes fluttered in the cold wind.

“Sovereign, are we heading to Starcloud Continent right away?” Zhang Fu asked.

Huang Xiaolong wore a somber expression, “To the Luo Tong Kingdom first!”

Lu Kai was his good brother. Although Huang Xiaolong still couldn’t annihilate Deities Templar at this moment, he could, however, collect some interest.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s intention to go to the Luo Tong Kingdom, both instantly understood his meaning.

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s pupils and he flew off the peak with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu following from behind in the Luo Tong Kingdom’s direction.

Just as Huang Xiaolong’s group of three was heading toward the Luo Tong Kingdom, a huge storm descended on the Starcloud Continent and Wind Snow Continent. Ten days ago, after receiving Huang Xiaolong’s order, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had issued the Asura Order to all of Asura’s Gate Elders, Domain Leaders, and disciples.

Once the Asura Order was out, it sent shock waves through the forces in all directions.

“Huang Xiaolong is actually the previous Asura’s Gate Sovereign’s closed-door disciple! He even possesses the Asura Ring!”

“Asura’s Gate previous Sovereign, Ren Wokuang has been missing for more than eighty years, who knows if this is true or false. But since the Asura Order was announced by the Left and Right Custodians, it is most likely true!”

“One year ago, Asura’s Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi announced to

the world that he is Asura's Gate Sovereign, succeeding the position, now there's a good show waiting for us!"

"I heard that Chen Tianqi has formed an alliance with Bedlam Lands' Sin City, even if Huang Xiaolong has the Left and Right Custodians' support, I fear that wanting to snatch back the Asura's Gate position won't be so easy!"

Similar discussions were happening everywhere.

Although Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the public for three years in closed-door practice, his name rang louder than it ever had before. Following the ending of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins expedition in the Origin Forest, after returning to their respective forces, Huang Xiaolong's name even spread to the Ten Directions Continent.

This time, with the Asura Order out on Huang Xiaolong's orders, it shook the various forces. The attention placed on Huang Xiaolong exceeded any one person. Making their way to the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu also heard this news.

"Sin City's Castellan?" Huang Xiaolong heard that Chen Tianqi allied with the Sin City's Castellan, a light flickered in his eyes. If Sin City's Castellan really interfered in this matter, then it would pose some difficulties in taking back the Asura's Gate.

Then, Huang Xiaolong recalled that when he was in the City of Myriad Gods, Zhao Chen was against him from the beginning. At that time, Huang Xiaolong did not understand why, because there was no feud between them. But now he knew, Chen Tianqi was behind it.

"How much do you both know about Sin City?" Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Zhao Shu hesitated for a moment before saying, "Sovereign, Sin City's Castellan, Zhao Yi, is not someone of our Martial Spirit

World!"

Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Fu were stunned.

"Not someone of our Martial Spirit World?!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise.

Zhao Shu nodded, "Zhao Yi comes from the Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan."

"Peace Emperor World, Zhao Clan!" Zhang Fu sounded shocked, evidently, he had heard of this Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhang Fu.

"Comparing this Zhao Clan and Deities Templar, who is stronger?" A moment later, Huang Xiaolong asked gravely.

Zhao Shu shook his head, "I don't know. No one knows Deities Templar's real strength, and no one knows Zhao Clan's real strength either. In fact, Sovereign, I am also a member of Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan."

"You're also a member of the Zhao Clan?!" This piece of information genuinely shocked Huang Xiaolong. Zhang Fu looked flabbergasted at Zhao Shu. Judging from his reaction, this was his first time hearing that Zhao Shu was a member of Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan.

Zhao Shu nodded, "That year, I was being chased by enemies, it was Sovereign who saved me. After that, I stayed at Asura's Gate. Even though I am a Zhao clan member, the Zhao Clan has over a hundred branches, me and Zhao Yi belong to different branches of the clan."

Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan had existed for ten thousand years, it's branches expanded all over, it wasn't strange for the clan to have over a hundred branches.

Chapter 369: Cancel Your Tryout Eligibility!

Hearing Zhao Shu say that he and Zhao Yi were from different branches of the Zhao Clan, Huang Xiaolong nodded, asking, “Do you know what Zhao Yi’s strength is like?”

Zhao Shu shook his head, “It has been close to a thousand years since this subordinate last saw Zhao Yi, thus I have no idea. But, Zhao Yi’s talent is very high, his martial spirit is a Nine-headed Hydra. In our Peace Emperor World, he was known as one of the dazzling geniuses.”

“A Nine-headed Hydra!” Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Fu were astounded.

Nine-headed Hydra, the legendary mythical animal of the underworld, ranked top amongst grade fourteen martial spirits! Rumour has it, people that had Nine-headed Hydra would possess an unfathomable power.

“Yes, a Nine-headed Hydra!” Zhao Shu affirmed with a dignified expression: “All those years ago, Zhao Yi broke into the Xiantian realm within ten years and stepped into the Saint realm in less than thirty years. If he hasn’t broken through to God Realm by now, he probably isn’t far from it!”

Breaking into Saint realm after merely thirty years of cultivation! Huang Xiaolong’s face became somber. ‘This Zhao Yi is actually so terrifying.’

Although Huang Xiaolong cultivated for no more than twenty odd years, he was different. These years, he had many fortuitous adventures. If it weren’t for of the Godly Mt. Xumi, it would have been impossible for Huang Xiaolong to break through to Xiantian Tenth Order. Without those Ghost King Dans, Huang Xiaolong could hardly touch the edge of the Saint realm.

Nevertheless, it mattered not if that Zhao Yi was interfering in

Asura's Gate matters, he was making this trip to Starcloud Continent! Determination shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

This time, he absolutely had to win back the Asura's Gate Sovereign position and have the entire sect under his sole authority!

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu passed the Luo Tong Kingdom's border. From there, the three flew straight to the Luo Tong Royal City, arriving a few hours later. Luo Tong Royal City was as busy as it always had been, prosperous and busy, with people shuttling along the streets.

Strolling along the streets of Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly watching the commoners going about their days. The city was the same, but the familiar face was no more.

Subconsciously, Huang Xiaolong's feet brought him to the Delicious Restaurant. After the building was destroyed in the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Ao Baixue, the Delicious Restaurant was rebuilt, the signboard still looked new.

The fragrance of Snow Moon Wine wafted out from the premise. Huang Xiaolong knew, his good brother Lu Kai loved this Delicious Restaurant's Snow Wind Wine the most.

The last time he was here, saving Lu Kai from the punishment square, then having a drink with Lu Kai here, those scenes were still fresh in his mind.

Lifting a foot, Huang Xiaolong walked in. Since he was already here in Luo Tong Royal City, he was in no hurry to act.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of three walked into the premise, they ran into the restaurant's boss. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the restaurant boss' face paled considerably: "Huang, Young Noble Huang!" Quickly ushering Huang Xiaolong up to the first floor, whispering in a barely audible voice, "Young Noble Huang, the

current Luo Tong Kingdom has issued an arrest order with heavy rewards for your capture. I heard the Luo Tong Palace is filled with Deities Templar's experts, all lying in wait for you!"

Huang Xiaolong exchanged a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, and then turned back toward the restaurant boss with a faint smile, "Heavy rewards for my capture? I wonder, how much is my head worth?"

The restaurant boss said, "Anyone who saw you, as long as they informed the palace, they could get one hundred million gold coins, ten thousand Grade Five Spirit Dan, and be appointed an official position!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I worth so little?"

The restaurant boss became more anxious watching Huang Xiaolong's nonchalance, still in the mood to laugh, "Young Noble Huang, in this little one's opinion, Young Noble should quickly leave Luo Tong Kingdom. Although you are very strong, this time, Deities Templar..."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, interrupting the restaurant boss, "How much Snow Moon Wine is left? Go bring everything to me, also, prepare a table of good dishes." Saying this, Huang Xiaolong turned around and walked to a corner table with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

The restaurant boss shook his head, sighing at Huang Xiaolong's response. He could only go prepare Huang Xiaolong's order.

After taking a seat, Huang Xiaolong took a look around. Today, the restaurant's first floor was a little empty, merely three to four tables were taken, with only about a dozen or so customers.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong overheard the discussion going on at one of the tables.

"I heard the palace is selecting guards, opening registration today, as long as you're a Houtian Eighth Order and above, you're

qualified. How about we go and try together?"

"Forget it, although a palace guard's benefits are good, I still want to live a few more years. Who knows when that Young Noble Divine Dragon will return, don't mention Houtian Eighth Order, even if you're Xiantian Eighth Order, it's nothing in front of Young Noble Divine Dragon!"

"Speaking about that, Prince Lu Kai died miserably, he was hung at the Royal City gates under the scorching sun for three days and three nights, then beaten to a pulp by those people, splashed with salt water, bones broken and tendons dug out. Only after half a month of torture did he breathe his last breath!"

"Prince Lu Kai indeed died wrongfully, but those Deities Templar people are too vicious. Even if they wanted to lure Young Noble Divine Dragon out, it wasn't necessary to do what they did!"

Both men shook their heads.

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes became frigid, a monstrous momentum of slaughter aura burst out from his body, taking the shape of a hell skull, hovering around him, giving a bone-chilling feeling.

Beaten, splashed with salt water!

Bones broken, tendons dug out! Hung at the city gates under the scorching sun for three days and three nights!

The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's heart erupted with brutal violence. He could imagine the inhumane pain Lu Kai had to endure being tortured by those Deities Templar scum before dying.

Deep remorse filled Huang Xiaolong's heart, if he brought Lu Kai to Duanren Imperial City at that time, he wouldn't fall to such end.

He himself was to be blamed! Warm tears pooled at the edges of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Sensing the terrifying murderous intent surging out from Huang

Xiaolong's body, everyone on the first floor was startled, turning their heads towards the source.

"He... looks like Young Noble Divine Dragon?!"

"Seems like it's him, a few years ago, he rescued Prince Lu Kai from the punishment square, I caught a glimpse of him from afar!"

Two people among the customers were astonished when they saw Huang Xiaolong's face.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong turned around, a purple character 'soul' emerged in both his pupils for an instant. A powerful spiritual force enveloped the entire first floor, 'soul' characters flew out one after another, entering the consciousness of everyone present between their brows.

After Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm, his spiritual force had reached another degree altogether, both the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate advanced to the fifth stage. Displaying both together, not only he could take control over others, he could now remove certain parts of a person's memories.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew that Huang Xiaolong was erasing the memories of the people around, but even so, witnessing it with their own eyes still amazed them. Erasing a person's memories, this was an ability possessed by the ancient masters!

Something even a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm couldn't do, but their Sovereign could.

In just seconds, Huang Xiaolong erased the memories of himself from the minds of the other customers on the first floor.

Right at this moment, the restaurant's boss brought the wine and dishes up to Huang Xiaolong's table.

Finding out that Lu Kai suffered so much in the hands of Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong lost the mood to drink, but he kept all the Snow Moon Wine into the Asura Ring, paid for the food and wine, and left the restaurant with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, heading

straight to the Luo Tong Palace.

It didn't take the three of them long to reach the palace.

In the large square in front of the Luo Tong Palace, a palace guard selection was taking place. A lot of Luo Tong Kingdom's experts came to try their luck.

“Quite lively.” Huang Xiaolong scanned the square, the sarcasm in his voice unmistakable. He continued to walk straight to the palace's main doors.

“Stop there!” At this time, a palace guard saw them, barking out loud: “Are your dog eyes blind? Where do you think you’re going? The palace guard selection is over there, go and line up, if not, cancel your tryout eligibility!”

Chapter 370: Swear Allegiance to Deities Templar?

“Cancel our tryout eligibility?” Huang Xiaolong was stumped, while Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu smiled as they exchanged a helpless smile.

The palace guard became angry seeing the people he just reprimanded laughing instead of being afraid; these people actually dared to ignore him? He was a small squad leader of the palace guards! Even big families’ Elders greet him with courtesy when seeing him.

He walked up to Huang Xiaolong: “What is your name? Punk, which family do you belong to? Roll over there for me now!” A finger pointed to a square corner, “Stand there for one hour, and then you can go line up to register your name!”

The palace guard ordered, cool and domineering. Because he did not purposely restrain his voice, it attracted the attention of many other people that came to register, palace guards and families’ disciples alike looked over at their direction.

Roll?

Stand for one hour?

Huang Xiaolong looked at the domineering palace guard, unable to decide if he should laugh or be angry.

“And if I don’t stand there for one hour?” Huang Xiaolong asked, a faint smile tugged the corners of his lips.

That small squad leader’s expression turned brooding dark, “Are you sure?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “I’m very sure.”

With other palace guards and families’ disciples watching, the small squad leader’s anger soared to its peak, a small disciple that

came to register actually dared to challenge his authority in public?

“You can scram now, your tryout registration eligibility is rescinded!” He shouted at Huang Xiaolong, “And call the Elder of your family here, I want to see which family actually brought up a stupid and ignorant disciple like you!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, he was too lazy to bother with this person; he continued walking toward the palace doors with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Watching this, the small squad leader’s face turned maroon beet-red with rage, his hand drew the cutlass hanging at his waist in quick action, “Punk, trespassing into the palace grounds, you’re seeking death!” Infusing the cutlass with battle qi, the small squad leader leaped forward, wanting to slash Huang Xiaolong’s back. As a small squad leader, he did possess some strength, being a Houtian Tenth Order. Battle qi broke out as he slashed right at Huang Xiaolong’ back.

Sensing his attack’s success, the small squad leader breathed in relief. He originally thought that Huang Xiaolong had some strength, to dare come make trouble at the palace, perhaps there might even be some problems in taking care of him, but it was easier than he had imagined.

“So, you’re nothing more than an embroidered pillow, nice to see but of no use!” The small squad leader laughed aloud. However, just as the first note of laughter sounded, the cutlass’ energy that slashed into Huang Xiaolong rebounded.

Seeing his attack being rebound, the small squad leader was frightened, leaping back hastily to dodge it. The attack energy flew past his face, millimetres away from his skin. Even so, his back dampened from cold sweat.

He glared at Huang Xiaolong, veiling his embarrassment with anger, “They want to trespass into the palace grounds, everyone

attack, kill them!"

The surrounding palace guards recovered from their shock, unsheathing the swords and blades in their hands and aimed attacks at Huang Xiaolong's group of three.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong looked over, his eyes icy. Since they chose this, then the blame was not on him. Raising both his hands, his palms struck out.

Before many pairs of horrified eyes, fiendish Asura qi flooded out, transforming into an underworld evil dragon. The evil dragon merely hovered in the air, but all the guards were thrown back. When these palace guards fell to the ground, their bodies were black, twitching, and wailing in pain.

Huang Xiaolong's Saint realm Asura qi was more terrifying than it used to be, not even a Fourth Order Saint realm expert could resist his Asura Qi, what more these measly palace guards.

Initially, those families' disciples that came to register for the palace guards tryout were gloating inside watching Huang Xiaolong as he dared to anger a small squad leader, but just when they thought that Huang Xiaolong was dead for sure, the result shocked everyone, they were rooted blankly on the spot.

Dread filled their eyes as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, inside the Luo Tong Kingdom Palace's great hall, laughter and music filled the air, it was an extremely festive atmosphere.

In the great hall, a group of palace maids was playing musical instruments and dancing, swaying their hips and twisting their naked bellies.

On the King's throne sat an old man with a ruddy, glowing face, and silvery white hair, looking quite dignified. At this moment, he was staring fixedly at the dancers' exposed bellies, a twinkle flitting across his eyes from time to time.

This old man was none other than Deities Templar's Great Elder, Gě Gé.

There were a total of nine Great Elders in Deities Templar, each one was a Tenth Order Saint realm and above, possessing strength parallel with their status. And below the throne, sat ten Deities Templar Elders.

Killing Lu Kai three years ago, other than Ao Baixue being part of the reason, Deities Templar also wanted to lure Huang Xiaolong out, even sending Gě Gé and ten Elders to a small kingdom such as Luo Tong Kingdom, lying in wait for Huang Xiaolong to appear.

Amongst the ten Deities Templar Elders within the hall, Yao Shan was one of them.

His most brilliant descendent, Yao Fei, had been killed by Huang Xiaolong, thus Yao Shan requested to be one of the Elders watching over Luo Tong Kingdom. He wanted to sever Huang Xiaolong's head from his shoulders with his own hands, it was the only way the hatred in his heart could be pacified.

“Everyone, please.” Gě Gé raised his wine cup, toasting the Elders.

Yao Shan and the other Elders followed, raising their wine cups for a toast, downing it all in one gulp.

Gě Gé placed his wine cup down, smacking his lips and grinning, “This Snow Moon Wine, I really like it.”

This sentence brought murmurs of assent from the Elders below.

Yao Shan spoke, “We've been waiting here for three years, I didn't expect Huang Xiaolong, that punk, to hide for three years, too cowardly to show up. No one knows where he's hiding at.”

An Elder, Jiang Shi, that was sitting beside Yao Shan chuckled, “He's afraid of our Deities Templar, however, if he actually succeeded the Asura's Gate Sovereign position, it would quite troublesome to our Deities Templar.”

Gě Gé laughed with dismissive tone, “No need to worry, he won’t succeed Asura’s Gate Sovereign position, that Chen Tianqi joined hands with Bedlam Lands’ Sin City Castellan, Zhao Yi, and not long ago, our Temple Preceptor has sent Elder Li Molin over to the Asura’s Gate headquarters. A heaven’s net has been set up, just waiting for Huang Xiaolong to jump in. The instant he dares to appear, he’s dead!”

Exactly at this moment, a powerful energy fluctuation came from the palace doors outside. Everyone was surprised and exchanged looks among themselves.

“There are people who dare to cause trouble in Luo Tong Palace?” Jiang Shi said.

“Could it be Huang Xiaolong? He’s finally here!” Yao Shan blurted as the thought flashed through his mind.

Expressions tightened at the possibility.

Gě Gé stood up from the throne seat, sneering coldly, “Huang Xiaolong? Better still if it’s him! We’ve been waiting for this day for three years. Come, let’s us go welcome Martial Spirit World’s most dazzling monstrous genius of all time!”

Everyone got on their feet, flying out from the hall, heading straight to the palace’s main doors.

At the same time, at the palace’s main doors, Huang Xiaolong stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the palace great hall structure with a taunting smile, “Eleven Saint realm experts? Deities Templar really puts me on a high pedestal.”

A bright light flickered, Gě Gé and the ten Elders appeared in the space above the palace’s main doors. The moment those eleven Saint realm experts appeared, a suffocating pressure enveloped the whole square. Before some of the palace guards and families’ disciples could react, their bodies exploded from the pressure, and the rest fled in horror.

“You’re Huang Xiaolong?” Gě Gé scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toe upon arrival.

“Correct.” Huang Xiaolong replied calmly.

“Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect you to really dare to show up here!” Yao Shan sneered, “Today’s your end! Let me see if you can still flee this time!”

Gě Gé signaled the ten Elders with his eyes, and they all spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Gě Gé stared at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, saying, “Both of you are probably Asura’s Gate Left and Right Custodians. Truth be told, there is no advantage for you to risk your life for Huang Xiaolong. If you’re willing to swear allegiance to Deities Templar, we will definitely treat you justly.”

Chapter 371: Poison Corpse Scarabs Battle Might

Swear allegiance to Deities Templar?

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu showed indifference at Gě Gé's attempt to lure them.

Watching their reaction, Yao Shan harrumphed, “Our Temple Preceptor said that it is not easy for you to have cultivated until this level, thus he was gracious enough to give you a chance. Know your place and be grateful! Otherwise, your endings will be the same as Huang Xiaolong’s, death!”

Zhao Shu mocked disdainfully as he looked at Yao Shan, “Die? Base on your capability?”

Yao Shan was just an insignificant Sixth Order Saint realm in Zhao Shu’s eyes. That time in Rising Sun City, if it weren’t for Li Molin and Yao Shan running fast enough, Yao Shan would have definitely died under his palm.

Yao Shan turned red seeing the mocking disdain in Zhao Shu’s eyes, “You...!” But Yao Shan knew, going one on one, he wasn’t Zhao Shu’s opponent.

Gě Gé interjected at this point, “Huang Xiaolong, if you hand over the God Binding Ring and the Absolute Soul Pearl, I can consider letting you die more comfortably. Do you know how that Lu Kai died? We skinned him and dug his tendons, allowing him to die only after half a month of torture.”

A sharp glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, pools of black fiendish qi surged in their depths.

“Therefore, in a little while, I won’t let you die so comfortably!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice bore frigid coldness.

Gě Gé laughed obnoxiously, “Is that so? Huang Xiaolong, ah,

Huang Xiaolong. Your death is near, yet your mouth remains so stubborn! Do you think that relying on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, only two persons, that they can still protect you now?" Gě Gé signaled the Elders with his eyes again as he said this, his own momentum rose sharply as a giant of a bear materialized above him. This was Gě Gé's martial spirit.

Gě Gé soul transformed immediately, both his hands became twice as big, looking like paws, slamming down on Zhang Fu.

At the same time, Deities Templar Elder Jiang Shi and the other four Elders aimed their attacks at Zhao Shu.

Gě Gé and Zhang Fu's strengths were at similar levels. Although Jiang Shi and the other Elders' strength wasn't at peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, they were still a formidable group, consisting of an early Tenth Order Saint realm, and a mid-Tenth Order Saint realm. Five Elders together was enough to suppress Zhao Shu.

This was decided long ago.

The remaining five Elders, including Yao Shan, exposed smug expressions, encircling Huang Xiaolong in the middle.

"Huang Xiaolong, without Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, killing you is nothing more than a flip of palm for me!" Yao Shan sneered, "Guarding here for many years, it was only to kill you with my own hands!" His palms were straight like blades, chopping down on Huang Xiaolong.

"Mountain Breaking Palm!" The power of his palm carried a momentum that could split mountains with one strike!

Ruthlessness exploded in Yao Shan's eyes.

The other four Elders did not move, standing at the side, watching Yao Shan attack. In their opinion, Yao Shan's Sixth Order Saint realm strength was more than sufficient to kill Huang Xiaolong, saying it was as easy as snapping his fingers was no exaggeration. They need not do anything.

However, just as Yao Shan's palm struck out, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette vanished into thin air, when he reappeared, he was high above the square. Watching the five people below, a snicker sounded from Huang Xiaolong. Then, with a wave of his hands, countless black beetles flew straight at Yao Shan and the four Deities Templar Elders.

Looking at the large number of black beetles, Yao Shan laughed out loud, assuming they were just average poisonous black beetles, "Huang Xiaolong, don't tell me you don't know, poisonous creatures are useless against us Saint realm experts!"

A Saint realm expert's physique was extremely tough and immune to average poisons.

The four other Deities Templar Elders were also laughing at the side. Just like Yao Shan, none of them paid any attention to those poisonous black beetles. When those black beetles reached in front of them, the five Deities Templar Elders merely flicked their sleeves, sending a battle flame to burn away those insects.

But what happened next shocked them. Those black beetles actually flew passed their battle flames, baring their sharp teeth at them.

"This, what is happening?!" One of the Elders was flustered, slamming both his palms at the black beetles coming at him, but in the next moment, he noticed that the black beetles that were slapped away crawled back up almost instantly and continued to attack.

The five Elders' faces became grim.

Watching their reaction, a cold smirk tugged at Huang Xiaolong's mouth, these black beetles were the Poison Corpse Scarabs that he tamed from the Origin Forest. How terrible these Poison Corpse Scarabs could be, he had experienced it for himself.

Which was why Huang Xiaolong exerted extra effort using

Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate to control the Poison Corpse Scarabs after returning from the Origin Forest. Until today, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs that Huang Xiaolong could control had reached ten thousand.

“What damn things are these?!” Yao Shan’s angry voice rang out. Those black beetles actually did not fear his battle flame, and didn’t die no matter how he attacked them!

Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and other Deities Templar Elders noticed the situation on Yao Shan’s side and looked over.

Suddenly, one of the Deities Templar Elders felt a sharp pain in his arm. Checking the spot, he saw a black beetle on his arm with its poisonous pinchers stuck deep into his flesh.

Before he could react, a numbing paralysis rapidly spread through his whole body. In the next moment, he noticed that he was actually unable to gather his battle qi!

Unable to gather battle qi!

Whole body numb, unable to move!

His eyes widened in shock. In the blink of an eye, one Poison Corpse Scarab after another landed on the Elder’s body—arms, thighs, waist, chest, head, even drilling into his ears and nostrils.

“Save me, quick, save me!” He screamed in horror at Gě Gé and Yao Shan as despair crept up his eyes.

Yao Shan, Gě Gé, and the others were greatly alarmed as they watched the black beetles cover the Deities Templar Elder entirely, eating off his flesh at terrifying speed.

“Save me you all!!” That Elder screamed again, voice shrill with fear. He struggled, wanting to run, to reach out for help, but everything was futile.

No more than a dozen breaths later, the Poison Corpse Scarabs did their work on the Elder, leaving behind the white bones of a

skeleton. Seeing this result, Yao Shan and the others drew in cold breaths, the hair on their necks standing on ends.

Those black beetles were so horrifying! That Elder was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert!

But, the nightmare had yet to end. When all the flesh was gone, they saw those black beetles opening their little mouths, sucking. Even the Elder's soul failed to survive, torn into hundreds of pieces into the black beetles' mouths.

Yao Shan and all the Deities Templar Elders could no longer hide the terror in their eyes.

“These... are ancient Poison Corpse Scarabs!!” Suddenly, Jiang Shi, who was attacking Zhao Shu, blurted out loud.

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Gě Gé’s voice trembled.

Everyone’s faces were ashen.

“Poison Corpse Scarabs, it’s actually those abhorrent creatures!” A Deities Templar Elder’s legs were shaking, “How can these Poison Corpse Scarabs still exist in this world? Weren’t they extinct hundred thousand years ago?!”

They had heard of those infamous ghastly insects, Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Still in shock with the emergence of the Poison Corpse Scarabs, another Elder was bitten and met with a similar end as the first Elder.

A series of tragic screams rang in the air.

The impact was too much for Yao Shao and the remaining Elders to accept, nearly pissing in their pants. Now, in their eyes, those little black critters were simply life reaping death gods.

“Attack their heads, as long as their heads are severed, these Poison Corpse Scarabs will die!” Jiang Shi shouted anxiously.

Hearing Jiang Shi’s words, all the Elders hastily took out their

weapons, but very soon they discovered that the Poison Corpse Scarabs' defenses far exceeded their imagination. Average weapons couldn't even leave a scratch mark on them.

Divine weapons?

The number of divine weapons in the Martial Spirit World could be calculated, for they were even scarcer than the number of Saint realm experts. Even as Deities Templar Elders, Yao Shan, and the others did not have any divine or godly weapons in their possession.

They were petrified. Death and despair spread over the square.

Chapter 372: Yao Shans Death

In a short span of time, three Deities Templar Elders had died, eaten by the Poison Corpse Scarabs, even their souls became food in those Poison Corpse Scarabs' stomachs.

Things went awry, far beyond Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, Yao Shan, and every Deities Templar Elders' expectations.

Don't mention killing Huang Xiaolong, at this moment, Yao Shan and the Elders couldn't even touch a hair of his. Before those Poison Corpse Scarabs, they had no chance to attack Huang Xiaolong at all.

Initially, there were five Deities Templar Elders surrounding Huang Xiaolong, but now, with three dead, only Yao Shan and another Elder remained. More and more Poison Corpse Scarabs shifted their sights on these two.

Yao Shan was forced to dodge left and right, he was extremely miserable. What enraged Yao Shan further was Huang Xiaolong, who was standing at the side with the Blades of Asura in his hands, occasionally sending an attack or two in his direction.

Tempest of Hell!

Tears of Asura!

Wrath of the Nether King!

Asura Sword Skills moves were executed one after another, Huang Xiaolong practically treated Yao Shan as target practice. A living target practice like Yao Shan, a Sixth Order Saint realm expert, was extremely hard to find.

Huang Xiaolong attacked again and again, expanding his insight into the Asura Sword Skills. Ever since he stepped into the Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong spent less time practicing his sword skills, displaying these moves again made Huang Xiaolong realise that the power of Asura Sword Skills was stronger than he imagined.

Combined with his space law comprehension, every attack contained insurmountable Asura qi, the sky turned dark as if hell took over. Cold hellish tempest, tears from the cries of an Asura, the Nether King's wrath, wails of countless evil spirits from hell.

As seconds passed, Huang Xiaolong entered a selfless state of enlightenment.

It felt as if he merged with heaven and earth, he himself was the embodiment of hell. From afar, others could only see Huang Xiaolong being wholly shrouded in rolling black Asura qi.

Yao Shan dodged another Poison Corpse Scarab and looked up to the sky. At this moment, Huang Xiaolong was the embodiment of an Asura in Yao Shan's eyes. Unimaginable fear snaked into his heart, if he knew that Huang Xiaolong had an army of Poison Corpse Scarabs under his control, even if someone beat him to death, he wouldn't have requested the Temple Preceptor's permission to come to the Luo Tong Kingdom.

“Elder Gě Gé, we should retreat!” Dodging another Poison Corpse Scarab, Yao Shan shouted, his tone carried a hint of whining: “I, really cannot hold on much longer!”

Yao Shan was really hanging by a thread, several times he was nearly bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab.

Just as Yao Shan's voice ended, the other Elder issued a miserable scream. Yao Shan turned over to look and saw the Elder being submerged under the countless Poison Corpse Scarabs, just the sight made his knees go weak, nearly stumbling to the ground.

“Retreat!” At this point, Gě Gé's order sounded.

Gě Gé's voice sounded like nature's lullaby in Yao Shan's ears. Without any hesitation, he leaped into the air, wanting to flee from the nightmare. The same held true for Jiang Shi and the rest as well.

Yet, just as Yao Shan leaped up, the bright sky turned into

absolute darkness, they were hardly able to see their own five fingers as a monstrous ghostly energy broke out like giant waves.

Yao Shan was shocked, then he saw evil spirits pouncing after him.

“This, what is happening?!” Yao Shan was petrified and angry at the same time, with a wave of his palm he shattered the evil spirits that blocked his path.

Seeing that his attack was effective, Yao Shan breathed in relief; fortunately those evil spirits weren’t as scary as the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

“This is probably some kind of ghost array, everyone quickly break out and leave!” Gě Gé’s voice rang out.

However, just as Gě Gé reminded the Elders, a sharp pain came from one of Yao Shan’s arms, then his body started feeling numb and heavy.

This is?! Yao Shan was stricken with terror as the corner of his eye caught sight of a swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs swarming at him.

“Save me, Elder Gě Gé, you all, save me!!” Yao Shan cried out in desperation, but what answered him was the shrieks of countless evil spirits.

Seeing that no one coming to his aid, Yao Shan was angered, “Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, you bastards, all of you will die miserably!” Yao Shan started cursing since he was going to die anyway, he has no scruples speaking his mind.

Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the other Deities Templar Elders were angered and enraged hearing Yao Shan curse at them, but at the moment they had no time to be bothered with him.

This ghost array was one that Huang Xiaolong laid out using the Supreme Ghost Flag.

Huang Xiaolong already expected those Deities Templar Elders would try to run, so the instant those people moved to run, Huang Xiaolong took out the Supreme Ghost Flag, instantaneously arranging the Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array.

Huang Xiaolong watched Yao Shan jump and curse within the array and a thought struck him, then he recalled all the Poison Corpse Scarabs out from the array.

Yao Shan, who was cursing to his heart's content, suddenly noticed the Poison Corpse Scarabs that were swarming toward him receded, leaving him confounded, 'What's happening?' Then joy washed over him, could it be that Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to kill him so fast?

Yet, in a split second, Yao Shan was engulfed by countless evil spirits, drowning in them. Yao Shan's miserable wails echoed endlessly in the array.

Barely a moment passed and Yao Shan was torn and swallowed by those evil spirits, his soul was sucked into the flag by Huang Xiaolong, erasing his consciousness using the ghost aura inside the Supreme Ghost Flag.

After dealing with Yao Shan's soul, Huang Xiaolong turned to Gě Gé and the rest. By this point, Gě Gé had broken out from the ghost array, tearing the space and fleeing with Jiang Shi and the other Elders. Despite that, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu managed to intercept two of the Deities Templar Elders.

Those two met the same fate as Yao Shan, their flesh and bones tore apart and swallowed by evil spirits, whereas their souls were sucked into the Supreme Ghost Flag with their consciousness erased, becoming one of the Supreme Ghost Flag's ghost spirits.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Supreme Ghost Flag.

"Sovereign, should we give chase?" Zhao Shu came to stand behind Huang Xiaolong inquiring.

Huang Xiaolong looked toward the direction Gě Gé fled and shook his head, saying, “No need.” From the beginning, killing Gě Gé wasn’t his main goal, after all, Gě Gé was a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert.

Although Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and two other Elders escaped, he managed to kill seven Deities Templar’s Elders, it was quite a harvest.

But then again, this was merely interest!

Thinking of Lu Kai, Huang Xiaolong looked skyward, muttering to no one in particular, “Don’t worry bro, there will be a day when I annihilate Deities Templar by the roots and kill Li Molin with my hands to avenge you!”

Huang Xiaolong put the spatial rings he collected from the seven Deities Templar Elders away. Facing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu he said, “Let’s go.” All three people left the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong believed that word of this battle in Luo Tong Royal City would spread like wildfire across Snow Wind Continent, Starcloud Continent, and even Ten Directions Continent, just like the battle at Rising Sun City.

A long time after Huang Xiaolong’s group and Gě Gé’s group left, the lucky families’ disciples that survived gradually approached the palace grounds. They were all shocked to see the collapsed and ruined palace buildings due to the battle shockwaves. There was no Luo Tong Palace anymore. And there was a huge hole in the square ground that filled them with apprehension.

Not long after leaving the Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left Luo Tong Kingdom’s territory altogether.

“Sovereign, Gě Gé and those people ran away, the matter about you controlling Poison Corpse Scarabs would spread throughout the entire Martial Spirit World in a short span of time.” On the

way, Zhao Shu spoke.

Huang Xiaolong saw through Zhao Shu's worries, "It's fine, it might a good thing." With the matter spreading out, there would be fewer people who dared to harbor ulterior motives toward him.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had Poison Corpse Scarabs that could even kill high-level Saint realm warriors.

On the other hand, Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders fled with all their might, flying at high speed for several hours. Only after determining that Huang Xiaolong did not pursue them did they dare to stop to rest on a barren hill, panting the lives out of them.

Chapter 373: Deities Templar Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian

Finally stopping down to rest, Gě Gé and the other three Deities Templar Elders' expressions were extremely ugly. Neither of the four uttered a word for a long time.

“Elder Gě Gé, what do we do now?” A short while later, Jiang Shi spoke, breaking the heavy silence.

Gě Gé looked at the sky, sighing a little helplessly, “Let us return to Deities Templar first.” It was inevitable that they would receive punishment from the Temple Preceptor once they returned.

“I didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong, that punk, to be able to control something like Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Jiang Shi’s brows wrinkled, “It will be very difficult to kill him in the future.”

Gě Gé nodded in agreement, a light flickered in his eyes, “How did that kid do it?” referring to Huang Xiaolong’s ability to control those Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Jiang Shi shook his head, “It should be some kind of cultivation technique. In the ancient times, the Ghost King could control hundreds of thousands of evil spirits, but I’ve never heard of a cultivation technique that could be used to control ancient poisonous creatures such as Poison Corpse Scarabs!”

“Could it be Ten Directions Continent’s Beast Taming Art?” Another Deities Templar Elder made a guess.

The Beastmen on Ten Directions Continent had a kind of Beast Taming Art that allowed them to control demonic beasts.

Gě Gé rejected the idea, shaking his head, “It’s probably not, the Beast Taming Art would enable a person to control two demonic beasts at most. Let it be for now, we should rush back to the temple and report this matter to the Temple Preceptor, with Temple Preceptor’s Divination Art, he would definitely be able to

determine the cause!"

Jiang Shi and the other two Elders agreed.

Without further delay, the four disappeared from the barren hill in a flicker, flying at breaking speed continuously. Ten days later, they left the Snow Wind Continent, arriving at the edge of a vast sea.

Fierce gales formed a natural barricade around the edge, black streams of energy floated in the air, dissipating and then gathering once more, emitting an aura of death.

This was one of Martial Spirit World's biggest forbidden lands, the Death Sea Gorge. Deities Templar headquarters was actually located above the Death Sea Gorge.

From the Dead Sea Gorge, Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders flew in an erratic pattern, with turns and twists, for several hours before arriving on an island.

This island was a large irregular sphere, like a piece of land hovering above the Death Sea Gorge.

On the island, ancient trees towered in the sky, strange looking demonic beasts could be spotted flying around the island, exuding a coercion that seemed to come from an ancient era.

When Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders saw these strange looking demonic beasts, there was fear in their eyes. Even Gě Gé, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm showed fear before these demonic beasts, one could guess the extent of their terror.

The four people cautiously approach the island, landing on its ground. Reaching the island, the group of four walked through the thick forest, reaching the peak of a mountain an hour later. On this mountain peak was a grand looking palace.

The four people headed straight to the highest peak, by foot. On this island, even with these four people's identities, they could only walk. Halfway up, the four ran into a handsome young man

dressed in a golden brocade robe, he had a pair of sharp pointy ears and ice blue eyes.

The young man was surprised running into Gě Gé's group, "Gě Gé, weren't you supposed to be guarding the Luo Tong Kingdom? What brings you back?"

Gě Gé's face turned slightly red.

Jiang Shi and the two Elders stepped up in greeting, "Greeting Elder Liu Yang."

This young man was one of Deities Templar's Great Elders, Liu Yang. Moreover, among the ten Great Elders, Liu Yang ranked above Gě Gé.

Liu Yang nodded slightly at the three people.

Gě Gé hesitated before saying, "Huang Xiaolong appeared."

"Huang Xiaolong!" Liu Yang looked at the four people, asking, "Where's his head?" Clearly, he thought that the four returned to bring Huang Xiaolong's head.

No words could describe what the four were feeling at this moment, hence, no one answered.

Noticing the weird expressions on the four faces, Liu Yang pointed, "Jiang Shi, speak, what happened? What happened to Yao Shan and the rest?"

Jiang Shi dared not hide the truth, answering honestly, "Elder Yao Shan and the others are all dead."

"What?!" Liu Yang was taken aback. Only the four people in front of him, including Gě Gé, managed to return, the rest died! Seven Saint realm experts died!

Jiang Shi added, "That Huang Xiaolong controls poisonous ancient insects, the Poison Corpse Scarabs!"

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" Liu Yang's face grew grave.

Jiang Shi continued with a somber expression, “Yes, and it was no less than ten thousand of them. Elder Yao Shan and the others were killed by these Poison Corpse Scarabs. If weren’t because we were quick, most likely we too would have...” Recalling the scene of the Elders being eaten empty, Jiang Shi felt a chill ran down his back.

Liu Yang was astounded. More than ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs!

“This matter must be reported to the Temple Preceptor as soon as possible!” Liu Yang stated with a dignified face.

Gě Gé nodded.

A while later, several people stood in a grand hall on the main peak. On the master seat in the grand hall sat a young man, who was shrouded entirely in a black fog. Black fog rumbled endlessly, exuding an intense deathly aura, as if the person inside was a messenger of death.

Due to the black fog, the young man’s face was obscured, the only discernible trait was that the silhouette belonged to a young man. A beautiful young woman with a cold temperament stood beside the black fog, clad in a pure white dress. This cold young woman was none other than Li Lu!

More than a decade had passed, the naive pureness and mischievous light had totally vanished from her face, leaving only cold aloofness.

“You’re saying that Huang Xiaolong has controlled ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs?” Within the black fog, an ethereal voice sounded after hearing what was reported. The voice seemed able to penetrate deep into one’s soul.

“Yes, Preceptor.” Gě Gé quickly replied, kneeling down at the same time, “Please mete out this subordinate’s punishment, Preceptor.”

The young man shrouded in the black fog was the mysterious Deities Templar Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian!

Jiang Shi and the two Elders also knelt down in apprehension, requesting for punishment.

At this point, an overwhelming power surged from the black fog. Before this power, neither Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, nor the rest had the strength to resist. In an instant, four figures were thrown out of the hall. Even so, all four of them swiftly got to their knees again with blood trickling down the corners of their mouths.

A suffocating silence descended in the grand hall.

Sweat rolled down Gě Gé and the three Elders' foreheads.

“Leave.” The voice sounded again from the black fog.

“Our gratitude to Preceptor for sparing our lives.” The four people’s eyes lit up, quickly giving their thanks before retreating from the hall.

From the beginning, Li Lu stood without speaking a word, impassive. Even when she heard Huang Xiaolong’s name, there was no sign of recognition, as if it was nothing but a name, someone unrelated to her.

After Gě Gé’s group left the grand hall, Temple Preceptor Ying Tian spoke, “Liu Yang.”

In the grand gall, Liu Yang shook before complying, “Subordinate’s present!”

“Lead six Elders, make a trip to Starcloud Continent’s Asura’s Gate headquarters in Center Oblast, bring fifteen sets of Divine Dragon Armor over.” Temple Preceptor Ying Tian ordered. “Tell Li Molin to pay attention Huang Xiaolong’s actions at all times.”

During the trip to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest, Deities Templar managed to snatch three primordial divine dragon corpses, using the dragon scales and skin to refine more

than a dozen sets of Divine Dragon Armor. The Divine Dragon Armor's defense was adamant, it was impossible for average godly weapons to penetrate through their defenses.

"Yes, Preceptor!" Liu Yang complied respectfully, with those Divine Dragon Armors, they would have no fear of the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

"If Huang Xiaolong appears in Starcloud Continent's Center Oblast, all of you must exert all efforts to kill him and bring back his head to me." A sharp glint flickered in Ying Tian's eyes, "Otherwise, all of you have no need to return!"

A chill spread all the way to Liu Yang's core.

Chapter 374: Passing Through the Blessed Buddha Empire

Carrying out the Temple Preceptor's order, Liu Yang brought fifteen sets of Divine Dragon Armor and six Deities Templar Elders and headed toward Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate headquarters.

By this time, the battle in Luo Tong Royal City had reached Duanren Empire, spreading to neighboring empires. It was like a tornado that kept growing bigger, reaching every corner of Snow Wind Continent.

Once again Snow Wind Continent was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been missing for three years, reappeared once again. This time, he actually killed seven Saint realm Deities Templar Elders in one go!

When the news spread, the impact was no less than a heaven punishment falling down on Snow Wind Continent.

In Rising Sun City's battle, Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar Elder Yao Fei, his name resounded throughout the Snow Wind Continent, whereas now, it was seven Saint realm experts! Seven Deities Templar Elders!

In the main streets and small alleys of Snow Wind Continent, everyone was talking about this.

Inside the Delicious Restaurant in Luo Tong Kingdom.

"All of you didn't see the scene that day, Young Noble Divine Dragon just waved his hands, then sou, sou, sou! Deities Templar Elders fell one by one!" A certain family's disciple recounted what happened to everyone around him, hands moving enthusiastically, spit flying everywhere, he was high-strung on excitement, as if those Deities Templar Elders were killed by him instead.

This particular family disciple was registering to try out for palace guard selection on that day and was fortunate enough to survive the battle's shock waves. Pausing here, the disciple gulped down a cup of Snow Moon Wine. A sense of complacency sprung in his heart watching the surrounding crowd looking at him with anticipation.

“What happened after that?” A person couldn’t resist urging.

“Afterwards, those Deities Templar Elders were pissed scared, how would they dare to fight anymore, all of them ran away with their tails between their legs!” This disciple ended it with boisterous laughter, saliva flying everywhere, landing on the crowd’s faces and clothes.

“What about after that?” The same person clamored.

“After that, it’s finished!” That disciple shrugged his shoulders in reply.

Scenes such as this one in Delicious Restaurant were replayed in many places throughout Snow Wind Continent’s kingdoms and empires.

“That Huang Xiaolong is able to control more than a ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs? Isn’t that too heaven-defying? He already has the God Binding Ring, and Absolute Soul Pearl, now he even has an army of ancient Poison Corpse Scarabs!”

“When Huang Xiaolong takes over the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position, fully controlling the Asura’s Gate, there will be a good show waiting for us when he goes against Deities Templar! Who knows which side will end up victorious!”

“Hard to say, Deities Templar’s strength is not something we can imagine. Moreover, there’s rumors saying that Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor has broken through to the God Realm!”

Some were stunned, some gloating, some waited with anticipation at the incoming good show.

Of course, as the rumor mill churned, things reached new heights of exaggeration; some said that Huang Xiaolong had control over a million Poison Corpse Scarabs, and the numbers continued to grow, another rumor had Huang Xiaolong possessing millions of evil dragons.

Huang Xiaolong heard these ridiculously exaggerated rumors as he traveled past, and shook his head with a helpless smile.

However, those who used to think that Huang Xiaolong didn't stand a chance against Deities Templar began to change their opinion, and no longer thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely an egg knocking on hard rock.

Leaving the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong slowed down his speed, taking the time to practice as he journeyed to the Starcloud Continent.

Before this, he only managed to control ten of black ancient puppets on the third level altar of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, so on this journey, Huang Xiaolong took the time to brand the remaining nine black puppets. Relying on his current level of spiritual force, Huang Xiaolong could already control all nineteen black puppets. Amongst these nineteen black puppets, the most powerful puppet was of late-Tenth Order Saint realm strength.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong placed two of the strongest black puppet at his side, he couldn't let Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu or himself to act personally every time something happened. Two ancient Saint realm puppets were sufficient to resolve most problems.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong had opened the fourth and fifth layers of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. On the fourth layer were actually countless pellets, most of them were grade ten, heaven grade, and there was also a large amount of divine grade. But they were low grade divine pellets and didn't have much effect for Huang Xiaolong.

What truly amazed him were the mountains of spirit stones on

the fifth layer of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda! Grade three, grade two, and piles of grade one spirit stones!

The grade three and two spirit stones weren't of much use to him, but grade one spirit stones were a different matter altogether. The last time he was in the Dragon Tomb, to move the twelve crystal statues of the primordial divine dragons into the Godly Mt. Xumi, he had exhausted all of his grade one spirit stones as energy source for the Ten Buddha Formation. Grade one spirit stones were something that he greatly lacked.

After a quick scan using his spiritual force, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda fifth layer contained around three hundred pieces of grade one spirit stone, enough to last him a long period.

‘Too bad there are no heaven grade spirit stones.’ Huang Xiaolong lamented a little inwardly.

After he experienced using grade one spirit stones to activate the Ten Buddha Formation, Huang Xiaolong noticed that it couldn't really display the formation's full strength, if there were heaven grade spirits stones, he believed that the Ten Buddha Formation would be more powerful. Huang Xiaolong had a piece of heaven grade spirit stone but he had used it already.

After opening the fifth layer of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong wanted to open the sixth layer as well, only to find out that his current strength was insufficient to break the seal placed for the sixth layer, thus he could only put the matter aside for now.

Night blanketed the earth in quiet darkness.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three stopped to rest in the wilderness, a small fire burning bright. Sitting close to the burning fire, Huang Xiaolong took out the Ghost King ring that he obtained from the Ghost King's cultivation cave.

Under the fire's glow, the ring glimmered with a dark violet

light, the two evil dragons carving on the ring appeared nefarious and sinister.

These days, Huang Xiaolong had been searching the space inside the ring using his spiritual sense, but despite many attempts, he hadn't yet found the legendary Ghost King Sutra.

Inside the Ghost King's ring, other than those Ghost King Dans, there was only that blood ocean. All along, Huang Xiaolong's intuition told him that the blood ocean was not so simple, it must be concealing some secret within its depths. He had tried various methods, but still failed to explore the bottom of the blood ocean.

Fiddling with the Ghost King ring for some time, Huang Xiaolong put it away once again, leaving the secret to be explored later.

"Sovereign, not far ahead is Blessed Buddha City, should we stay a little longer there?" Zhao Shu spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded somberly, "Yes, we'll stay for a few days in the Blessed Buddha City."

That year, if it weren't because of the Blessed Buddha Token Shi Fantian gave him, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have been able to enter the Blessed Buddha Cavern, and subsequently, he wouldn't have been able to find the Godly Mt. Xumi. It was because he found the Godly Mt. Xumi that Huang Xiaolong's strength rose at rapid speed, otherwise, not to mention breaking through to Saint realm, most likely he wouldn't even be able to reach Xiantian Tenth Order.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had always felt indebted toward Shi Fantian. Since he was passing through, it was only polite to pay Shi Fantian a visit.

Thinking of Shi Fantian, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help remembering the conversation with Xie Puti about Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty, Shi Xiaofei. Shi Xiaofei was Shi Fantian's daughter.

‘I wonder if the Shi Xiaofei that Xie Puti mentioned is really as stunning as that guy claimed.’ Huang Xiaolong secretly laughed, it would be nice if Xie Puti was here now.

The darkness slowly receded as the morning light emerged on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu got up, flying towards the Blessed Buddha City.

Chapter 375: Soft Tofu

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group of three arrived at Blessed Buddha City.

Several years earlier, Huang Xiaolong came to the Blessed Buddha Empire to look for the Godly Mt. Xumi, but he didn't have the opportunity to see the Blessed Buddha Imperial City.

Just as he stepped into Blessed Buddha City, Huang Xiaolong instantly felt the rich Buddhism energy in the air. This Buddhism energy did not originate from the people, it was naturally formed by years of Buddhism energy accumulation.

Rows of shops lined the streets, but nearly all of them were related to Buddhism in one way or another, some sold Buddha statues, some Buddha religion-related items, and others battle skills based on Buddhism energy. Of course those battle skills were common low grade.

The grades of battle skills couldn't enter Huang Xiaolong's eyes, however, due to curiosity, he entered a random skill shop with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, flipping over some battle skill manuals.

It was close to noon after a few hours strolling around the city. When they walked by a big restaurant called Buddhist House, the three of them went inside the premise.

Huang Xiaolong had already tasted Luo Tong Kingdom's Snow Moon Wine, Duanren Empire's Sapidity Wine, and Rising Sun City's Origin Wine, but he had yet to sample the wine made by Buddhists.

A fragrant aroma teased their noses the moment they walked into the restaurant. It was different from any wine Huang Xiaolong had smelled before, purely based on this fragrance alone, one could already be sure that the wine sold here in this Buddhist House was going to be good.

Due to the two large ancient puppets trailing behind Huang Xiaolong, they immediately attracted the crowd's attention when they appeared inside, curious whispers and gazes were inevitable.

Although both puppets converged their Saint realm aura, the four-meter height and sturdy physique alone put enough pressure over the other customers inside.

“Are those the Beastmen from the Ten Directions Continent?” A person stared at the two large silhouettes behind Huang Xiaolong, somewhat awed.

“No, Beastmen have some similarities with the Demonic Beast race, clearly these two people aren’t Beastmen.” The person same table as he stated.

“It’s hard to imagine there would be someone so tall in this world.” A customer was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and shook these comments away as he, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu found a table close to the window and sat down. The two giant puppets stood behind Huang Xiaolong.

Moments later, the restaurant waiter approached Huang Xiaolong’s table, “What would several Lords like to order?”

Huang Xiaolong spoke: “A table of dishes, your best ones; first bring three jugs of your restaurant best wine.”

“First bring three jugs?” The waiter was stunned.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t say another word seeing the waiter’s reaction, placing an opened spatial ring on the table without another word. Inside the ring, gold coins piled mountain high, nearly blinding the waiter with their sparkle. Huang Xiaolong encountered the same situation too many times.

Sure enough, once the waiter saw the glittering mountains of gold inside the spatial ring, his legs shook as if he was on the verge of pissing himself. No another word of nonsense, the waiter

excused himself and sped away to bring Huang Xiaolong's order. It didn't take long for the waiter to return with a tray full of their best dishes and three jugs of their best wine.

This wine followed the name of the restaurant and was called Buddhist House.

Huang Xiaolong broke open the seal, banging wine bowls with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Sliding down, the deep smoky fragrance of the wine teased their taste buds, spicy yet mellow, carrying a quiet serene aftertaste that made people yearn for it.

"This wine is not bad." Huang Xiaolong praised. Although it didn't compare to Rising Sun City's Origin Wine, it was good wine nonetheless.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu nodded their heads in agreement, the three chatted as they drank.

At some point, a large pot-bellied man entered, with four guards following behind him. What tickled Huang Xiaolong's funny bone were this pot-bellied man's features—small beady eyes, big nose, wide mouth, and thin brows that resembled a woman's. Not to mention that huge pot-belly probably could hold a big water barrel.

After entering the premise, the pot-bellied man picked a table and sat. However, his beady eyes swiftly scanned around and when he spotted the two giant puppets behind Huang Xiaolong, the pair of small beady eyes lit up as he saw some great treasure.

The fatty man stood up and walked toward Huang Xiaolong's table.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the fatty walking toward him with beady eyes staring fixedly at the two giant puppets behind him and was puzzled; did this chubby man recognize the puppets behind him?

Those giant puppets from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda were refined from the Ancient Golden Giant Tribe, the people who had

the keen sight to recognize them were scarce in number.

Even Zhao Shu and Zhang Shu were baffled by the man's actions.

In a few strides, the fatty reached in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Brother, are these two your guards?" he asked, a finger pointed at the two giant puppets.

Huang Xiaolong was stumped, then he nodded, "That's right." he couldn't figure out the intention of this question.

The fatty laughed, "I wonder if this brother would be willing to sell these two guards, I want to buy them."

This sent Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu in a daze.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the fatty's small eyes that narrowed into fine lines as he smiled, feeling amused, he asked, "Are you sure you want to buy?"

Many thoughts passed through Huang Xiaolong's mind when he saw the fatty walking over to him, but he didn't expect the man to have his eyes set on his giant puppets.

"That's right." The fatty man chuckled.

"Why do you want to buy these two guards of mine?" Huang Xiaolong asked. He was really curious why this fatty wanted to buy his giant puppets, the other side was merely a Houtian Eighth Order, therefore it was impossible for him to see that the two giant puppets behind him had the strength of Tenth Order Saint realm experts. If he could see it, he wouldn't dare to be having such thoughts.

The fatty man smiled, "Because these two guards of your look so cool!"

So cool!

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu could no longer hold in their laughter. Still, one had to admit, two four-meter tall giant puppets indeed looked really cool standing there.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in laughter, “You cannot afford these two giant guards of mine.” What Huang Xiaolong said was a fact. A Saint realm expert, not even an empire could afford to buy, not to mention a Tenth Order Saint realm.

However, it seemed like the fatty failed to understand Huang Xiaolong’s meaning, his sonorous voice offered: “One million, how about it?”

One million!

The customers around turned over, eyes wide with surprise.

One million, even in Blessed Buddha Empire’s Blessed Buddha Imperial City, it was a large number.

Seeing the reaction of people around him, fatty showed a complacent look.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s reaction, the fatty man stunned, adding: “What I meant was one million for one, two for two million.”

Huang Xiaolong was still shaking his head in refusal, if it weren’t because this fatty had no malicious intent, he would have sent him away early on.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong still refused him, disappointment flashed in his eyes, just as the fatty was about to turn back and return to his table, a voice sounded out of nowhere, “Being tall doesn’t mean things, who knows, maybe these guards only good on the surface, but have no strength. Bringing out guards like this, one can only pretend to be cool for a short time, if a real fight breaks out, perhaps they are nothing but soft tofu and die in one strike!” The voice was full of sarcasm. Without a doubt, the soft tofu being referred to was Huang Xiaolong’s two giant puppets.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else looked over, the person who spoke was a young man dressed in luxurious brocade robe, heavily

greased hair, and a pale white face.

“It’s Chen Family’s eldest young master, Chen Luoguang!”
Someone blurted.

Hearing this, most of the customers' faces tightened, obviously this Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master had quite a reputation in Blessed Buddha City.

Chapter 376: Still Soft Tofu?

Chen Luoguang? Watching the surrounding customers' reaction, Huang Xiaolong guessed that this so-called Chen Luoguang's status wasn't low.

Chen Family? Suddenly, something flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, this Chen Luoguang was most likely the same Chen Family's disciple. Chen Family, one of Blessed Buddha Empire's super families, parallel with the Yao and Xie Families in Duanren Empire.

That year, when Huang Xiaolong was here in search of the Godly Mt. Xumi, during the Blessed Buddha Altar's baptism with Buddhism energy, he came across a Chen Family disciple, Chen Dingyuan.

At that time, Chen Dingyuan was jealous of Huang Xiaolong being chosen by the Blessed Buddha Altar and sneakily shot poisonous needles at Huang Xiaolong in the dark, but failed. Later, after Huang Xiaolong found the Godly Mt. Xumi, he paid a visit to the Chen Mansion and killed Chen Dingyuan before leaving the Blessed Buddha Empire.

"Who is Chen Dingyuan to you?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Luoguang, asking out of nowhere.

Chen Luoguang dazed for a moment, he didn't expect the young man would ask this question.

"Cheng Dingyuan is my younger brother." Chen Luoguang added, "Since you know my younger brother, to give him face, I will give you a chance."

Judging from his attitude, it seemed he thought Huang Xiaolong and Cheng Dingyuan was an associate of his brother's.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a little smile hearing that, "What chance?"

Chen Luoguang said, “What I hate most is others pretending to be cool in front of me!” In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong’s purpose in bringing two such giant guards outside with him was nothing more than showing off. Watching others showing off in front of him only soured his good mood. He proudly pointed a finger at one of the guards behind him saying, “As long as the two guards behind you can accept one attack from my guard, I will let you go.”

Huang Xiaolong shrugged shoulders nonchalantly, “What if my guards receive your guard’s one palm unharmed?”

Chen Luoguang couldn’t resist exposing a smirk at Huang Xiaolong’s question, he looked over to the back at his guard, “This kid just said that his two soft tofu guards can easily take your attack.”

The guards around Chen Luoguang chuckled sinisterly.

The guard Chen Luoguang selected earlier stepped out from the group, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a haughty expression. An abrupt surge of energy erupted from his body, enveloping the restaurant, alarming the customer crowd.

“Such a terrifying aura, a Xiantian Tenth Order expert?!” Inside the restaurant, a high-level Xiantian expert exclaimed out loud.

“Xiantian Tenth Order expert!” The rest was astonished by this revelation.

The fatty that intended to buy Huang Xiaolong’s two giant puppets was so astonished that he hastily moved far away from Huang Xiaolong, seeking safety at the side in case disaster befell fish of the same pond, angering Chen Luoguang.

Listening to the surprised exclamations coming from all around, Chen Luoguang’s ego ballooned. In this trip to the Blessed Buddha City with the family’s Elders, they had arranged six high-level Xiantian realm experts at his side as guards, amongst them were two Xiantian Tenth Order experts.

What a Xiantian Tenth Order expert represented, he and everyone present were well aware of.

Chen Luoguang spoke, “That’s right, Xiantian Tenth Order expert, moreover, he’s a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order.” Responding to the crowd’s awed reaction.

“Mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!” Another wave of exhilarating gasps sounded.

Chen Luoguang looked at Huang Xiaolong, “How about it? Do you still think that your two soft tofu guards can take one palm from my guard? I’ve already said early on, born stalwart doesn’t mean anything.”

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to bother with so much nonsense, he signaled one of the giant puppets with a look. The giant puppet stepped forward to face the Chen Luoguang’s guard.

Seeing this, Chen Luoguang snickered, “Kid, I would advise you let both of your guards attack together, otherwise it would be too late for regret later.”

The giant puppet came to a stand in front of Chen Luoguang’s guard, yet Chen Luoguang’s guard stood condescendingly hugging his arms, “Well, I’ll let you make the first move.”

The instant his voice ended, the giant puppet raised its hand, slamming down the guard’s head, and Chen Luoguang’s guard looked like he was dumbfounded, standing there without dodging.

The giant puppet’s attack connected in one strike. In the blink of an eye, a tragic scream rendered the air.

The crowd inhaled sharply at the scene before them, Chen Luoguang’s Xiantian Tenth Order guard was driven into the ground with a single palm! From the neck down, the guard’s body was inserted into the ground.

As for the guard’s head, it exploded from the impact, blood, bones and gray matter splattered in the air, staining Chen

Luoguang's face.

A mere palm killed a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!

The crowd's eyes nearly fell from their sockets looking at the giant puppet.

Things indeed happened as Chen Luoguang predicted, dead with a single palm! However, the positions between the two sides shifted.

A heavy silence filled the restaurant, to the point that dripping water sounded louder than one's heartbeat.

Eyes filled with fear and worship looked at the giant puppet. Able to kill a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order with just a slap, half-Saint expert?! Only half-Saint experts, the existence closest to the revered Saint realm had that ability!

Of course, no one dared to imagine that the giant puppet had Saint realm strength. In the entire Blessed Buddha Empire, the number of Saint realm experts could be counted on one hand. Even so, half-Saint experts were a strong deterring force.

At this point, a drop of blood rolled down Chen Luoguang's face across his eyes lid, down to the corner of his mouth. Raising a hand to wipe the warm liquid away, staring at his hand, other than red blood, there was some sticky gray matter sticking to his finger, nausea rose up in Chen Luoguang.

Looking at the wrinkly white sticky stuff, Chen Luoguang didn't react at first, it was a second later did it strike him; brain?!

"Ah—!" The color drained from Chen Luoguang's face as he jumped back, screaming at the top of his lungs as if someone hammered his buttocks with a steel hammer.

As he jumped away, Chen Luoguang frantically wiped his face, with a swipe, pieces of the same white sticky stuff smudged his hands, making him scream again and again.

He was fastidious toward personal hygiene. From childhood until now, he had never encountered anything like this.

Watching Chen Luoguang jumping around shrieking like a woman, Huang Xiaolong sneered and got up. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to Chen Luoguang.

Chen Luoguang was still screaming. When he saw Huang Xiaolong approaching, he stopped jumping and started to retreat in panic, “You, what do you want to do?” Looking the part of a frightened little girl and not some suave young noble.

“Is my guard still soft tofu?” Huang Xiaolong asked, his expression deadpan.

“No, no, he’s not!” Chen Luoguang frantically waved his hand.

One of Chen Luoguang’s Xiantian realm guards stepped in between Chen Luoguang and Huang Xiaolong, shielding Chen Luoguang and saying, “This brother, our Young Lord is Chen Family’s successor, this time we came to the Blessed Buddha City with our Patriarch and two Grand Elders. Our Patriarch and both Grand Elders are Saint realm experts, at the moment they’re guests at Tai Gan Prince Palace. How about we end this matter at this point?”

The guard’s words sounded polite, but the underlying threat to Huang Xiaolong was clear as day. In short, if something happened to their Young Lord, their Patriarch and two Grand Elders were in this Blessed Buddha City, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to escape.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly at the guard’s threat.

One of the giant puppets took a large stride forward, one palm slammed forth, striking the guard’s chest. It was too quick for him to defend and the guard’s body flew out, when the guard fell to the street outside, his chest was blasted open, no longer breathing.

Chen Luoguang turned even paler watching this, stammering, “Brother, for my younger brother’s sake, don’t, don’t kill me.”

Hearing the other side bringing up Chen Dingyuan, Huang Xiaolong sneered; this Chen Luoguang really thought that he is friends with that Chen Dingyuan.

Chapter 377: Blessed Buddha Temple

“For your younger brother Chen Dingyuan’s sake?” Huang Xiaolong taunted.

“Yes, yes, yes.” Chen Luoguang saw a ray of hope, nodded his head with vigor.

“Do you know how your younger brother Chen Dingyuan died?” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded in Chen Luoguang’s ear.

Chen Luoguang blanked, perhaps due to fear, he missed the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words, “How did my younger brother die?” A second later his face ashen, staring at Huang Xiaolong, could it be...?!

“You!” The word flew out his mouth.

That year, his younger brother Chen Dingyuan was assassinated in a Chen Mansion’s small courtyard. All these years, the Chen Family had been searching for the killer, but until now, they hadn’t found any clues.

Now, this black-haired young man in front of him was...?!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t speak, giving the giant puppet a kill order. The ancient puppets were controlled by Huang Xiaolong through the soul mark he branded in their consciousness, with simply a thought, he could pass his order to the giant puppets.

Before the fearful eyes of Chen Luoguang, the two giant puppets moved forward, their hands raised and slammed down, burying Chen Luoguang feet first through the floor, ending the same way the first guard did. From the neck down, Chen Luoguang’s body was drilled into the ground, while his head exploded to pieces.

The remaining four of Chen Luoguang’s guards were terrified, wanting to flee, but the two giant puppets struck a punch across space, striking all of them down to the ground.

The people around witnessed seven people being killed one by one, yet no one dared to utter a single word nor move.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied in unison. Huang Xiaolong walked out of the restaurant with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu following behind. Everyone moved away, giving Huang Xiaolong a wide berth.

However, as Huang Xiaolong was passing by the fatty, he teased, “Does this brother still want to buy my two guards?”

The fatty nearly jumped out of his skin hearing that, his knees went weak, immediately falling down, looking like he was about to cry, “No no no, I don’t want, not right, brother, I mean Senior, I was wrong.”

Huang Xiaolong was merely teasing, seeing the fatty was about to burst his liver in fear, he chuckled softly. Not making things difficult for the fatty, the three of them left the restaurant.

The fatty watched the three people leave until their figures disappeared from view, sighing in relief seeing that Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for him. It was as if something was breathing cold air down his neck the entire time.

“Lucky, lucky.” He panted, but no one knew what he was lucky about.

Some time after Huang Xiaolong left, the initially dead silent restaurant suddenly exploded in a furor.

The atmosphere in the whole restaurant was boiling.

Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was killed! For Blessed Buddha Empire, this was definitely a shocking news!

“Chen Luoguang is the recognized next-in-line successor of the Chen Family, but he was killed on this trip, I wonder how the Chen Family will retaliate!”

“How else will they retaliate? Chen Family’s Patriarch will definitely be livid, screaming for that black-haired young man’s life to avenge his son! But, did that black-haired young man mean that he also killed Chen Dingyuan?!”

“Who knows what this black-haired young man’s identity is, he actually has the guts to kill Chen Luoguang!”

Frenzied discussion took place in every corner.

On the other hand, after leaving the restaurant, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu walked along the streets, what happened in the restaurant was already forgotten. His main purpose in stopping in Blessed Buddha City was to pay Shi Fantian a visit.

The three strolled idly. Noticing the people on the streets hurrying toward a certain direction, Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity was stoked. Was there a lively event in that direction? He simply stopped a random person on the street, asking what was happening in front.

That young man was slightly surprised at Huang Xiaolong’s question, his eyes strayed to the two giant figures behind the black-haired young man, he couldn’t help taking another look, “Doesn’t this brother know that today is Blessed Buddha’s Birthday?”

“Blessed Buddha’s Birthday?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

In Blessed Buddha Empire, there was only one person could be called Blessed Buddha and that person was the founder of Blessed Buddha Empire, the previous emperor of the Blessed Buddha Empire.

“That’s right, ah, Blessed Buddha’s Birthday, a lot of people would head to the Blessed Buddha Temple to pray and burn joss sticks to the Blessed Buddha Emperor.” That young man answered. “Apart from that, every year during Blessed Buddha’s Birthday, Princess Shi Xiaofei would go to Blessed Buddha Temple.” Talking about Shi Xiaofei, the young man exposed a look of admiration.

“Shi Xiaofei.” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

That young man looked at Huang Xiaolong with an understanding smile, “Bro, why don’t you join me? Let’s go there and have a look, I think you probably haven’t seen our Princess before, right? During last year’s Blessed Buddha Birthday, I caught a glimpse from far away, after coming back, I couldn’t sleep well for a whole month.”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, “That Shi Xiaofei is really that beautiful?”

Couldn’t sleep well for one whole month, wasn’t this bragging a little too much?

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s reaction, his eyes widened in a fierce glare, “You don’t believe?” In the next second, a reminiscence look took over the young man’s face: “Beautiful! Absolutely too beautiful! If Princess Shi Xiaofei is willing to say a sentence to me, just one sentence, I’m willing to have my lifespan shortened ten years.” The young man’s expression resembled someone who suddenly roasted drumstick in the middle of a desert, saliva drooling from his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong laughed watching the young man’s unabashed expression, “Let’s go then, I also want to have a look.”

Being baptized by Buddhism energy the last time he was here, according to Shi Fantian’s words, Huang Xiaolong could be considered as one of Blessed Buddha Emperor’s disciples. Since it was so, he should make the trip to burn some joss sticks for this Blessed Buddha Emperor.

The young man came out from his fantasy hearing that Huang Xiaolong was interested to go, laughing in good humor, the young man was delighted: “That’s great.” And the young man pulled Huang Xiaolong’s hand, “Bro, we must reach there quickly to pick a good spot.”

Pick a good spot?

Huang Xiaolong laughed helplessly, “Are there a lot of people in Blessed Buddha Temple today?

The young man said, “Of course, there’s a lot of people, many women, and even more men. The men usually go for Princess Shi Xiaofei, if we don’t hurry to find a good spot, not to mention Princess Shi Xiaofei, we probably won’t even get to see the backside of her maids.”

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu laughed at the young man’s words.

“Still, all the maids beside Princess Shi Xiaofei are great beauties, it’s not too bad if we managed to see the butts of her maids.” The young man added.

Huang Xiaolong grinned.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was heading toward Blessed Buddha Temple, in Tai Gan Prince Palace, Chen Family’s Patriarch, Chen Chen, and two Grand Elders were talking, laughing amiably with their host when he spotted a flustered Chen Family guard running into the hall.

“Patriarch, it’s bad!” Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders instantly looked grim. Before Chen Chen could ask, the guard blurted, “Somebody just reported, Eldest Young Lord was killed!”

“What?!” Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders jumped to their feet, dark clouds brewing on their faces.

Even Prince Tai Gan was dumbfounded. Someone actually dared to kill Chen Family’s Eldest Young Lord?! Moreover, they were in the Blessed Buddha City.

“It was at Buddhist House restaurant, even now, Eldest Young Lord’s body is still there.” That Chen Family guard added.

Chapter 378: To the Blessed Buddha Temple

“The Buddhist House!” A sharp glint flickered in Chen Chen’s eyes, excusing himself to Prince Tai Gan, “Your Highness, we’ll excuse ourselves first.”

That Prince Tai Gan spoke, “Something like this actually happened, Patriarch Chen, this Prince will go with you, I also want to see who is so daring to commit murder in broad daylight inside Blessed Buddha City!” With a brush of his sleeves, a powerful surge of energy distorted space around him. No doubt, this Prince Tai Gan was also an expert.

“I am much indebted to Your Highness!” Chen Chen cupped his fist respectfully before turning around to the Chen Family guard: “Lead the way!”

Then, with both Grand Elders and Prince Tai Gan, Chen Chen marched out from the Tai Gan Prince Palace to Buddhist House restaurant with fierce momentum, scaring the pedestrians on the streets.

Because Prince Tai Gan was with them, more than a hundred prince palace guards were trailing behind them, emitting a whelming chilling pressure.

“It’s Prince Tai Gan!”

“I wonder who it is that alerted Prince Tai Gan!”

“Which short-sighted bastard is that? Let’s go and have a look.”

Whispers and exclamations of morbid curiosity sounded in the streets.

Prince Tai Gan was Emperor Shi Fantian’s younger brother, he held power and high status in Blessed Buddha Empire.

Very soon, Chen Chen and his bevy of experts arrived at the Buddhist House. The prince palace guards spread out, encircling its

perimeter in swift, well-trained actions as Chen Chen and the others entered the premise.

The air carried a thick scent of blood, blowing over their faces upon entering the restaurant. Chen Chen scanned around and his eyes instantly turned scarlet, a rolling murderous aura broke out from Chen Chen's body.

“Guang’er!” Chen Chen rushed to Chen Luoguang’s corpse, teardrops wetting the floor. Although Chen Luoguang’s head exploded, Chen Chen could still recognize his son’s body in a single glance.

Seeing his son’s corpse, missing the head, Chen Chen was bitter, enraged, and filled with intense hatred. Heart-wrenching pain and a cocktail of negative emotions sweltered his heart.

The two Chen Family’s Grand Elders were stunned and angered coming upon Chen Luoguang’s headless corpse, body half buried in the ground.

Even Prince Tai Gan was shocked at the scene.

Chen Chen exerted tremendous effort to suppress the killing intent in his heart from blowing up. His eyes cold like sharp knives, he questioned: “How many people does the other side have?”

At this time a Chen Family Elder came forward, “I questioned the owner, the other side has five in a group, but only that person’s two guards attacked. Still, Eldest Young Master was killed with a single palm, according to what the owner said, those guards were probably peak half-Saint experts.”

“Peak half-Saint experts?” The look in Chen Chen’s eyes grew colder, each word was spoken through gritted teeth, “No matter who they are, I want them dead! Even if they are Saint realm experts, they must die, die—!” Green veins under his the skin of his hands popped up.

Both Chen Family Grand Elders did not say anything, like what their Patriarch stated, no matter who the other side was, they must die!

“Did you find out where they have gone?” Chen Chen’s frigid voice sounded.

That Chen Family Elder replied, “We investigated, they went in the direction of the Blessed Buddha Temple, today is Blessed Buddha’s Birthday, that is where those people are headed.”

“Blessed Buddha Temple!” Killing intent surged in Chen Chen’s eyes, looking at his son’s corpse, he softly uttered an oath, “Guang’er, don’t worry, in a while Father will bring their heads as offerings on your altar.” He turned back to the Chen Family Elder, “Order people to bring back Young Master and the bodies here.”

“Yes, Patriarch.” The Elder complied respectfully.

Hence, Chen Chen’s large assemblage departed from the Buddhist House restaurant to the Blessed Buddha Temple full of righteous momentum.

On the other side of the city, the young man was leading Huang Xiaolong to the Blessed Buddha Temple.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong found out the young man family name was Wang, named Wang Dong, a disciple of Blessed Buddha Empire’s Wang Family. Of course, the Wang Family couldn’t be compared to the Chen Family.

Wang Dong asked: “Bro, which family are you from?”

Huang Xiaolong: “Huang Family.”

A trace of doubt flashed in Wang Dong’s eyes, “Huang Family?” Clearly, in his knowledge, there was no family surnamed Huang in the Blessed Buddha Empire, but he didn’t pursue the matter. Laughing, he asked, “Bro Huang, where did you find these two guards? Frankly speaking, they look really cool.”

Huang Xiaolong grinned at Wang Dong's compliment, jokingly said, "Really? I used to bring them out to woo girls."

Wang Dong chuckled with understanding, giving Huang Xiaolong a thumbs up sign, "Skillful, who knows, when we arrive at the Blessed Buddha Temple, Princess Shi Xiaofei would be attracted to you because of your two guards, perhaps she would give an extra look in our direction."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Who says not."

Just like this, the group proceeded to the Blessed Buddha Temple. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed behind Huang Xiaolong, it had been a long time since they saw the Sovereign so happy.

A short while later, the group arrived at the Blessed Buddha Temple.

The Blessed Buddha Temple was built on a large piece of land. Looking at the temple from afar, various sizes of temple structures weaved like layers of waves. In front of the entrance to the temple was a large square that could hold five to six thousand people, but even so, the square felt small and crowded due to the mass of people.

Men and women, the various styles and colors were a dizzying sight.

There were a total of eight entrances to the temple, each wide enough to accommodate ten people entering and exiting at once.

Above the center of the entrance, were three characters inscribed in ancient text: Blessed Buddha Temple. On the wall surfaces were paintings of ancient Buddha statues and scenes depicting activities related to Buddhism. Even before Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the temple, he could feel the buoyant marrow of Buddhism. Smoke from joss sticks and incense curled in the air.

"Bro, hurry, to the Blessed Buddha Hall!" Wang Dong led Huang Xiaolong, weaving through the lively square, entering Blessed

Buddha Temple as he explained, “Princes Shi Xiaofei comes to Blessed Buddha Temple mainly to pray to the Blessed Buddha statue in the Blessed Buddha Hall. So, we must hurry there to get a spot with a good view.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at Wang Dong’s sense of urgency.

Yet Huang Xiaolong noticed that the men were all moving in the same direction as Wang Dong in the same hurried footsteps, towards the Blessed Buddha Hall. They passed through corridors after corridors led by Wang Dong, finally reaching the Blessed Buddha Hall.

However, by the time Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived, there was a sea of people, squeezing in the small square in front of the Blessed Buddha Hall, trying to enter.

Disappointment shadowed Wang Dong’s face, “We’re late, we won’t even catch a glimpse of Shi Xiaofei’s maids’ backside.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Don’t worry.” When he said that, the two giant puppets behind him moved to the front, opening a path through the sea of people for Huang Xiaolong. Wang Dong was delighted seeing the tightly squeezed crowd moving away, opening a path as the two guards moved forth.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the Blessed Buddha Hall, straight to the front row. As per Wang Dong’s reasoning, grabbing a good spot, at that time not only could they see Shi Xiaofei’s butt and her face, even her breasts could be seen!

Obviously, the spot Huang Xiaolong’s group was at could enjoy a full view. Wang Dong’s heart bloomed fully as he stood in the spot of his dreams, the smile hanging on his face was like a sunflower in bloom, brilliant and smug.

However, the doors to the Blessed Buddha Temple were tightly closed, causing a frown on Huang Xiaolong’ brows. He mainly

wanted to worship the Blessed Buddha statue coming to this Blessed Buddha Temple, as for Princess Shi Xiaofei and what-not, he wasn't really interested.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Wang Dong explained, "Because Princess Shi Xiaofei will come to worship the Blessed Buddha statue every year, the temple allows her to enter first, when she is done with praying and offering joss sticks, only then will others be allowed in."

So, that was the reason.

Then, a commotion swept through the crowd.

"Princess Shi Xiaofei is here!"

Princess Shi Xiaofei's arrival triggered the hormones of the crowd into overdrive, excited gasps and exclamation undulated in the square.

Chapter 379: Looks Impressive But Has No Substance...

Hearing the ruckus outside, Wang Dong couldn't help being affected by the excitement, his neck was craned long as a giraffe trying to see the situation outside.

Seeing his reaction, Huang Xiaolong was speechless at his side.

“She's here, she's here!” Suddenly, Wang Dong's sprightly voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong looked over, in direction locked on by the sea of energetic men, a young woman in white was walking over.

Her eyes resembled clear sparkling water, milky white skin, hair twisted into a simple knot that was secured with a simple jasper hairpin of dragon and phoenix, the white dress narrowed at the waist, showing off her slim figure. A beauty untouched by the mundane world, akin to a celestial maiden that came out of a painting.

This was Shi Xiaofei!

Blessed Buddha Empire's number one beauty, also Snow Wind Continent's greatest beauty!

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a moment, for Shi Xiaofei's features bore some resemblance to Li Lu.

Shi Xiaofei walked across the square towards the Blessed Buddha Hall with six demure maids behind her.

The noisy, frenzied Blessed Buddha Hall square quieted down abruptly.

From afar, Shi Xiaofei was a flawless beauty, like a goddess in a painting, upon closer observation, her beauty was even more breathtaking, enough to steal one's soul, and feel ashamed of their own imperfection.

All blooming flowers lost their brilliance before her.

Everyone was so quiet that Huang Xiaolong had the illusion of hearing the hearts of families' disciples racing badump badump loudly, even Huang Xiaolong did not imagine that a woman could be this beautiful. Although Li Lu was pretty, she still lost half a point to this Shi Xiaofei.

Perhaps due to Huang Xiaolong's giant puppets towering over others, much taller than anyone present and extremely eye-catching amongst the sea of people, they inevitably drew Shi Xiaofei's eyes.

A faint light rippled in her clear eyes at what she saw.

It was as if Wang Dong was struck by lightning, eyes sluggish and out of focus, muttering to himself, "Stunning, too beautiful!" He was actually drooling.

Due to the quiet surroundings, Wang Dong's voice sounded unexpectedly loud, instantly drawing everyone's attention to him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled a bitter, helpless smile. Although he had experienced many things, and wasn't someone with thin-skin, at this moment, however, he dearly wished for a hole to open under him so he could drill inside.

Watching the saliva drooling out of Wang Dong's mouth and the undisguised perverted look, a hint of disgust flickered in Shi Xiaofei's eyes. She had seen too many of those kinds of family disciples, and it was also the kind that she loathed the most, her dislike also included Huang Xiaolong who was standing beside Wang Dong.

Although the giant puppet guards behind Huang Xiaolong were very eye-catching, cool, mighty, and Huang Xiaolong himself was a handsome young man, unfortunately, they only looked impressive but lacked substance. They were questionable characters of average skills at most, those kind of disciples that stirred trouble

everywhere were the kind that Shi Xiaofei looked down on the most.

In that split second, Shi Xiaofei formed her impression of Wang Dong and Huang Xiaolong.

The flash of disgust in Shi Xiaofei's eyes disappeared quickly but Huang Xiaolong still caught it, he shook his head inwardly, it seems this time he was grouped together with Wang Dong, losing marks in Shi Xiaofei's book.

However, it didn't matter to Huang Xiaolong whether he left a good impression on Shi Xiaofei, he didn't plan to have any connection with her from the beginning.

Just when Shi Xiaofei was about to open the Blessed Buddha Hall door to begin the prayers, a loud commotion sounded from outside. Voices clamoring, screams and cries, all reverberated at once.

“What is happening?” Shi Xiaofei turned around, a tiny frown formed on her delicate brows, someone dared to cause trouble here in the Blessed Buddha Temple? The families disciples' throats itched at Shi Xiaofei's expression.

Even a small frown was mesmerizing enough to move people's hearts.

“Let's go out and see what's happening.” Shi Xiaofei said to her maids, stepping away from the Blessed Buddha Hall square.

Seeing this, all the families disciples quickly followed suit.

Huang Xiaolong saw that Wang Dong's gaze was fixed on Shi Xiaofei's back figure, the target seemed to be Shi Xiaofei's butt? He couldn't decide whether he should be angry or laugh at Wang Dong. Dropping a knock on Wang Dong's head, he said, “Still looking? Come on, let's go.”

Only then did Wang Dong wake up from his bloop.

At this time, at the front main entrance of the Blessed Buddha Temple, Prince Tai Gan waved his hand at the prince palace guards he brought over, “Seal every entrance and exit of the temple.”

“Yes, Your Highness!”

The prince palace guards separated, each moving to block all exits.

Chen Chen stared at the Blessed Buddha Temple’s entrance, then turned to the Chen Family Elder, “Are you sure, that they are inside this Blessed Buddha Temple right now?”

The Blessed Buddha Temple was built to worship the Blessed Buddha Emperor, without confirming that those people were inside, there would be repercussions if he rushed in recklessly searching and attacking.

That Chen Family Elder nodded, “Replying to Patriarch, the other side is inside the Blessed Buddha Hall!”

At this time, Shi Xiaofei appeared at the entrance leading to the Blessed Buddha Hall, with a large group of families’ disciple trailing behind her.

Spotting Shi Xiaofei, Prince Tai Gan went forward in greeting: “Princess.”

Chen Chen followed right after Prince Tai Gan, greeting Princess in a respectful manner. Chen Chen was a Saint realm expert and also Chen Family’s Patriarch at the same time, which exempted him from having to kneel in salute.

“Royal Uncle, what happened?” Seeing the temple surrounded by the prince palace guards, Shi Xiaofei couldn’t help asking.

Shi Tai Gan explained, “It’s like this, earlier, Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was murdered in the Buddhist House restaurant, we found out that the killer is here in the Blessed Buddha Temple now.”

“Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was murdered!” Shi Xiaofei’s eyes widened in shock. The families’ disciples were aghast hearing the news.

Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was murdered! This definitely was news that would cause a huge wave in the Blessed Buddha Empire!

Exactly at this point, Wang Dong and Huang Xiaolong passed through the Blessed Buddha Hall’s doorway.

All of a sudden, someone shouted, “That’s him, he’s the one who killed Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master Chen Luoguang!” That person pointed his finger.

Shi Xiaofei and everyone’s gazes followed the direction of the finger.

When Shi Xiaofei saw Huang Xiaolong, surprise flashed in her eyes, “Him?!” Then she shook her head secretly, sure enough, looks impressive but has no substance, questionable character of average skill. A person that didn’t realize the severity of killing Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master, didn’t he know that it would bring disastrous consequences to his family? Which family did this guy come from...

A combination of thoughts sped past Shi Xiaofei’s mind in an instant.

A sharp gleam burst in Chen Chen’s eyes, asking the person who spoke earlier, “It’s that punk?” The killing intent in his heart erupted.

This person was none other than the Buddhist House restaurant waiter, brought over by Chen Chen.

The Buddhist House restaurant waiter nodded assuredly, “No mistake, that’s him and his two guards, it cannot be wrong!” It was too easy to recognize the two giant guards behind Huang Xiaolong, which was why the waiter was able to point Huang Xiaolong out

immediately, extremely confident.

Wang Dong was served a severe jolt from the remnants of his daze, staring at Huang Xiaolong, his tongue twisted into a knot, “Br—bro, you, you killed Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master?!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “What do you think?”

Wang Dong’s legs went weak, nearly fainting on the spot hearing Huang Xiaolong’s retort. At the same time, all the families’ disciples in close proximity moved away hastily in fear of being convicted by association.

While everyone was running away from Huang Xiaolong, Chen Chen bellowed, his palms striking out at Huang Xiaolong: “Die! Infinite Sea Palm!” Boundless palm power shattered space, raising an insurmountable great wave, crashing down on Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Dong was right beside Huang Xiaolong, right in the sphere of attack. When Wang Dong saw the tidal wave overcasting the sky, his face paled, legs shaking uncontrollably.

Chen Family’s Patriarch, Chen Chen’s Infinite Sea Palm was a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill, it contained enough power to shatter a mountain. This was common knowledge for the subjects of Blessed Buddha Empire. And Patriarch Chen Chen broke through the Saint realm more than a hundred years ago, he was a Fourth Order Saint realm expert.

Chapter 380: I Know Who He Is!

Shi Xiaofei was astonished that Chen Chen would attack himself, moreover, using the high-grade Heaven rank battle skill that made him famous in the first attack. Not even she could take the attack head-on with her current strength.

She shook her head in secret watching Huang Xiaolong, this handsome looking young man, almost perfect judging by appearance was bound to die regardless. However, these kinds of family disciples ended up the same way sooner or later for provoking people that they couldn't afford to provoke.

Similar thoughts were running through the minds of the surrounding crowd, everyone was absolutely sure in their hearts that this black-haired young man would die!

Schadenfreude light shone from those disciples' eyes.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu looked at the overpowering wave about to submerge them and were about to act, planning to kill Chen Chen with a single strike when Huang Xiaolong's impassive voice sounded: "Both of you don't need to attack!"

No need to attack! Hearing Huang Xiaolong's order, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu halted their action.

Chen Chen's Infinite Sea Palm was getting closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong. In between, Huang Xiaolong raised his head, looking at Chen Chen, at that moment, Chen Chen and Huang Xiaolong's eyes met.

What surprised Chen Chen was that from Huang Xiaolong's eyes, what he saw was not fear, desperation, or panic, but indifferent calmness!

Yes, indifferent calmness! Laced deep within the calmness was a hint of disdain.

Disdain, it was as if those eyes were saying that Chen Chen

overestimated himself!

After a brief second of surprise, the anger in Chen Chen burned ever more furiously, pushing his Saint power to the limit.

His Infinite Sea Palm finally landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest. When the palm landed, in the sky above the Blessed Buddha Temple square, the blast of countless waves crashing against the bed of rocks echoed for a long time.

Watching this, the families' disciples around shook their heads while the corners of their mouths curved up in a faint smile.

"When I saw that kid being so calm, I thought he must be an expert, a tiger pretending to be a pig, it seems I was cheated, it was nothing more than a polished appearance!"

"What do they call this? This is called pretentious prick, didn't you see that Princess Shi Xiaofei is also here? Perhaps someone wants to attract the beauty's eye, purposely putting on an act!"

"But this price is too high for a second of showing off. Patriarch Chen's Infinite Sea Palm, other than our Emperor, the number of people who can take a hit from it doesn't exceed three!"

Contempt and ridicule rained down on Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Xiaofei shook her head.

In the beginning, she had thought this black-haired young man would be able to at least react, try blocking by raising his arm or something. But now, being struck by Chen Chen's Infinite Sea Palm, it was too late for any reaction.

Then, shocked exclamations undulated in the square.

Baffled, Shi Xiaofei raised her head and her eyes grew wider and wider every second as she stood there, dumbfounded.

The fear-stricken Wang Dong stared stupefied at Huang Xiaolong's back, mumbling to himself: "He, he took it?!"

Ignoring the crowd, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Chen Chen,

then at the palm print Chen Chen made on his chest, speaking with a voice that was just as cold as his eyes, “Infinite Sea Palm? High-grade Heaven rank battle skill? Patriarch Chen, your Infinite Sea Palm is only this much?” He stood there, like an everlasting mountain.

Huang Xiaolong’s physique toughness was enhanced to a scary level when he advanced to Saint realm, and later, when he refined the Dragon Pearl, his body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, making it even more terrifying. It could be said without any exaggeration that Huang Xiaolong’s physique would shock even the ancient Dragon Emperor.

Chen Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief, looking at his own palm, “No, impossible. How can this be!”

He was a late-Fourth Order Saint realm! Even a Fifth Order Saint realm expert would be gravely injured being struck by his Infinite Sea Palm! But this black-haired young man, how could it be...!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “In this world, there is nothing that is impossible!” The tiny symbol at the center of Huang Xiaolong’s brows from the Dragon Pearl glimmered, Chen Chen immediately felt as if he was drowning an overwhelming dragon might that originated from the primordial era.

“How about you also take a hit from me!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice cut through the Chen Chen’s mind, a fist punched out.

A glaring golden light burst out from Huang Xiaolong’s fist, so bright that the crowd could barely see that an enormous golden dragon flew out accompanying Huang Xiaolong’s punch.

Terrified, Chen Chen punched out to block Huang Xiaolong’s attack. Their fists collided in a split second.

Kacha—!

The crowd heard a clear sound of bones breaking, then they saw Chen Chen’s right arm that he used to block Huang Xiaolong’s

punch actually twisted to the back! The entire arm bones pierced out of Chen Chen's back.

An excruciating howl escaped Chen Chen's throat, being pushed back forcefully, more than a dozen zhang.

“Patriarch!” The two Chen Family Grand Elder were astounded, waking up from their inaction, both rushed to Chen Chen's side. The problem was, the appalling sight of Chen Chen's arm made them draw a sharp intake of breath.

Chen Chen was a late-Fourth Order Saint realm expert, the tough physique of a Saint realm expert was undeniable, their bones were comparable to ten thousand years old hard iron, yet it was shattered with one punch! The entire arm was crippled!

Could a human possess such terrible force?!

Chen Chen steadied himself, there was fear in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong at this moment. Others might not have understood, but he felt it deep in his soul the real extent of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Just now, Huang Xiaolong did not use any battle qi, all of it was solely the power of his physique! However, even an ancient mythical beast couldn't have that kind of raw, brute force!

“Who are you?! You're not someone from the Blessed Buddha Empire!” Chen Chen couldn't stop himself from exclaiming, his voice awkward as if he had just sung a thousand songs.

If there was such an expert in the Blessed Buddha Empire, it was impossible that he didn't know about it.

Huang Xiaolong's face remained indifferent, “I've never said that I am from the Blessed Buddha Empire.” Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Chen Chen as he speak, “That's right, I killed your son. Also, your other son, Cheng Dingyuan was also killed by me.”

Chen Chen staggered listening to Huang Xiaolong's confession, his second son was assassinated a few years ago, all this time he

had been trying to find the killer, but he never would have thought that it would be this black-haired young man!

Because the Buddhist House waiter did not mention this matter to Chen Chen, he was left in the dark about his second son also being killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong continued to narrow the distance between them, while Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders actually retreated subconsciously. The families' disciples that ridiculed Huang Xiaolong with courage earlier retreat far back with apprehension.

Shi Xiaofei's attention was stuck on Huang Xiaolong, great waves hit her heart; who was this young man? Who was this young man?

By this point, Prince Tai Gan, who came with Chen Chen and the two elders, also retreated to one side, trying not to stand out and draw Huang Xiaolong's attention. Although he wasn't weak, he was a lot worse compared to Chen Chen.

Chen Chen continued to step back, but the eyes of the families' disciples and prince palace guards were like tens of thousands of silver needles stabbing into his body. Never in his entire life had he endured such humiliation!

Anger accumulated in Chen Chen's heart with every step back that he took, being pushed past the breaking point, the exasperated Chen Chen roared with fury: "I'm going to kill you!" Battle qi broke out from Chen Chen's body at full force, and a great Peng Bird materialized above him, soul transforming without wasting any time.

Seeing this, both Chen Family Grand Elders also summoned their martial spirit and soul transformed.

Both Chen Family Grand Elders were also Fourth Order Saint realm, one was peak late-Fourth Order Saint realm, and the other was mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching them, he turned to Zhao Shu

and Zhang Fu: “No need to interfere.”

His words left the crowd dumbstruck.

Was this black-haired young man planning to fight one against three?! He might be powerful, but could he fight against three at the same time?

Before the crowd’s shocked eyes, Asura qi surged from Huang Xiaolong’s body, piercing the sky, both black and blue dragons flew out from his body, overwhelming the four directions of the Blessed Buddha City with overpowering dragon might.

“I know who he is, he is Young Noble Divine Dragon!!” A family’s disciple shrieked at the top of his lungs, fearing that no one would hear him.

Chapter 381: He Is Young Noble Divine Dragon

That family disciple's loud shout was like a large boulder splashing into the sea, raising thousand layers of waves through the crowd.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon! Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!"

"He is that Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!"

"That's right, according to rumors, Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit was a pair of twin, a black and a blue, primordial divine dragons. The one and only unique blue dragon in the Martial Spirit World!"

The whole Blessed Buddha Temple square was in an uproar.

Surprise, shock, and excitement flickered passed the crowd as they stared in adoration at the black and blue dragons hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head.

The black and blue twin dragons were like two majestic divine mountains as they hovered in the sky, the dragon might radiating from their bodies seemed to envelop everything under the heavens in an oppressive pressure.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon, he is Young Noble Divine Dragon!" Shi Xiaofei watched Huang Xiaolong, an unknown sparkle lit her eyes as she muttered to herself. Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's fame had spread to every corner of the Snow Wind Continent. As Blessed Buddha Empire's Princess, although she rarely left the Blessed Buddha Palace, Huang Xiaolong's name was familiar to her.

In recent days, the most talked about topic among the Blessed Buddha Palace maids and palace guards was one and the same, this Young Noble Divine Dragon. Including the imperial consorts,

noble ladies, and her mother, the Empress of the Blessed Buddha Empire, eulogized Huang Xiaolong often.

According to the stories passed between the palace maids, consorts, and noble ladies, this Young Noble Divine Dragon was the incarnation of the Dragon God, a reincarnated God, undefeated, a living legend!

Capable of killing Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue when he was just a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order!

Half a year later, he broke through to Saint realm!

In this Martial Spirit World, no one dared to oppose Deities Templar, except for him, Young Noble Divine Dragon!

Not long ago, he executed seven Deities Templar Elders in the Luo Tong Kingdom!

Every time those palace maids, palace guards, consorts, and nobles talked about Young Noble Divine Dragon, their eyes shone with veneration, adoration, and worship.

Shi Xiaofei continued to stare at Huang Xiaolong's face without blinking, she herself did not notice that, at this moment, there was no one else in her eyes except for Huang Xiaolong.

“Princess.” One of Shi Xiaofei’s maids called out, but Shi Xiaofei did not react. The maid called several more times before Shi Xiaofei heard someone calling her, “What is it?”

The palace maid said, “Princess, we should move to the back, they are about to fight.” Huang Xiaolong, Chen Chen, and the two Chen Family Grand Elders battling, one could imagine the destructive impact they would create to the surrounding, practically the entire square would be destroyed. Even though Shi Xiaofei was also a Saint realm warrior, she could hardly bear the shockwaves from these four people’s battle.

Only now did Shi Xiaofei notice that everyone in the square had retreated out of the area, this made her face heat up with

embarrassment, slightly red. What was wrong with her just now?

Immediately, Shi Xiaofei and her maids retreated from the square, leaving four people in the temple square. Huang Xiaolong instructed Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu not to interfere in the battle, so both of them and the two giant puppets retreated to the edge like everyone else.

Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders were confounded as they stared wide-eyed at the black and blue twin dragons above Huang Xiaolong. This black-haired young man was the individual hailed as the most monstrous talent the Martial Spirit World had ever seen, Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong?!

Realizing it was Huang Xiaolong, the three people that were about to attack together stopped abruptly, the fear in their eyes was clear to see. They heard that, in Luo Tong Kingdom, seven Deities Templar Elders died under Huang Xiaolong's Poison Corpse Scarabs!

Huang Xiaolong controlled a small army of Poison Corpse Scarabs that was capable of killing high-level Saint realm experts.

Attack? Didn't that mean dying faster? Asking themselves if they could deal with the Poison Corpse Scarabs was superfluous.

Watching the three people's indecisive expressions changing rapidly one after another, Huang Xiaolong needn't guess, for he already knew what they were wary of, "Rest assured, when we battle, I will not use the Poison Corpse Scarabs." Next, Huang Xiaolong soul transformed with the twin dragon martial spirits, disappearing from sight in a flicker. Before one could blink, Huang Xiaolong appeared right in front of them, both hands gripped into fists, punching out.

Powerful fists shattered space, intangible and surreal, distorting the surrounding space with an ethereal force. This attack was directed at all three people.

“Great Void Divine Fist!” Chen Chen’s face tightened, countering swiftly with his Infinite Sea Palm. The other two Grand Elders were alarmed, acting half a beat slower than Chen Chen, but still displayed their full force.

Rumble! The earth trembled.

The people who had retreated out of the Blessed Buddha Temple square felt as if their eardrums were about to explode, minds dizzied. Looking over, they saw Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders being forced back.

“Absolute Soul Finger!” The fist changed to finger, a finger pointed out from both hands, sending out rolling gray fog and shrill shrieks of unknown creatures. Finger imprints pierced through the void, rendering the enemies defenseless against it.

Chen Chen’s party of three kept dodging around, extremely miserable.

“Earthen Buddha Palm!” Huang Xiaolong’s attack changed once more, from finger to palm. Dazzling Buddha luminescence covered the square in grand momentum, shadows of Buddha statues reflected in light prisms.

The glorious scene shook everyone to the core. To their knowledge, there didn’t seem to be any Buddhism battle skill with that kind of power in the Blessed Buddha Empire.

“Asura Demon Claw!” Fingers curled, forming into claws, black demonic Asura claws overcast the sky, blanketing the bright sky in sudden darkness.

Feeling the eerie and chilling aura coming from the countless Asura demon claws, the crowd retreated further back in haste.

“God Binding Palm!” Huang Xiaolong resorted to another palm attack. Striking both palms forward, aureate rings expanded in layers. Wherever they passed, everything stood still.

Starting from the Great Void Divine Fist, Huang Xiaolong

executed a chain of powerful attack, each of them was a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill that others could only dream of, moreover, Huang Xiaolong displayed them after he soul transformed, pushing the attack power to another level altogether. Merely judging from power, Huang Xiaolong had far surpassed Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders.

Regardless whether there were three of them, Huang Xiaolong still overpowered them.

The three men were reduced to punching bags, repeatedly retreating and dodging. Chen Chen's shoulder was hit with the Absolute Soul Finger, one of the Grand Elders was struck with the Earthen Buddha Palm, while the last one was clawed by the Asura Demon Claw.

From afar, the crowd shivered watching Huang Xiaolong making mincemeat of three Saint realm experts, fearful yet the fanaticism was just as fervent.

Three Saint realm experts' joint efforts couldn't defeat a single Huang Xiaolong?! If they weren't mistaken, Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm no more than a few years ago. So, what was his real strength now?

This was too scary! Huang Xiaolong's monstrous talent was too terrifying to gauge, rendering everyone at a loss for words.

“So handsome! If Young Noble Divine Dragon could look my way just one time, I’m willing to shorten ten years of my life!” A noble family’s young miss said, her sparkling eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong.

This applied the same Wang Dong logic when he claimed that if Princess Shi Xiaofei was willing to say a sentence to him, he was willing to shave off ten years of his life.

“If Young Noble Divine Dragon is willing to give me a kiss, I’m willing to do away with twenty years!”

“If Young Noble Divine Dragon would be willing to kiss me twice, I’m willing to die for him!”

“Relying on your face, you think you can capture Young Noble Divine Dragon’s interest?”

Amongst the crowd, the families’ young misses fought tit for tat, and the atmosphere became noisy again.

A booming blast rang out high above the square, pulling the crowd’s attention. Looking up, the Chen Family’s men were slammed to the ground by Huang Xiaolong. The entire square quaked visibly as three bodies hit the ground.

Gently floating down, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached them. Chen Chen and the Grand Elders despaired, their fighting spirit crushed. Yet, at this time, several whelming auras were rushing to the Blessed Buddha Temple from a distance at rapid speed.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else looked over.

“It’s the Emperor, the Emperor is here!” Loud exclamations rang outside the square.

Coming closer, the crowd could make out that the person at the front wore dragon robe and had a clean fair-skinned face—Shi Fantian.

Chapter 382: Junior Brother!

“Our Great Emperor is here! The Chen Family is part of our Blessed Buddha Empire, every generation has always been loyal to our Blessed Buddha Empire, the Emperor is definitely here to help the Chen Family!”

“There’s a good show to see now! Unless Young Noble Divine Dragon brings out his Poison Corpse Scarabs, he definitely isn’t our Great Emperor’s opponent!”

The families’ disciples discussed loudly as if they found their support.

Chen Chen and the two Chen Family Grand Elders brightened watching Shi Fantian and the Saint realm guardians of the Blessed Buddha Empire arrive at the scene. A blinding light flashed, when it disappeared, Shi Fantian and Blessed Buddha Empire’s six top expert guardians were standing in the square.

“Greetings, Great Emperor!” Prince Tai Gan, the prince palace guards, and the many families’ disciples around the square all knelt down in salute.

“All rise.” Shi Fantian spoke. With Shi Fantian’s permission, everyone rose to a stand.

“Royal Father.” Shi Xiaofei approached, curtseying in salute.

Shi Fantian nodded at his daughter while smiling faintly before stepping toward Huang Xiaolong.

The four corners of the square became deadly quiet, watching Shi Fantian walking toward Huang Xiaolong, one step after another.

Shi Xiaofei became nervous seeing this, not knowing why, she was worried for Huang Xiaolong.

However, Chen Chen and both Grand Elders climbed up awkwardly from the ground, staggering until they arrived in front

of Shi Fantian.

“Emperor, you must seek justice for us.” Chen Chen pleaded without losing decorum.

Shi Fantian nodded on the surface, whereas a bitter smile emerged inside. Before the watchful eyes of the crowd, Shi Fantian stopped three meters from Huang Xiaolong. Standing still, Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong faced each other in silence.

While everyone watching grew more nervous by the minute, thinking that a battle was about to break out between Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong, suddenly they heard Shi Fantian’s low laughter, “Junior Brother, it’s only been a few years since we’ve last seen each other, I didn’t imagine, ah, that your current strength has almost caught up to me.”

When Huang Xiaolong was in the Blessed Buddha Empire that year, when he was chosen by the Blessed Buddha Altar to receive the Buddhism energy baptism and given one chance to meet with Shi Fantian, he was merely a Xiantian Third Order.

But now, not even a decade later, the three Chen Family’s Saint realm warriors join efforts still failed to defeat Huang Xiaolong!

Shi Fantian lamented in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Fantian, a smile also bloomed on his face, “Senior Brother, it’s been several years since we’ve met, I hope you’ve been well.”

Both grinned widely at each other just like reunited long lost friends.

Junior Brother? Senior Brother? The people around anticipating a battle to break out stood woodenly, stupefied.

Including Shi Xiaofei, she was looking dazed and confused. Although she was Shi Fantian’s daughter, she didn’t know that her father had met Huang Xiaolong years ago and that Huang Xiaolong was actually Shi Fantian’s Junior Brother.

Shi Fantian glanced at Chen Chen's group of three, saying to Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Brother, give me face, let the matter end here, how about it?" On the way here, he was informed of the conflict between Huang Xiaolong and the Chen Family.

Huang Xiaolong glanced in Chen Chen's direction, that simple action made Chen Chen and both Grand Elders hearts tighten with unease.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Since it was Shi Fantian who spoke on their behalf, it wouldn't be good if he did things too forcefully. After all, it wasn't as if he and the Chen Family had an immortal blood feud. His little conflict with the Chen Family was trivial compared to the one with Deities Templar.

Seeing this, all three Chen Family's men secretly breathed in relief.

"Patriarch Chen, shall we let the matter rest here?" Shi Fantian's heart relaxed slightly seeing Huang Xiaolong nodding in agreement, and he looked over at Chen Chen.

"We will obey Your Majesty's command." Chen Chen answered respectfully. From the moment he found out the other side was Huang Xiaolong, regret set in. However, Huang Xiaolong already attacked at that time. Forced at the edge of the blade, they couldn't do anything but battle. Now, with Shi Fantian mediating for them, this was the best outcome Chen Chen could hope for.

Shi Fantian nodded, satisfied with Chen Chen's answer. He turned back to Huang Xiaolong, a smile on his face, "Junior Brother, this time, no matter what, you must stay a few days here so I can perform my duty as a host."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I'm curious if the wine at your Blessed Buddha Palace tastes good."

Shi Fantian was stumped for a brief second and then broke into a jovial laughter, "I can guarantee that it will taste better than the

wine at the Buddhist House!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Since you said so, I will stay for a few days."

Both men laughed.

There was mirth in Shi Xiaofei's eyes observing Huang Xiaolong talking amiably with her father. At this time, noises of saliva being swallowed came from all around. Curious, Huang Xiaolong looked around the crowd and saw all the young men were staring dazedly at Shi Xiaofei's slightly smiling face.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaofei, her smile was indeed a poetry, mirthful eyes that resembled the luminous moon, able to mesmerize all living beings.

Shi Fantian was still smiling, making a gesture of introduction to Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Brother, come, let me introduce you, this is my daughter, Xiaofei."

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Shi Xiaofei, saying, "I know."

Shi Xiaofei approached Huang Xiaolong and Shi Fantian with her head lowered, greeting: "Young Noble Huang." A voice like an oriole song, clear and moving, as if something was tickling coquettishly at the hearts of people who heard it.

Logically, as Shi Fantian's Junior Brother, Shi Xiaofei should refer Huang Xiaolong as Martial Uncle, yet she did not. Instead, she chose to call him Young Noble Huang. Others might not have noticed this little difference, but Shi Fantian did.

Shi Fantian shot a meaningful glance at his daughter. He only had one daughter, and this daughter of his had very high standards. Over many years, she had only ignored those so-called talented geniuses of big families. Finally, someone she seemed to 'acknowledge' had appeared.

But, this was ideal in Shi Fantian's view, only a monstrous genius like Huang Xiaolong was worthy of his daughter. Although he had

heard rumors linking Huang Xiaolong to Deities Templar's Holy Maiden, it was common in Martial Spirit World for men to have three wives and four concubines, especially a man of Huang Xiaolong's caliber.

Huang Xiaolong introduced Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to Shi Fantian in return.

Shi Fantian cupped his hands in greeting, "I didn't know it was Senior Zhao Shu and Senior Zhang Fu, I have long heard both Seniors' names." In the recent period, as Huang Xiaolong being the rightful successor to Asura's Gate spread throughout Snow Wind Continent, the Left and Right Custodians' names, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, were noted by many forces on the continent.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both returned the greeting, neither of them were pretentious characters.

Subsequently, Shi Fantian invited Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu to the Blessed Buddha Palace. Huang Xiaolong went inside the Blessed Buddha Temple to worship the Blessed Buddha statue before they depart to the palace.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian, and the others disappeared from the crowd's view.

Around the square, the families' disciples woke up from their shock a long time after Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian, Shi Xiaofei, and others left the square.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon is actually our Great Emperor's Junior Brother?! What is this?!"

"Right, does anyone remember that time when the Blessed Buddha Altar chose someone?"

"You're saying that the person the Blessed Buddha Altar chose last time was Young Noble Divine Dragon?"

The crowd broke out in an uproar.

Like a hurricane, the news about Young Noble Divine Dragon being in the Blessed Buddha Empire spread, and the whole city boiled up.

In Martial Spirit World, the strong was respected, a powerful talented genius such as Huang Xiaolong was an existence idolized by countless families' disciple.

Shi Fantian led Huang Xiaolong's group to the Blessed Buddha Palace. Just as they arrived at the entrance, an alluring woman clad in phoenix robes, with her hair decorated with the phoenix headcrown, was seen waiting with anticipation. Behind her was a group of consorts, palace maids, and guards.

No doubt, this alluring woman was Shi Xiaofei's mother, the Empress of the Blessed Buddha Empire, Lin Mengle.

Seeing her, a smile formed on Shi Fantian's face as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "It seems you're more popular than me, when I return from hunting trips, I don't have so many people waiting to welcome me."

It was clear that, while Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong were on their way to the palace, Blessed Buddha Empire's Empress received news of his visit, thus gathered the consorts, maids, and guards here early on to wait for them. Of course, the person everyone was anticipating was Huang Xiaolong, the legendary genius of Martial Spirit World.

Chapter 383: Deities Templars Forces

Exactly like what Shi Fantian said, the moment his sentence ended, Empress Lin Mengle and the group of consorts, maid, and guards' gazes roamed over Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom.

Shi Fantian didn't have a lot of consorts, but they still numbered no less than eighty people, each a beauty in their own charm. Being stared at by more than eighty beautiful ladies at once, Huang Xiaolong felt uncomfortable goosebumps tingling all over his body and could only smile bitterly in his heart.

It seems like his reputation has grown a little too big? Huang Xiaolong thought of those movie stars and pop idols on earth, could these consorts of Shi Fantian be considered as his fans...?

At this point, Empress Lin Mengle strolled gracefully over, performing a half curtsey to Shi Fantian, "We welcome the Emperor's return."

After the Empress saluted, the consorts, maids, and guards at her back followed suit in salute.

Shi Fantian signaled them to stand, and when the Empress came to his side, Shi Fantian teased with a youthful grin on his face, "I say, Lil' Meng, the person you're all waiting to welcome probably isn't me."

Blessed Buddha Empress Lin Mengle revealed a faint smile, "Emperor must be joking."

Shi Fantian chuckled, saying, "Come, let me introduce you all, this is the person all of you have been talking about night and day in the recent period, Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong."

Empress Lin Mengle's eyes sparkled, smiling at Huang Xiaolong, "Young Noble Huang."

Huang Xiaolong dared not overstate himself, quickly greeted,

“Sister-in-law.”

Lin Mengle was slightly stunned hearing Huang Xiaolong call her sister-in-law.

Shi Fantian laughed at the side, explaining, “Xiaolong is my Junior Brother.”

“Junior Brother?” Lin Mengle and the group of consorts were bewildered. Although they were informed that the Emperor would be returning to the Blessed Buddha Palace with Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong, none of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong was Shi Fantian’s Junior Brother.

After a momentary lapse of manners, Empress Lin Mengle recovered quickly, the smile returning to her face, “Emperor, you should have told us earlier that Young Noble Divine Dragon is your Junior Brother.”

Shi Fantian laughed instead of being angry, “It’s not too late to say it now, let us go in first and talk.” He warmly made a ‘please’ gesture to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Fantian walked in together, while Lin Mengle followed half a step behind Shi Fantian’s side. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu trailed behind Huang Xiaolong, entering the Blessed Buddha Palace.

Shi Fantian had ordered people to prepare a feast in the palace’s center hall early on, when they arrived at the center hall, he led Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu to the table.

According to Shi Fantian’s instructions, Huang Xiaolong was seated next to Shi Fantian on one side while Lin Mengle on his left, then it was Shi Xiaofei and the other consorts. On the other side, next to Huang Xiaolong, were Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Blessed Buddha Empire’s Saint realm experts.

When everyone was seated, Shi Fantian raised his cup at Huang Xiaolong for a toast, “Junior Brother, taste this Blessed Buddha

Wine, this is my own recipe that I taught people below to brew.”

Huang Xiaolong was beaming, raising his cup, “Really?” Their wine cups clinked, and both downed their wine in one go. Sliding down the throat, the first notes were a little sour, but a sought-after sourness. The next layer was spicy. An addictive spiciness which smoothed into a hint of dry tartness, yet it filled the drinker with a sweet sensation.

It was as if looking at the morning sunrise from afar, a new hopeful dawn laced with complex emotions at the lingering shadows at its feet.

Shi Fantian stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Fantian, complimenting: “Excellent wine.” This Blessed Buddha Wine was indeed several times better than that Buddhist House restaurant’s wine.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong praising the wine he created, Shi Fantian beamed, looking jubilant, as if his cultivation just had a breakthrough.

The feast proceeded in a merry mood.

Shi Fantian called out, “Junior Brother, in the Luo Tong Kingdom battle, you killed seven Deities Templar Elders, even their Grand Elder Gě Gé ran away in panic, I was very much surprised when I heard the news.”

Cups paused midair as eyes around the table turned to Huang Xiaolong. Especially Shi Xiaofei’s gaze, never leaving Huang Xiaolong for a long time. Despite having heard the events recounted many times over, there were too many versions, she would very much like to hear Huang Xiaolong’ version.

Huang Xiaolong said, “I was lucky enough to tame some Poison Corpse Scarabs, otherwise it would be us three fleeing for our lives.”

Everyone laughed.

Shi Fantian continued, “These Poison Corpse Scarabs are poisonous creatures that existed in the ancient times, even in the past, the mere mention of their name terrified people, and they have disappeared for more than several hundred millenniums. I’ve never imagined that you could tame these Poison Corpse Scarabs.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Three years ago, I, Zhao Shu, and some other people were in the Origin Forest in search of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin. We found these Poison Corpse Scarabs at the Origin Forest.”

The fact that he found those Poison Corpse Scarabs at the Origin Forest wasn’t worth concealing, moreover, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t afraid of Deities Templar finding out.

“Origin Forest.” Shi Fantian was astonished.

Every expert inside Martial Spirit World’s empires was trying to figure out where Huang Xiaolong ‘picked up’ these Poison Corpse Scarabs, Shi Fantian didn’t expect that it would be the Origin Forest. But Shi Fantian quickly realized that it was only in a place like the Origin Forest that ancient poisonous insects like these could still exist.

Shi Fantian went on, “I didn’t expect Junior Brother to find these Poison Corpse Scarabs in the Origin Forest. These years, I have been in seclusion, comprehending a unique technique, thus I missed the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins opportunity. By the time I came out, the space tunnel leading was sealed again, not even Saint realm experts could break it by force.”

The space entrance to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin closed up not long after Huang Xiaolong left the Origin Forest, Huang Xiaolong knew of this from the rumors circulating around.

Idle conversations progressed in a lively atmosphere, and the topic gradually shifted to Deities Templar.

Sighing, Shi Fantian said, “Deities Templar is getting more

rampant. In the last few years, their force of influence expanded at rapid speed, taking control in the shadows of a lot of imperial forces. Those that refused to submit had their families and clans annihilated down to the root. Still, it won't be so easy if they want to encroach my Blessed Buddha Empire." A sharp glint shone in Shi Fantian's eyes as he said this, a split second hostility broke out from his body.

In terms of strength, the Blessed Buddha Empire ranked third amongst the seventeen empires in Snow Wind Continent, whereas comparing individual strength, Shi Fantian's strength was in the continent's top three. Furthermore, the kingdoms under the Blessed Buddha Empire were extremely loyal, making it one of the hardest empires for Deities Templar to weasel their ways in.

The topic brought a heaviness to the feast.

Shi Fantian continued, "I heard there are already nine kingdoms under Duanren Empire that have been taken over by Deities Templar, I'm afraid that in three to four years' time, Deities Templar will go ahead and attack Duanren Imperial City."

Shi Fantian was aware of Emperor Duanren and Huang Xiaolong's relationship.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, he had to admit that if the situation continued to progress in a similar trend, it was only a matter of time until Deities Templar would attack Duanren Imperial City. Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to see this happen.

Pushing aside his relationship with Emperor Duanren, there were Xie Puti's Xie Family, and his younger sister's in-laws, the Guo Family, residing in Duanren Imperial City.

Shi Fantian broke Huang Xiaolong's thoughts with a laugh, "However, Junior Brother has killed nine of their Elders to date, hampering the speed of their expansion."

Huang Xiaolong first killed Deities Templar's Ao Baixue, Yao Fei,

then Yao Shan, and the rest played a significant role in slowing down Deities Templar's forces expansion, causing those kingdoms and forces that submitted to them to waver.

The feast lasted deep into the night before everyone retired for the night.

A full moon night.

Standing in the yard of the residence that Shi Fantian arranged for him, Huang Xiaolong stared at the distant sky, the moonlight reflecting in his eyes.

Deities Templar's forces had expanded too fast in the last few years. Relying on his individual strength, it was nearly impossible for him to fight against this mammoth, therefore, this journey to the Starcloud Continent, regardless of anything, he had to successfully retrieve the Asura's Gate Sovereign position and take full control of Asura's Gate.

Chapter 384: Twelve Forms of the Dragon God

Although Huang Xiaolong lacked the capability to oppose the mammoth called Deities Templar in terms of overall strength, he would find ways to curb their forces' expansion. A sharp glint flickered in his eyes and he summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

"Sovereign, what orders do you have for your subordinates?" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu respectfully asked when they stood in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's voice was somber, "Relay my order, any family, kingdom, or sects on Snow Wind Continent and Starcloud Continent that submitted to Deities Templar is my enemy. I, Huang Xiaolong, am bound to annihilate them!" At the end, killing intent exploded in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Once this news spread out, those forces harboring thoughts of submitting to Deities Templar would need to think twice and more before doing so.

If Huang Xiaolong had said this in the past, these families' Patriarchs, sects, and kingdoms would have treated it as passing wind, however, after the incident in Luo Tong Kingdom, where Huang Xiaolong killed seven Deities Templar Elders, no one would dare claim that Huang Xiaolong was overreaching.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied in unison.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, sending Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu out.

There were many Asura's Gate disciples on the Snow Wind Continent itself, Huang Xiaolong believed that his declaration would spread to the ears of these forces soon.

After Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu retreated, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple.

Inside the Xumi Temple, the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses were still sealed inside the crystal pillars, lined up at one side of the temple hall.

Huang Xiaolong observed these twelve primordial divine dragons, each of them was different. Every time Huang Xiaolong observed their postures, he would gain some insight into a skill.

Lined up in a row, these twelve primordial divine dragons' postures revealed a Dragon Clan unique skill. This was Huang Xiaolong's conclusion after studying these twelve crystal dragon statues for so long, which was why Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to refine them. It wouldn't be too late to do so after he learned the hidden skill.

Moreover, in one of the old records that he read in Duanren Institute, it was mentioned that the energy force contained within primordial divine dragons' true dragon essence and dragon blood was too huge and violent, warriors below the God Realm wanting to refine them should prepare and first take Dragon God Grass.

The Dragon God Grass could calm the energy contained inside the primordial divine dragon's true dragon essence and blood, greatly reducing the risk during the process. It also noted that the effect was even better with the Dragon God Grass.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong had decided to wait until he procured some Dragon God Grass. This was one of the tasks he gave Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, to search for Dragon God Grass' whereabouts.

After observing the twelve dragons' postures for a while, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes, the postures of the twelve dragons flashed repeatedly in his mind. The images overlapped and changed in sequence.

With his eyes still closed, Huang Xiaolong began to move, both hands formed into claws, flexing out. From claws, they turned to palms, pressing down. Huang Xiaolong's hands moved and changed with fluidity and flow, filling the large hall with looming

claw imprints, palm imprints, and fist imprints. As his movements picked up speed, faint echoes of dragon roars reverberated throughout the hall.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong was still practicing with his eyes closed, yet the dragon echoes within the temple hall grew more sonorous. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. With a shake of his arms, two dragon shadows flew out.

These two dragon shadows mimicked the fire dragon and ice dragon sealed inside the crystal statues. The instant the fire and ice dragons appeared, the overbearing momentum of dragon might filled the entire space.

A brief moment later, both dragons turned into strands of dragon qi, returning to Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong was elated. The short moment of insight earlier enhanced his battle qi and true essence energy worth months of cultivation. This set of Dragon Clan's unique skill could actually enhance one's battle qi strength?

Pondering for a moment, Huang Xiaolong decided to name this skill Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

‘Pity, the remaining twelve crystal statues were looted by Deities Templar, Ten Directions Continent, and the Bedlam Lands.’ Huang Xiaolong lamented a little in his heart. The complete set of this unique skill was contained in all twenty-four primordial divine dragon corpses. No doubt, its power would magnify if he could learn the complete set.

He continued to observe and practice for a while, and then sat down to meditate, swallowing a Sky Dragon Pill.

His cultivation had been progressing steadily in recent days, and there was a feeling that he was close to breaking into Fourth Order Saint realm.

Breaking into Fourth Order Saint realm meant that he was a mid-

level Saint realm expert, it was a dividing line. Once Huang Xiaolong crossed over the line, his strength would take another great leap forward. One of Huang Xiaolong's aim was to break through to Fourth Order Saint realm before arriving at Asura's Gate headquarters. This would add to his chances of fighting for the Asura's Gate Sovereign position.

When Huang Xiaolong had fully refined the Sky Dragon Pill, he exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. Outside was already bright, and the palace buildings reflected the dazzling morning sunlight, shining like a golden dome.

Huang Xiaolong admired the sunrise, quiet, beautiful, and magnificent. If time was to stop at this moment, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't mind. However, this feeling lasted no more than a fleeting thought, for he knew that it was not possible.

At this time, one of the giant puppets came to inform Huang Xiaolong that Princess Shi Xiaofei was here to visit.

“Let her in.” Huang Xiaolong instructed, but he was baffled, why was this Shi Xiaofei coming to see him?

It didn't take long for the giant puppet to return with Shi Xiaofei behind it.

Today, Shi Xiaofei wore a pastel green long dress, her small cherry lips looked moist and tender. She had exquisite features, a natural beauty even without any makeup. Her mirthful eyes hinted at shyness, one couldn't help but be moved seeing her.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned momentarily at Shi Xiaofei's appearance. When Shi Xiaofei stood in front of him, a soft scent teased Huang Xiaolong's senses, waking him up.

Huang Xiaolong laughed at himself, it seems like his temperament was not strong enough?

“What matter does Princess have to look for me?” Huang Xiaolong took the initiated to ask.

Shi Xiaofei looked at Huang Xiaolong, the corners of her lips lifted up slightly, “Does it mean that I cannot look for you if there are no matters?”

Huang Xiaolong choked a little, shook his head saying, “Not true.”

“Why don’t you just call me Xiaofei?” Shi Xiaofei hesitated a little before speaking.

Xiaofei? Huang Xiaolong nodded, he was Shi Fantian’s Junior Brother, there was nothing wrong in referring Shi Xiaofei by her given name.

Shi Xiaofei’s eyes brightened seeing Huang Xiaolong’s agreement, “Big brother Xiaolong, are you going to Starcloud Continent?”

Big brother Xiaolong? Huang Xiaolong blanched for a moment, but he still nodded, “Yes, no matter what, this time I must win the Asura’s gate Sovereign position.” Rumors about this had been flying for months, thus there was nothing to be concealed.

“Can you bring me along?” Shi Xiaofei asked.

“Bring you along?” Huang Xiaolong was taken by surprise.

“Up until now I have never stepped out of the Blessed Buddha Empire, I also want to go to Starcloud Continent to have a look.”

Huang Xiaolong disagreed, “No.” The journey he was making to Starcloud Continent was littered with danger, if something unexpected happened to Shi Xiaofei, how should he account to his Senior Brother Shi Fantian?

“You’re afraid that I will be a burden?” Shi Xiaofei persuaded, “I’m already a Saint realm expert, I can protect myself.”

Huang Xiaolong was adamant, speaking with a finality in his tone, “Don’t bring up this matter anymore.”

Shi Xiaofei pouted, looking extremely lovable and hard to refuse,

but despite that, Huang Xiaolong did not change his decision. Watching Shi Xiaofei's angelic angry expression, Huang Xiaolong laughed inside, thinking of Xie Puti. If that guy knew that he had just rejected Shi Xiaofei, it was unknown know how long that guy would cry 'unjust', hitting his chest.

Chapter 385: Small Child

The passage of time flowed like water and Huang Xiaolong had stayed in the Blessed Buddha Palace for three days.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong exchanged cultivation pointers with Shi Fantian, while at night, he continued to observe the twelve primordial divine dragons, practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God. At the end, he would swallow a Sky Dragon Pill, Water Fire Dragon Essence Pill, Dragon Buddha Pill, and other divine grade pellets while meditating.

That time when Huang Xiaolong was in the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, in an Elder Dragon Palace he found more than ten bottles of Divine Dragon Pills, each bottle containing a dozen pellets. Therefore, he still had some left after giving some to his family, Zhao Shu, and others.

Huang Xiaolong's strength grew with each passing day, and he continued to absorb true dragon essence emitted by the Dragon Pearl in his forehead.

Every time Huang Xiaolong practiced, the small symbol on his forehead would glimmer with a vivid halo.

Three days passed.

Outside the Blessed Buddha Palace doors, Shi Fantian, Empress Lin Mengle, Shi Xiaofei, and a group of princes and imperial grandsons gathered to bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Huang Xiaolong took out a jade bottle from the Asura Ring, giving it to Shi Fantian, "Senior Brother, for these days of hospitality, this Junior Brother has nothing good to give in return, here are ten Golden Jadesea Dragon Pills, take it."

"The legendary Dragon Clan's divine grade pellets, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pills!" Shi Fantian gasped with shock staring at the

small bottle in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Empress Lin Mengle and Shi Xiaofei had the same astonished expressions on their faces.

Shi Fantian shook his head after recovering from his shock, "No, Junior Brother, this is too valuable, I cannot accept it!"

These Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill were rare divine grade pellets, each one was a priceless treasure.

Huang Xiaolong persuaded, "I found them in the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin, I still have a lot with me, take them."

Still have a lot? Shi Fantian's mind went blank for a second, then he relented, "Alright then, Senior Brother will gratefully accept them." Taking the bottle, he carefully put them away.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on Shi Xiaofei. After a brief thought, he took out two fist-sized red ruby-like things in front of everyone, giving them to Shi Xiaofei.

Shi Fantian thought they were just some normal red-colored rubies, but taking a closer look, his eyes widened, blurting out before he could stop himself, "Dragon Blood Crystals?!"

This sudden exclamation and the two 'red rubies' stunned Empress Lin Mengle and Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Yes, they are Dragon Blood Crystals." In the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin, Huang Xiaolong looted close to a thousand big and small pieces of Blood Dragon Crystal. Deducting the ones he gave to his family, Zhao Shu, and the rest, he still had about eight hundred pieces inside the Asura Ring.

Moments later, Shi Xiaofei held the Dragon Blood Crystals that Huang Xiaolong gave in her hands. Looking at Huang Xiaolong she said, "Thank you, Big brother Xiaolong."

That gaze really made Huang Xiaolong uncomfortable all over. In the end, Huang Xiaolong also gave two pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal to Empress Lin Mengle, making her so happy that she was smiling from ear to ear nonstop.

“Junior Brother, all these are too much.” As the Emperor of Blessed Buddha Empire, Shi Fantian had many treasures, yet receiving so many valuable items from Huang Xiaolong at once, Golden Jadesea Pills and Dragon Blood Crystals, made him feel slightly embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “The one hundred jugs of Blessed Buddha Wine you gave me are just as valuable.”

Shi Fantian chuckled hearing that, “Then, after you won the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position, I will give you another hundred jugs. At that time, us brothers will drink to our hearts’ content!”

Huang Xiaolong concurred, “Deal!” He cupped his hands at Shi Fantian, then turned around and left with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the two giant puppets following behind, very quickly disappeared from their sight.

Shi Fantian retrieved his gaze and turned around. Seeing that his daughter was still looking in the direction Huang Xiaolong left, he teased, “The person has already left, are you still looking?”

Shi Xiaofei realized her gaffe, and noticing the look in her father’s eyes, her small cheeks blushed, “Who said I was looking?” She fled inside the palace after throwing that sentence.

Shi Fantian and Lin Mengle shared a laugh at the expense of their daughter.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong’s group crossed the border out of Blessed Buddha Empire’s territory, reaching an area of rocky mountains.

Zhao Shu spoke, “Sovereign, not far ahead are the Demonic Beasts Forest and Dead Sea Gorge, should we cross the Demonic Beasts Forest to reach Starcloud Continent or go through the Dead Sea Gorge?”

Similar to the Origin Forest, the Demonic Beasts Forest a forest of ancient times, and a point between the Starcloud Continent and

Wind Snow Continent, like the Dead Sea Gorge.

Huang Xiaolong had two routes to choose from, whether traveling through the Demonic Beasts Forest or the Dead Sea Gorge, to reach Starcloud Continent.

“Go through the Demonic Beasts Forest.” Huang Xiaolong decided.

High-level demonic beasts roamed rampant in the Demonic Beasts Forest, but other than sea creatures, there were also space cracks in the Dead Sea Gorge. If they were somehow careless and got sucked into a space crack, who knows how long it would take before they could get out, wasting time that he didn’t have. This was exactly what happened to Yu Ming the last time he went back to Starcloud Continent, delaying six years’ time after getting trapped inside a space crack.

it was one of the main reasons that Huang Xiaolong chose to go through the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong’s group flew in the Demonic Beasts Forest’s direction.

...

Night gradually blanketed the earth in darkness.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally made it to the edge of the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Looking at the sky, Huang Xiaolong said, “Let’s rest here for the night and continue tomorrow.”

The Demonic Beasts Forest, Origin Forest, and Dead Sea Gorge were infamous places in Martial Spirit World, especially at night, when the demonic beasts were most active. Although Huang Xiaolong had confidence in his strength, to avoid unnecessary trouble, he decided to travel during daytime.

This Demonic Beasts Forest wasn’t lacking in Saint realm level

demonic beasts.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong's group built a fire for the night at a large empty space close to the forest's edge.

The fire might attract some demonic beasts at night, but since they were at the edge, it was mostly low levels demonic beasts. Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried.

The few of them sat around the fire.

From the Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong took out three jugs of the Blessed Buddha Wine that Shi Fantian gave him, for himself, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, while the two giant puppets went hunting for Tyrant Boars under Huang Xiaolong's order. This Tyrant Boar was a low-level demonic beast, but its meat was sweet and delicious, an excellent accompaniment to their wine.

Huang Xiaolong deftly skinned two Tyrant Boars, sprinkled some spices, and placed them to roast over the fire. Before long, the tantalizing fragrance of roast Tyrant Boar meat permeated the air.

The three people tore big chunks of meat and gulped down great wine with abandon.

Oil from the meat fell to the soil.

Zhao Shu laughed happily, "Following Sovereign is really a joy for our taste buds."

Zhang Fu agreed, "That is so!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Yet, at this moment, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's laughter stopped abruptly as they caught the sound of rapid whistling wind heading in their direction. Judging from the speed, it was a Saint realm expert, no doubt.

Moments later, a small figure appeared before the three of them.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback seeing a figure that looked like a seven to eight-year-old small child!

In a fast flicker, the small child was already next to Huang Xiaolong, close to the fire.

So fast! Huang Xiaolong noted inwardly.

“Big brother, can you give me a piece of meat?” The small child stared fixedly at the piece of meat warming over the fire ever since he arrived, the greedy look on his face as he kept swallowing his saliva.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, but he reacted quickly, tearing a large piece of meat, “Here.”

The small child’s face beamed, taking the meat from Huang Xiaolong, “Thank you, Big brother.”

Chapter 386: Kill To Silence

The small child took the large piece of Tyrant Boar meat that Huang Xiaolong gave him and started ravishing it with fervor. In just a few bites, the big portion of meat all went into the small child's stomach.

Huang Xiaolong was struck speechless, exchanging a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, confirming the thoughts he had earlier.

Regardless of how talented, how much of a genius a human could be, they wouldn't be able to reach the Saint realm at the age of seven or eight. Then, there was only one explanation for this, this small child was a Saint realm demonic beast that had evolved into human form!

When demonic beasts' cultivation reached the Saint realm, they were able to change shape, looking like humans.

While these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, the small child was licking his lips, muttering: "Delicious! Delicious!" Then his eyes strayed to the remaining pieces of Tyrant Boar meat placed near the fire, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a covetous expression, "Big brother, can you give me another piece?"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "If you like it, you can have all of it." Huang Xiaolong said, pointing at the roast meat lined up beside the fire.

The small child's eyes sparkled, "Really?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Really."

"Thank you, Big brother!" After saying his thanks, the child couldn't wait, his short arms quickly reached out to grab the roast meat, totally unafraid of getting burned, then he started tearing large chunks of meat with his teeth merrily.

Watching the small child, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help thinking about the little violet monkey.

‘That little guy, I wonder how is it now?’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

That year, Huang Xiaolong was a participant in the Duanren Imperial City Battle, ever since he left the Luo Tong Kingdom he had not seen the little violet monkey anymore. At that time, Huang Xiaolong had yet to advance to the Xiantian realm, while that little monkey was merely a Houtian Tenth Order.

So many years passed, that little guy should have broken through to high-level Xiantian realm, right? Huang Xiaolong knew better than anyone else the terrifying speed with which the little guy’s strength grew, since it was capable of eating and refining demonic beast cores.

So many years of not seeing the little guy, Huang Xiaolong was really starting to miss him.

That year, if it weren’t for the little violet monkey, he wouldn’t have stumbled on the opportunity to get the Asura Tactics and the Blades of Asura. His life would have taken a totally different path.

The Asura Tactics and Asura Ring—in a way, the little violet monkey led Huang Xiaolong to them.

“Delicious, so delicious!” The child’s voice brought Huang Xiaolong out of his reverie. Looking at the small child, he saw that his little mouth was smeared with oil from the meat, smacking his lips with every bite as if he was eating the most delicious gourmet in the world.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu couldn’t resist laughing at the child’s antics.

A short while later, the child dealt with all the roast meat like a passing storm.

When the child appeared, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu merely ate half of a Tyrant Boar, which meant that the child alone ate one and a half boars by himself. Even with one and a half

Tyrant Boar in his stomach, the child's stomach remained just the same.

Rubbing the oil stain around his mouth, the child licked his fingers as if he was barely sated. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "Big brother, did you cook that Tyrant Boar?" Dark obsidian pupils seemed to sparkle in the night.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "That's right."

The child said, "My father and mother used to roast meat for me too, but it doesn't taste good at all. This roast Tyrant Boar you made is the best roast meat I've ever eaten."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Then where are your father and mother?"

The cheerfulness was gone from his face in an instant, eyes turned red-rimmed with tears close to spilling at the edge, "My father and mother were killed by bad guys. Those people are evil, after killing my father and mother, they even chopped off their heads."

All three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were aghast. Although they didn't know the strength of the child's parents, judging from the child's own strength, his parents would at least be high-level Saint realm experts.

Who, actually dares to hunt high-level Saint realm demonic beasts?!

High-level Saint realm demonic beasts were extremely resilient, and they were much stronger than human warriors of the same cultivation. Even for experts like Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, unless deemed necessary, neither would disturb a high-level Saint realm demonic beast.

The small child continued, "My father and mother blocked all the bad guys, telling me to run, that's why I could run away." The child looked crestfallen and pitiful.

At this time, a sneer suddenly sounded, “Little guy, so you ran over here!”

When the child heard that voice, his little face turned pale, fear evident in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were also shocked. Their uninvited guest was definitely very strong. At least, no weaker than Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu, otherwise they couldn’t have approached without either of them noticing.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu all stood up, several shadows flickered and five people appeared before them.

Five people, two amongst them wore blue robes with the pattern of a white phoenix sewn at the cuffs of their sleeves, whereas the remaining three people were clad in black robes, marked with a red cloud at their chest.

It was obvious that the five people were from two different forces.

But Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were surprised noticing their attires, nearly blurting out in unison, “White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door!”

White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door?

Huang Xiaolong observed the five people; the two men in blue robes should be from White Phoenix House while the three men in black robes were undoubtedly from the Distinct Void Door.

The five people gave Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu an extra glance for making out their identities so easily.

“These warriors’ eyesight is really good, able to recognize our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door.” One of the old men from Distinct Void Door chuckled in praise, as he did so, a violet glint shone from his eyes.

By this time, the child was already hiding behind Huang

Xiaolong, glaring at the five arrivals with anger, he pointed at them and said to Huang Xiaolong, “Big brother, it’s them, they killed my father and mother.” Probably because Huang Xiaolong gave him some roast meat, he felt that Huang Xiaolong was his closest kin at this moment.

“Several warriors, this is our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door’s matter, it’s best if you do not interfere.” One of the White Phoenix House middle-aged men warned.

Clearly, they could see that Huang Xiaolong’s group of three weren’t simple characters, especially Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, which was why they did not attack the instant they arrived.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing their actions, the five people also shifted their attention onto Huang Xiaolong, a little surprised that the one making the decision wasn’t Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the five people, “This child, you cannot take away.”

Neither one of the five people expected Huang Xiaolong to say that.

It was obvious to them that Huang Xiaolong was not related to the kid they wanted to capture, and since they had made their intentions known, these people should look at White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door’s face and give the kid to them without being nosy, but Huang Xiaolong chose to interfere!

“Have you consider it well?” The Distinct Void Door old man’s eyes narrowed dangerously.

“What I have decided would not change.” Huang Xiaolong was taciturn.

The other White Phoenix House middle-aged man shook his head in pity, “For someone irrelevant, offending our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door, honestly speaking, such a decision

is truly stupid.”

The five people spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the child in the middle.

“If you let it be, you could have left,” Trapping Huang Xiaolong’s group, the Distinct Void Door old man mocked, “But now, it’s too late for you to regret. We can only kill to silence you!”

Chapter 387: Blood River War Chariot

“Attack!” The Distinct Void Door old man bellowed and was the first one to act. His figure flickered, a fist formed as he aimed a punch at Zhao Shu, whereas another White Phoenix House middle-aged man attacked Zhang Fu.

From their actions, it was clear that this Distinct Void Door old man and that White Phoenix House middle-aged man were of the highest strength among the five, choosing to deal with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

From the remaining three people, an old man from the Distinct Void Door took on both giant puppets, and the last Distinct Void Door man lunged toward Huang Xiaolong. The last member of the five, another middle-aged man of the White Phoenix House rushed forth to grab the little child.

The old man from Distinct Void Door attacked Huang Xiaolong, a large fist imprint shrouded in blazing black flame was merely inches away from striking Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

“This is the Fiend Black Flame Fist! Sovereign, be careful!” Spotting the bright black flame wrapped around the Distinct Void Door old man’s fist, Zhao Shu tensed, cautioning Huang Xiaolong.

“Fiend Black Flame Fist?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly perplexed.

In that second of perplexity, the Fiend Black Flame Fist landed on Huang Xiaolong’s chest, drawing a satisfied cold sneer from the old man; after being hit by his Fiend Black Flame Fist, even if this kid didn’t die, he would barely have a life left!

These years, the number of Saint realm experts that died under his Fiend Black Flame Fist was more than the fingers on his hands could count.

Struck by the old man’s Fiend Black Flame Fist, Huang

Xiaolong's body trembled from the impact, crashing through the bonfire behind him and falling on the ground a dozen meters away.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were ashen.

Although they were aware how tough Huang Xiaolong's physique was, it didn't mean that Huang Xiaolong was forever invulnerable to injuries. On top of that, both of them were hindered by Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House's men; neither one was able to help Huang Xiaolong.

The old man that sent Huang Xiaolong flying with a Fiend Black Flame Fist snickered, "We've already told you early on how stupid this decision of yours is, but it's useless to regret it now."

Yet, at this moment, Huang Xiaolong, who was lying on the ground, climbed to his feet, hands brushing away the sand on his robe before his cold gaze fell on the old man, "Is that so?"

"You're not injured?!" The Distinct Void Door old man stared at Huang Xiaolong with incredulity. He was hit by his Fiend Black Flame Fist but was unharmed!

"What do you think?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed at the old man. In the beginning, when he was struck by the old man's Fiend Black Flame Fist on the chest, a black fist print emerged on Huang Xiaolong's chest. Around the black fist print, wisps of fiendish black fire rippled on the surface of his skin, but, with a thought, a golden fire danced wildly out of Huang Xiaolong's body, cleanly swallowing all the black fire.

With a shake, Huang Xiaolong blasted his robe into pieces, revealing strong bare arms and a firm torso. A majestic atmosphere of dragon might flooded out like turbulent waves.

Huang Xiaolong's hair flew up, defying gravity, while his eyes turned fiery-red like glowing blood. Dense Asura qi rumbled in Huang Xiaolong's proximity, forming a hellish skull.

That Distinct Void Door old man felt a slight apprehension sensing the vast momentum of dragon might and the eerie Asura qi coming from Huang Xiaolong's body, his face whitened a little, "This is...?!"

"Elder He, don't rush to kill that kid, capture him first!" The other old man battling Zhao Shu noticed the strange phenomenon over at Huang Xiaolong's area and shouted to his companion.

That young man was actually fine after being punched with the Fiend Black Flame Fist!

Elder He instantly understood the underlying meaning of the Grand Elder's words after hearing his shout; first capture the kid, it's not too late to kill the kid after digging out the secret of how he did that.

"Peak late-Third Order Saint realm." That Distinct Void Door Elder He stared at Huang Xiaolong, moving with rapid speed. His silhouette flickered, launching another attack at Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's see if you can take a hit from my Crimson Demon Palm too!" This time, Elder He no longer used a fist, but a palm attack.

A glaring red glow brightened one side of the forest edge as the palm shot out, even the silvery moonlight seemed to turn red because of it.

Accompanying the red light, sounds of demons weeping echoed in the night. Shattering through space, the palm crossed the distance, hitting Huang Xiaolong in the chest.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt their hearts about to burst watching Huang Xiaolong receiving another attack.

The Fiend Black Flame Fist was a taboo skill of evil cults, yet compared to this Crimson Demon Palm, its power was more than a degree lower.

Huang Xiaolong's body trembled again, staggering out of balance, retreating more than a dozen steps, but this time, he did not fall to

the ground. Moreover, that Elder He saw it clearly this time, the instant the Crimson Demon Palm struck Huang Xiaolong, its effect was instantly incinerated by the golden-colored fire from Huang Xiaolong's body. Not even a palm print could be seen on his body.

"What kind of flame is this?" He was taken aback. He knew how powerful his Crimson Demon Palm was, not even the battle flame of a high-level Saint realm expert could resolve the effects of his Crimson Demon Palm so effortlessly. Moreover, the young man was just a peak late-Third Order Saint realm, not even a mid-level Saint realm expert.

The golden fire was, of course, Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire from his dantian!

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire could resolve the Crimson Demon Palm's effect, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu breathed out in relief. At the same time, they were elated, the superiority of their Sovereign's true essence fire far exceeded their imagination.

Huang Xiaolong steadied himself and slowly walked over to the old man, "What other evil skills do you have?" Having experienced the old man's two consecutive attacks, Huang Xiaolong gained a better grasp of his strength.

This Distinct Void Door Elder He was an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert. Now, Huang Xiaolong found out that his new true dragon essence physique was strong enough to withstand attacks from Fifth Order Saint realm without injuries! Meaning that only late-Fifth Order Saint realm or higher could inflict injury on his body!

This body rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence was truly amazing! Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted. Despite that, in terms of battle qi cultivation, Huang Xiaolong was still worse compared to an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert.

A Fifth Order Saint realm was nothing like the Blessed Buddha Empire's Chen Family Patriarch Chen Chen's level.

Elder He calmed down instead watching Huang Xiaolong approach. His black robe started fluttering without the wind as a blood red war chariot emerged above him.

The war chariot's surface was carved with intricate black demonic symbols, with blood splattered all over its body.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed: "Blood River War Chariot!"

Blood River War Chariot! A weapon type martial spirit, an extremely rare kind, for it was also considered as a type of necro-martial spirit at the same time.

Some unique martial spirits possessed the natures of two different types of martial spirits. Those kinds of martial spirits were highly graded, for example, this Blood River War Chariot was a top grade twelve martial spirit.

"Correct, Blood River War Chariot!" There were obvious complacency and a hint of surprise in the Distinct Void Door Elder's voice seeing that Huang Xiaolong recognized his martial spirit in one glance. He soul transformed without another word.

After Elder He soul transformed, a blood red armor protected his body, bloody red energy rippled above it as the black symbols glimmered in an evil light.

However, when he was about to attack, he saw Huang Xiaolong waving both of his hands, and a cloud of black-colored things flew at him.

What was this? He was startled at first, but forced himself to calm down and found out that those black things were black beetles.

Beetles? Seeing clearly what they were, Elder He snorted with disdain; this kid must have been scared stupid to use a bunch of beetles against a mid-level Saint realm expert. Running his battle qi, Elder He slammed a Crimson Demon Palm down on the beetles.

Blinding crimson light flashed, but in the next moment, Elder He

saw those black beetles ignore his Crimson Demon Palm attack, closing in on him in seconds.

A moment of shock passed and his face grew ugly, “This, are these Poison Corpse Scarabs?!”

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” The other men from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House heard his exclamation and looked over to confirm it with their own eyes.

“He’s, he’s the Asura’s Gate Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong!”

Chapter 388: Poison Corpse Scarabs Evolution

Distinct Void Door Elder He retreated in panic.

Poison Corpse Scarabs! It was actually those damnable Poison Corpse Scarabs!

The Poison Corpse Scarabs resurfaced! Ever since the news about Huang Xiaolong killing seven Deities Templar Elders in the Luo Tong Kingdom battle spread, the Poison Corpse Scarabs had turned into an existence that made experts from all corners of the Martial Spirit World pale at the mere mention of their name.

However, when Distinct Void Door Elder He jumped back to avoid the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette appeared above him in a flicker, holding a giant saber in his hands that did not escape Elder He's eye. There was an eye-catching blood red dragon inscribed on the giant blade's body, vivid and life-like as if one's soul would be sucked away by looking at it.

"That is?!" Elder He was hit by another ripple of apprehension.

This was the treasure blade that Huang Xiaolong got from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, the Great Dragon Saber.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glinted in menacing light staring at the old man below. His hands swung, and the Great Dragon Saber slashed down. Myriad rays of saber energy shot out like a torrent, emitting a lust for blood as they transformed into many tiny blood-red dragons that froze the air.

"Crimson Demon Palm!" That Distinct Void Door Elder He struck both palms skyward.

A thunderous explosion rendered the air.

Elder He's body shook, but the impact force was too large, his body was sent flying as blood spewed violently from his mouth. By

the time he crashed to the ground, nearly every part of his body bore cut wounds from the numerous rays of saber energy. Each cut was like a bone deep furrow, with blood spurting out nonstop, adding to the gruesome sight.

Elder He's four companions looked over after hearing the his miserable screams, and what they saw appalled them. What horrifying saber qi! Able to pierce through the Crimson Demon Palm as if it was nothing but fragile paper!

Just when Elder He turned his body, trying to get on his feet, a swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs arrived. A pin-prick pain came from his thigh, and a numbing paralysis started to spread to other parts of his body. He was immediately terrified, for he couldn't gather even a strand of battle qi!

Just like the rumors described the seven Deities Templar Elders' condition before their death.

"No, don't, Huang Xiaolong!" Just as he wanted to beg for mercy, he was submerged beneath the swarm of black Poison Corpse Scarabs. After that, only echoes of tragic screams could be heard.

Under the other four peoples' eyes, the Poison Corpse Scarabs cleaned off that Distinct Void Door Elder at frightening speed. Even while battling Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the two giant puppets, the four from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House were unable to conceal the fear in their eyes as they watched one of their companions being reduced to white bones, his tragic screams still echoing in their ears.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground, his eyes observing the Poison Corpse Scarabs. He noticed that their outer shell seemed to have grown darker, their elytron reflected an icy cold light, and each scarab seemed sturdier.

"What is this?" Huang Xiaolong was puzzled. 'Don't tell me that these Poison Corpse Scarabs are capable of evolving.' These changes took place after they ate the seven Deities Templar Elders

in Luo Tong Kingdom...

Ever since that time, Huang Xiaolong left them inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and did not check on them. Only now, after calling them out, did he detect the difference.

‘What can these Poison Corpse Scarabs do after evolving?’ Huang Xiaolong wondered.

By this point, Distinct Void Door Elder He’s soul was torn in many different pieces, swallowed by the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, and Huang Xiaolong gave orders for them to attack one of the White Phoenix House experts.

That White Phoenix House expert was about to get his hands on the child when he caught a glimpse of the Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him. He instantly paled, and couldn’t be bothered with the child anymore.

“Elder Feng, let us retreat!” He moved away in panic, urging his companion.

“Retreat!” The other expert battling Zhang Fu gritted his teeth and shouted.

Nearly at the same time, the Distinct Void Door old man that was battling Zhao Shu made the same retreat command.

The Distinct Void Door man blocking both giant puppets was secretly relieved to hear that. He leaped back, preparing to escape with the other three.

But Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly as he watched them, appearing in front of that Distinct Void Door man in a flicker, hindering his path. The Great Dragon Saber swung out, sending out a wave of saber energy and violent slaughter qi that distorted space. The Distinct Void Door Elder counter-attacked, but was forced back to the original spot.

Huang Xiaolong’s raised his right palm and struck out, aureate rings expanded through the air, layer upon layer. The space

around the White Phoenix House Elder tasked to capture the child stagnated. His movements restricted in mid air.

Just as all his actions were restrained, the pursuing Poison Corpse Scarabs caught up. In the blink of an eye, the Poison Corpse Scarabs covered the man's entire back. Moments later, all that remained from the White Phoenix House Elder was a white skeleton, plummeting to the ground.

The skeleton shattered into pieces as it hit the ground.

The other Distinct Void Door Elder forced back by Huang Xiaolong with the Great Dragon Saber was drained of all color as he watched the White Phoenix House expert being scraped clean by the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

He looked around, the other White Phoenix House Elder Feng had run far away, the other Distinct Void Door old man too had fled. Discounting the two dead ones, only he remained.

Seconds later, he was surrounded by Poison Corpse Scarabs from all directions. Scared and angry, he bellowed while executing attack after attack with both hands—palms and fists struck out frantically.

“Scram! Don’t come near me!” The fear in his voice was evident.

Those Poison Corpse Scarabs climbed back up again after being slapped away, relentlessly attacking the Distinct Void Door Elder. All of his palm and fist attacks were futile against the Poison Corpse Scarabs, causing the Elder to fall into even more despair, but there was still Huang Xiaolong guarding at the side. Every time he tried to make a run for it, he would be forced back to the same position with one swing from the greatsword in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.

Death inched closer and closer to him. It didn’t take long for him to end up like his two companions before him, a white skeleton. Only then did Huang Xiaolong keet the little black critters away.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after the last time in Luo Tong Kingdom, not only were the Poison Corpse Scarabs studier, darker, and glossier, their speed and defense increased a significant level too.

This finding boosted Huang Xiaolong's mood.

Previously, even though their defense was astonishing, some godly weapons could still penetrate through their defense, chopping off their heads, thus killing them! However, if these Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve without limit, with their speed and defense both enhanced, not even divine grade weapons could harm them. At that time, they would be truly terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong collected the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House experts' spatial rings, as for what was inside, he would check them later.

“Sovereign, two of them ran away.” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu returned to Huang Xiaolong's side and said with an apologetic tone.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Currently, the Poison Corpse Scarabs' speed was still a tad too slow, once their speed evolved to the level of a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, not a single high-level Saint realm would be able to escape at that time.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the small child.

“Big brother, thank you for saving me, you're amazing!” He came to Huang Xiaolong's side, eyes shining with worship.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and patted the child's head, saying, “We're leaving, what about you?”

“Big brother, I have no place to go, can you let me go with you?” He looked pitifully at Huang Xiaolong, short fingers twisting the edge of Huang Xiaolong's trousers.

“Follow me?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised. But looking at the child’s obsidian black eyes and the pleading in them, he thought for a moment, nodding: “Fine.”

Although a child traveling with them was slightly inconvenient, the child’s strength wasn’t weak, he was a late-Second Order Saint realm and couldn’t really be considered a burden. Later, after he settled the matters of Asura’s Gate, he would think of a placement for the child.

Chapter 389: Cosmos God Cult

The child cheered happily, jumping up when Huang Xiaolong agreed. Huang Xiaolong laughed watching his reaction.

“Let’s leave this place.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both complied respectfully.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left the place, bringing the child with them. Flying for more than two hours, they chose to stop at a quiet glen.

Entering the narrow path, it actually led to a scenic spot. Huang Xiaolong liked it and deciding to rest there until dawn before picking up their journey again.

They built a bonfire for the second time that night, and Huang Xiaolong instructed the two giant puppets to hunt a few Tyrant Boars.

The small group of four sat around the bonfire.

Huang Xiaolong asked the child for his name, and the child said that he was called Lil’ Tian. That was what his father and mother called him.

“Lil’ Tian, what is your original form?” Huang Xiaolong decided to ask the question after thinking for a while. He was wondering what Lil’ Tian’s true form was, that could cause the White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door to send five Saint realm experts to capture him.

It was obvious that Lil’ Tian was not a common demonic beast. Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu also turned to Lil’ Tian.

Lil’ Tian shook his head, “I don’t know myself.”

“Don’t know?” All three people felt stunned.

“That right, ah, Big brother. My father and mother have never

told me, and they alway said to never ever easily revert to my true form in front of others.”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, but he said, “That’s the reason why you did not revert to your true form when you fought with the White Phoenix House expert earlier?”

Saint realm level demonic beasts could transform into human shape, however, when fighting enemies, reverting back to their true form greatly enhanced their battle strength and advantage. Furthermore, demonic beasts’ innate abilities could only be used in their true forms.

Lil’ Tian nodded his little head with a serious expression, “Yes, my father and mother said that I cannot easily show my true form to others, that’s why I can’t revert so easily.”

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu exchanged a look, and smiled in bitter silence.

“Then, can you change into your true form and let me see?” Huang Xiaolong asked with just as serious an expression.

Lil’ Tian tilted his head to one side, thinking, “Big brother is a good person, although father and mother said not to show others my true form in front of other people, I can let Big brother see.” Finished saying that, Lil’ Tian stood up and flew up. A powerful demonic aura surged out from his little body and a blinding light flashed for a quick instant.

Before the dumbfounded expressions on Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Huang Xiaolong’s faces, an enormous demonic beast close to a hundred zhang in length materialized in front of them.

This enormous demonic beast’s head looked like a marten, but its tail resembled a dragon’s tail. It had no feet, but it had a huge pair of fiery red wings, a great contrast to the striking yellow portion on its body. On its stomach, one could see black horizontal stripes.

“This is, Heaven Devouring Beast?!”

“He’s actually a Heaven Devouring Beast!”

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong was no exception. Lil’ Tian’s true form was actually one of ancient ferocious beasts, the Heaven Devouring Beast!

In the ancient era, there existed some ferocious beasts that had powerful bloodlines comparable to the Dragon and Phoenix Clans, such as this Heaven Devouring Beast!

One should not forget that this Heaven Devouring Beast ranked quite high amongst other ferocious beasts of ancient times. The Heaven Devouring Beast was the Dragon Clan’s sworn enemy, it was recorded in ancient manuscripts that the Heaven Devouring Beasts hunted dragons as food, many dragon were swallowed alive by the Heaven Devouring Beasts.

The Heaven Devouring Beast had one heaven-defying innate ability—Devour! An ability that could devour and refine even dragons, one could imagine the terrifying extent of this ability.

A short while later, Lil’ Tian changed back into human form, back to the same small child.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the cute and innocent face of a child, if he didn’t see it with his own eyes, who would believe that this small child in front of him, barely ten years old, was the descendant of a famous fierce beast of ancient times, the Heaven Devouring Beast!

“Big brother, you’re saying that my true form is a Heaven Devouring Beast?” Lil’ Tian asked.

He heard it loud and clear when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu blurted out in shock.

Huang Xiaolong recovered from his surprised, nodding his head, “Yes.”

“Are Heaven Devouring Beast powerful?” Lil’ Tian looked at Huang Xiaolong full of anticipation.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Very powerful.”

Lil’ Tian was still in the early stages of growth. When he became an adult, awakening his bloodline and receiving his bloodline heritage, at that time, he would be very powerful.

Displaying his devour ability at that time, hardly anyone could escape. It could be seen from the speed of dragons in the ancient time, but didn’t some of them end up being food for the Heaven Devouring Beast?

“Really?” Li’ Tian beamed hearing Huang Xiaolong say he would be very powerful. Two little fists clenched tightly, “I want to be powerful like Big brother, and kill all of them!” Lil’ Tian’s eyes exposed deep hatred. The ‘they’ he referred to was, of course, the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House.

The few of them returned to sit around the bonfire, with Huang Xiaolong inquiring about the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Although he guessed that both of them were part of the bigger forces on Starcloud Continent, he knew next to nothing about them.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s enquiry, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu honestly explained to Huang Xiaolong what they knew about the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House. From what Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu said, the Starcloud Continent was much larger than Snow Wind Continent. On the Snow Wind Continent, there were seventeen empires and the territories were divided by the strength of the empires.

Starcloud Continent differed, it was divided by oblast instead.

Starcloud Continent possessed a vast large area, divided by over one thousand one hundred oblasts. A ninth of these oblasts were governed by twelve super forces of Starcloud Continent.

The White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door were both amongst the twelve super forces. Within the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, Asura's Gate ranked third, the Distinct Void Door was fourth, whereas the White Phoenix House was fifth.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised hearing that Distinct Void Door was ranked fourth, right after the Asura's Gate, for he didn't expect the Distinct Void Door forces to be so strong. With Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House allying against the Asura's Gate, Huang Xiaolong could foresee some trouble on the horizon.

Still, if they did not come and provoke Huang Xiaolong in the future, he could naturally coexist with them in peace. However, if they took the same stance as Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong would completely erase them from the Starcloud Continent. A dangerous glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"What is the strongest force on Starcloud Continent?" Huang Xiaolong asked in a somber tone.

"It's Cosmos God Cult." Zhao Shu answered.

Cosmos God Cult, the chief of the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent! Arrogant enough to use the word 'God' in their name!

Subsequently, Zhang Fu added, "The Cosmos God Cult Leader is Starcloud Continent's number one expert. This is something acknowledged by everyone in general. Although the Old Sovereign was indeed very powerful, he was still ranked second on the Starcloud Continent, and Old Sovereign had exchanged moves with the Cosmos God Cult Leader."

"What happened later?" Huang Xiaolong already half-guessed the result, but despite that, he couldn't resist asking the question.

"The Old Sovereign lost." Zhang Fu replied. "However, Sovereign said that it was because his Asura Tactics only reached the ninth stage at that time, if he advanced to the tenth stage, he

was certain that he could defeat Cosmos God Cult Leader.”

Chapter 390: Asura Sword Skill, the Eighth Move

‘The tenth stage of the Asura Tactics.’ Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself after hearing Zhang Fu’s explanation. ‘If Master claimed he could’ve defeated the Cosmos God Cult Leader if he had practiced to the tenth stage of the Asura Tactics, it seems a vast difference exists between the ninth stage and the tenth stage.’

Huang Xiaolong further inquired about the other twelve super forces and the delicate balance on Starcloud Continent from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. For example, the current Asura’s Gate had more than forty Domain Leaders! And Elders numbered over thirty!

Both Domain Leaders and Elders held the same status in Asura’s Gate, the only difference was their area of authority, the Elders monitored the internal situation, while Domain Leaders governed external issues.

The night passed in peace. Gradually, the sky grew brighter with the sun peeking on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting in a meditative position, opened his eyes. Scanning around, he saw that Lil’ Tian was sleeping soundly leaning against a tree trunk, he could hear the little guy sleep talking, “Delicious, delicious!”

It seems that even in his dreams the little guy could see Huang Xiaolong roasting Tyrant Boar meat for him. Saliva flowed from the corner of his mouth, wetting a small patch on his chest.

Huang Xiaolong smiled watching him, this little guy was really adorable. But Huang Xiaolong did not wake Lil’ Tian up, letting him rest more. Instead, he took out the Asura Sword Skill’s diagram from the Asura Ring.

He hadn’t practiced any subsequent moves of the Asura Sword

Skill since he advanced to the Saint realm. He should pick it back up now.

Huang Xiaolong studied the diagram depicting the Asura Sword Skill's Eighth Move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!

Huang Xiaolong studied the diagram in detail and there was a line of words below the eighth diagram, a warning that one had to break through to the Saint realm, comprehending the space law before they could practice this eighth move. This caution was irrelevant to Huang Xiaolong, since he was already a Saint realm expert. Closing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong simulated the movements of the eighth move in his mind.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, exiting the glen. The Blades of Asura were already in his hands, swinging out. Multiple frigid blade lights shot out, rotating at high speed while assembling in the shape of a mountain. At the same time, in the middle of this blade mountain, blade lights continued to spin, spitting Asura fire in the air. These Asura flames landed at the edge of the blade mountain, forming a sea of fire.

This was the Asura Sword Skill's Eighth Move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!

But this was Huang Xiaolong first attempt, and he had yet to comprehend the essence of the move, therefore, he was unable to display the true momentum of Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire. Once one grasped the true intent of this move and reached major completion, with a wave of the blades, through space manipulation, one could form a Mountain of Knives and Sea of Fire that encompassed ten thousand miles, according to their will!

it was an unpredictable attack that made it hard for the enemies to defend or counter against.

After the first attempt, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes, recalling and reflecting before making the next attempt.

Again and again, steadily, that blade mountain grew taller, while the sea of fire expanded farther out. At will, it could appear anywhere within several miles radius from Huang Xiaolong, anytime.

Huang Xiaolong practiced for more than two hours before stopping. Almost immediately, a voice sounded.

“Big brother, what sword skill is that, it’s so beautiful.”

Huang Xiaolong looked over, Lil’ Tian was awake, squatting close at the glen entrance and watching him practice. Huang Xiaolong laughed with a slight bitterness: beautiful? This was his first time hearing someone praise his Asura Sword Skill as beautiful.

“This is the Asura Sword Skill.” Huang Xiaolong said with a smile.

“That move Sovereign practiced just now should be the eighth move, Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire, right?” Zhang Fu asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Yes.” As the Left and Right Custodians of Asura’s Gate, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised that Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had knowledge about the Asura Sword Skill. He wasn’t worried about others watching him practice either, the prerequisite requirement for practicing the Asura Sword Skill was the Asura Tactics. Even if someone tried to emulate the moves, it would only look similar, but would be unable to display the real power of these moves.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground as the Blades of Asura returned to the sides of his arms. Laughing at Lil’ Tian he said, “Little guy, did you dream of roast Tyrant Boar last night?”

Lil’ Tian scratched his head, his tender face showed shyness.

Huang Xiaolong teased, “Should we continue having roast meat tonight?”

Lil’ Tian cheered hearing that, “Great, great, Big brother, you’re so nice!”

His response brought a laugh from the other three people. A while later, the four of them departed from the glen, going on their way.

The sun shone brightly, mottled sunlight decorated the forest ground through the foliage gaps.

Very quickly, three days passed.

In these three days, Huang Xiaolong's group traveled during the day and rested at night, drinking wine and feasting on roast meat. After a good meal, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple to observe the twelve primordial divine dragon statues to practice the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong's comprehension of the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God increased significantly in the last three days. Now, in every attack, Huang Xiaolong's dragon qi was able to form four divine dragons.

Ice, fire, azure, and the white dragon!

When Huang Xiaolong could form twelve divine dragons in each attack, this Twelve Forms of the Dragon God would be considered to have achieved major completion.

It was a mystery whether it was due to the Dragon Pearl integrated into Huang Xiaolong's body or because of his new body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, but Huang Xiaolong noticed that everything went smoothly while practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God, giving him the illusion that this Twelve Forms of the Dragon God was specially tailored for him.

In general, the Dragon Clan's cultivation techniques and skills could only be practiced by the dragon race, but it was different for Huang Xiaolong. In fact, when practicing, he felt as if he was the reincarnation of the Ancient Dragon God.

Both of his hands moved around, and four divine dragons formed

from dragon qi—ice, fire, azure, and the white dragon swam around the Xumi Temple, roaring and attacking. The spacious temple hall was submerged in a powerful dragon might.

Only two hours later did Huang Xiaolong finally stop. When he did, he swallowed a Dragon Buddha Pill and sat down to meditate while refining the pellet.

Practicing in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong also noticed that taking the Dragon Buddha Pill inside the Ten Buddha Formation was more effective than taking other pellets, like the Sky Dragon Pill or Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.

Very soon, one hour passed. Huang Xiaolong was done refining the medicinal properties of the Dragon Buddha Pill.

‘At this speed, after one more month or so, I can break through to Fourth Order Saint realm.’ Huang Xiaolong estimated. His cultivation was already at the farthest point of peak late-Third Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, taking out that Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Ever since he got the tactic from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, he didn't look at it even once. These days of traveling, Huang Xiaolong understood from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu that pill refinement was a crucial ability for a Saint realm expert, the reason being that after reaching the Saint realm, it was much more difficult to enhance one's strength. One of the shortest and easiest methods was pill refinement.

Divine grade spirit pellets played a huge role in a Saint realm expert's cultivation. However, no one would place divine grade spirit pellets at auction houses, that was why Saint realm experts were forced to refine it themselves.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know what this Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic manual was made of, but it remained sturdy

through millenniums, showing no signs of damage, yellowing, or erosion by the passage of time.

Huang Xiaolong went through the first to the last pages in a few quick glances, but there were only a dozen pages. It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to finish reading it.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded when he finished.

Chapter 391: Arriving at Starcloud Continent

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked, because this Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic recorded all Dragon Clan's divine spirit pellet refining methods and recipes. Not only that, the manual also recorded the Ancient Dragon Clan's nine different refining tactics in detail.

There were distinctions between high and low level pill refinement tactics—low, intermediate, high, and advanced, four levels in total. The four levels were further divided into common, middle, and pinnacle.

Among the nine tactics of pill refinement recorded, six of them were middle grade advanced level tactics, and the remaining three were pinnacle grade advanced level tactics.

In the current Martial Spirit World, the highest pill refinement tactic was middle grade advanced level. Pinnacle grade advanced level tactics were lost tens of thousands of years ago, yet this Gold Dragon Pill Refinement manual had three of them recorded inside!

Three pinnacle grade advanced level pill refinement tactics! Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply. Disregarding the priceless pinnacle grade advanced level pill refinement tactics, a middle grade advanced level pill refinement tactic was worth more than a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill or cultivation technique.

It took Huang Xiaolong some time to calm down his rapidly beating heart. When he got this manual from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, he put it aside, assuming that it probably contained the Dragon Clan's ordinary pill refinement tactics, never did he imagine that it would be the Dragon Clan's highest level pill refinement tactics, moreover, it contained nine tactics!

As long as he learned all nine tactics, Huang Xiaolong believed

that there would be no pill in the Martial Spirit World that he wouldn't be able to refine. Now, it was crucial for Huang Xiaolong to practice, familiarize himself with them and master these nine tactics. Despite having a plan, Huang Xiaolong needed to have sufficient materials for him to practice and familiarize himself with these nine pill refinement tactics.

In Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring, there were many valuable herbs and elixirs, all more than ten thousand years old and above, such as Seven-color Spirit Mushroom, Nine Leaves Grass, or World Fire Fruit. Each of them were ingredients that others could only dream of, but using these as practice materials was too much of a waste.

Even someone wealthy, like Huang Xiaolong, was reluctant to do so. Thus, he could only wait until they exited the Demonic Beasts Forest and procure a batch of necessary materials when they arrived at Starcloud Continent.

Although he couldn't practice refining immediately, he could still study them.

Huang Xiaolong opened the Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic again, beginning from the very first page, rereading everything. The first time, he was browsing over them in a quick glance, but this time, Huang Xiaolong read every word and every line carefully and studiously.

The first page recorded the first of the Dragon Clan's middle grade advanced level tactic, named Dragons Weaving through the Clouds. According to the manual, after one mastered this tactic, performing it during pill refinement would cause the dragon qi to turn into multiple divine dragons.

From cover to cover, Huang Xiaolong read the instructions ten times, committing them to his memory. When that was done, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. By this time, it was already morning.

The group continued on their way.

The Demonic Beasts Forest encompassed an enormous land area, equivalent to a demonic beasts empire.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's group traveled during the day and rested at night to cultivate, which slowed down their speed. It took them more than twenty days to cross the entire Demonic Beasts Forest. The entire way, Huang Xiaolong's group avoided the center region of Demonic Beasts Forest as much as possible, hence saving them from unnecessary troubles.

Still, there were some unavoidable troubles when they stopped to rest at night, demonic beasts that weren't afraid of death charged over to attack Huang Xiaolong's group. No doubt, these demonic beasts were easily dealt with that there was never a lack of meat supply every night.

Every time these demonic beasts attacked, Lil' Tian looked as if fragrant barbecued meat was waving at him, and would be the first one rushing forward. Without exception, those demonic beasts died with a single punch to the head.

Most of those demonic beasts merely had Xiantian level strength, how could they resist Lil' Tian's fist. The single punch not only shattered their skull, it even blasted the beast core in their heads.

...

“This is Starcloud Continent?” Out from the Demonic Beasts Forest, standing on a hill peak, Huang Xiaolong looked up ahead, where a huge city stood some distance away.

“Yes, Sovereign. This is Starcloud Continent.” Zhao Shu answered as he took out a map. Checking the map, he said, “We've just cut across the Demonic Beasts Forest from the south border, so according the location on the map, that city in front should be one of the cities in the South Oblast.”

“South Oblast?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

“Yes, Sovereign. Our current location is in the South Oblast,

under the White Phoenix House's sphere of influence." Zhao Shu replied.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. White Phoenix House.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said, pointing towards the looming city up ahead. He wanted to procure some materials to start practicing his pill refinement.

Moreover, they had been eating nothing but roast meat these days, the spices he stocked inside the Asura Ring were about to be finish, he didn't wish to end up with just wine the next time, that would greatly reduce his enjoyment.

Although this South Oblast was said to be under the White Phoenix House's jurisdiction, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind it too much. Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he wanted to enter the city, neither Zhao Shu nor Zhang Fu objected. Having decided, the several people headed toward the city.

A short while later, they stood close to the city gates.

"Great Prosperous City." Huang Xiaolong read the sign hung above the city gates.

"Sovereign, this Great Prosperous City is the main city of South Oblast, the person controlling things is White Phoenix House's Grand Elder, named Yang Qing." Zhang Fu briefly explained to Huang Xiaolong.

An oblast city was equivalent to an empire's imperial city, the capital city.

The Starcloud Continent encompassed a vast land area, if it were some other cities, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu probably wouldn't have much information, but this Great Prosperous City was an oblast city, therefore both of them knew some surface information.

"Oh, White Phoenix House's Grand Elder, Yang Qing? How is this Yang Qing's strength?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he walked toward Great Prosperous City.

“This Yang Qing is quite strong, at least a mid-late Tenth Order Saint realm.” Zhang Fu and Zhao Shu followed Huang Xiaolong from behind.

“Big brother, there’s a lot of people here!” Entering the city, Lil’ Tian, who had been keeping close to Huang Xiaolong, exclaimed out loud, his eyes shining as he looked left and right at the sea of people moving along the streets.

This was his first time leaving the Demonic Beasts Forest and also the first time he entered a human city. Seeing so many humans present at once was a novelty to him.

Huang Xiaolong laughed at his words, “How about we go eat something good later?”

Lil’ Tian clapped his hands merrily, “Ah, I want to go, I want to go!” At the mention of food, Lil’ Tian was over the moon. Despite his small appearance, Lil’ Tian was a gourmand.

“Let’s go, then.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. But Huang Xiaolong decided to first head to the market selling pill refinement ingredients trading market.

After asking around about the pill refinement market, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil’ Tian made their way over there.

Chapter 392: Aowu Shop

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at South Oblast City's pill refinement ingredients market.

Spirit pellets were very important in all of Martial Spirit World.

This South Oblast City's pill refinement ingredients market was huge and bustling, beyond Huang Xiaolong's imagination.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the pill refinement ingredients market, a young man in common robes scurried over to them. This young man had a pair of shifty eyes and a mouse-like crafty face, quite funny overall.

When the young man reached Huang Xiaolong, he smiled widely, "Several guests, are you looking for pill refinement ingredients? Our Aowu Shop is the biggest shop in the entire South Oblast City, no matter what ingredients you want to buy, you can get them from our shop!"

"Oh, is that so?" Huang Xiaolong didn't look interested in the least. It was apparent that this young man was sent over by this so-called Aowu Shop to lure customers at the trading market entrance. Loitering around the entrance, there were several young men performing the same task. Clearly, these young men were sent by other shops.

That crafty looking young man grinned widely, "Yes, that's right. The pill refinement ingredients sold at our Aowu Shop are the cheapest, but also most reasonable, not only that, our pill refinement ingredients are of best grade and quality too!"

By this time, the other young men showed signs of approaching Huang Xiaolong's group, but the young man looked over with a fierce glare in their direction, and their movements halted abruptly. It was evident they were a little afraid of him.

Still, a young man of a slightly dwarfed stature among the group

walked over. Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong he said, “This Brother, don’t be deceived by this Iron-Skinned Dog, the Aowu Shop has always been tyrannical in doing business, forced selling and buying is something common in their shop.”

The young man that was referred to as ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ narrowed his eyes maliciously hearing the short young man’s claim, “Brother Tu, please don’t fart nonsense here! Which eyes of yours saw our Aowu Shop behaving tyrannically?” Then he turned toward Huang Xiaolong, “Brother, please don’t listen to this shorty’s words, he just can’t accept that our Aowu Shop has better business than them, deliberately slandering our shop’s reputation in front of several guests, this is defamation!”

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

Huang Xiaolong already had a conclusion.

“I trust this friend over here, the prices at their Aowu Shop are the cheapest and also the most reasonable.” Huang Xiaolong stated to the short young man with a slight smile while pointing at the crafty-looking young man.

The crafty young man who was called Iron-Skinned Dog laughed out loud, “This Brother is wise!”

Whereas the short young man became anxious, just as he was about to speak, wanting to persuade Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong stopped him. At the same time, he casually threw a spatial ring to the short young man.

The short young man was bewildered, unable to figure out Huang Xiaolong’s intention.

Huang Xiaolong simply said, “Your reward.”

“My reward?!” That short young was stunned.

One spatial ring cost a lot of gold coins, although he also received big tips before, he had yet to have customers tip him with spatial rings. Customers that came to purchase pill refinement ingredients

would, at most, give him a few hundred gold coins, whereas a spatial ring, even the smallest space inside needed several hundred thousand gold coins.

The ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man saw Huang Xiaolong casually throwing out a spatial ring to the short young man, and after a flash of surprise, a tiny spark of green shone in the depths.

“Lead the way.” Huang Xiaolong said to the ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man.

That young man recovered from his daze, bowing and smiling in flattery, “Young Noble, this way, this way!” His attitude took a great change, more complaisant. In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong had ballooned into a big fat sheep. A super big fat sheep.

Huang Xiaolong’s group then left, following the ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man to the aforementioned Aowu Shop.

The short young man was still holding the spatial ring in a daze long after Huang Xiaolong was nearly out of sight. He recovered just in time to see the several figures disappear. Sighing as he shook his head, he could only pray for that group of people to come out unscathed.

The other young men tasked to accost customers at the entrance approached the shorty.

“Tsk, tsk, Bro Tu, you’ve reaped a good one this time!”

“If I knew earlier that I could get a spatial ring, even at the risk of offending that Iron-Skinned Dog, I would have still come over!”

“Just this spatial ring is enough to support your whole life!”

These young men looked at the shorty with envious eyes. All of them were the lowest of family disciples, limited by their talent, unable to breakthrough to Xiantian realm. Therefore, the value of one spatial ring was indeed enough to support their entire life.

“Bro Tu, why don’t you open that spatial ring and look, who

knows, there might be something good inside.” One of the young men urged.

The shorty only thought of it after hearing that suggestion, thus opened the spatial ring.

At that moment, his eyeballs nearly protruded out from their sockets staring inside, the young men close to him also saw the things inside, and each froze with disbelief on their faces.

Inside the spatial ring was a mountain of gold coins!

Gold coins stacked upon each other, hundreds, thousands of layers, as tall as a mountain!

At the same time, that ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man led Huang Xiaolong in the direction of Aowu Shop, grinning the entire way, “Young Noble, may I know what kind ingredient variety you are looking for?”

Variety referred to the pill refinement ingredient’s quality. For example, a normal Second Grade Battle Qi Pill would use ingredients of different ages, thus the final grade and effect would be different.

“Does your Aowu Shop have ingredients over a thousand years old?” Huang Xiaolong’s tone was casual.

Huang Xiaolong’s question made the ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man’s eyes light up, “Young Noble, honest truth, in this South Oblast City, only our Aowu Shop has pill refinement ingredients above a thousand years.”

“Is that So? But are you really selling them at a cheap price?” Huang Xiaolong drawled.

The ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man beamed, “Absolutely cheap, please be assured.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly in his heart at those words, he really wanted to open his eyes and see how ‘cheap’ they were. In

fact, Huang Xiaolong knew that what the shorty said was probably the truth, this Aowu Shop often did business using coercion.”

However, Huang Xiaolong had always been someone unafraid of trouble.

As the ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man led Huang Xiaolong’s group to the said Aowu Shop, he consistently blew about how great and wonderful their shop was.

A short while later, they reached the Aowu Shop.

Merely judging from the shop’s front, this Aowu Shop indeed looked grand for a shop, just like what the ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man said, the Aowu Shop was big.

Inside the main hall, an old man in his sixties that seemed to be the supervisor instantly brightened seeing the ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man bringing Huang Xiaolong into the shop. He hurried over to welcome the guests.

When the ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ young man entered the hall, he bowed low in respect, greeting the old man, “Supervisor Lin.” Then, he blinked at the old man without anyone noticing. Seeing that, as if understanding a secret signal, Supervisor Lin’s eyes shone brighter as he looked toward Huang Xiaolong’s group.

‘Iron-Skinned Dog’s meaning was loud and clear to Supervisor Lin: This is a group of big fat sheep.

After that, ‘Iron-Skinned Dog’ turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Noble, this is our Aowu Shop’s Supervisor Lin, whatever you want to buy, please tell our Supervisor Lin.”

Supervisor Lin smiled cordially at Huang Xiaolong, “What kind of ingredients is Young Noble looking for? Our Aowu Shop has almost everything! Out Aowu Shop, other than pill refinement ingredients, also sells spirit pellet, pill furnaces, even pill refinement tactics.” That look, that demeanor, it was overly warm and friendly.

Note:

The city's name is Great Prosperous City, also referred to as South Oblast City, as it's the representative City for the South Oblast region.

Chapter 393: The Age Definitely Can't Be Wrong

“Oh, you even sell pill refinement tactics here?” Huang Xiaolong’s interest was piqued. Although pill refinement tactics were rare, some bigger shops did indeed sell them. Of course, these pill refinement tactics were usually low level, ordinary ones.

Noticing that Huang Xiaolong’s interest was piqued, Supervisor Lin smiled warmly, “Of course, not only do we have the low grade pill refinement tactics, we can even offer intermediate pill refinement tactics.”

Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed, low and intermediate pill refinement tactics were of no use to him, but if they had high level pill refinement tactics, he wouldn’t mind buying them, hence, Huang Xiaolong did not ask anymore questions.

But he took out a piece of paper from the Asura Ring, handing it to Supervisor Lin, “This is the list of ingredients that I want to buy.”

Supervisor Lin took the piece of paper. With a glance, he saw that the piece of paper was full of words, line after line. It listed more than a hundred types of pill refinement ingredients.

Moreover, every item, Huang Xiaolong wanted one hundred of them.

This greatly shocked Supervisor Lin. Many ingredients listed by Huang Xiaolong were rare, even if the requirements were merely one-hundred-years-old, the total of these this could cost up to ten million!

Ten million!

This was still Supervisor Lin’s conservative estimation.

It wasn’t like he hadn’t done transactions worth ten million and

above, but still, it was only a once or twice.

Recovering from his shock, Supervisor Lin's heart was blooming in all colors, he didn't expect this black-haired young man to be a super, extra large fat sheep.

Huang Xiaolong spoke at this time, "The items that I want, does your Aowu Shop have them?"

Supervisor Lin concealed his excitement with a wide smile, reassuring Huang Xiaolong, "This Brother, please rest assured. These things that you want, we definitely have them in our Aowu Shop, may I know which variety you want?"

"Select the best variety you have in your shop for me." Huang Xiaolong said.

The smile on Supervisor Lin's face stretched from ear to ear, "No problem." But then he paused slightly here, "It's just that our shop requires customers to pay a certain amount of deposit before the transaction is concluded. This is a rule. So, little Brother...?"

Huang Xiaolong's face was impassive: "How much?"

Supervisor Lin chuckled, "Not much, one hundred thousand."

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu exchanged a look, sneering coldly in their heart, they had never heard of any pill refinement ingredients shop to practice taking deposit from customers, furthermore, it was a one hundred thousand gold coins deposit!

It was obvious that this Aowu Shop had quite the big appetite!

However, Huang Xiaolong did not refuse. Maintaining the same impassive expression, he answered, "Sure." With a wave of his hand, one hundred thousand gold coins flew out, sparkling gold coins rained down in a pile on the hall floor.

Supervisor Lin's eyes reflected golden light, his hand made a swift wave, transferring the one hundred thousand gold coins into

his spatial ring. “Little Brother, please wait a moment. I will go tell people to prepare the ingredients on your list.” He left instructions to Iron-Skinned Dog to serve Huang Xiaolong before turning around and disappearing into the back hall.

Under Iron-Skinned Dogs enthusiastic care, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were seated down, but Lil’ Tian was an active one, roaming around the shop, touching here and looking there.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had a seven or eight year old child with him, Iron-Skinned Dog couldn’t help but be curious, “Young Noble, this little one is your brother?”

“He can be considered so.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This made Iron-Skinned Dog observe Lil’ Tian a little more, however, he couldn’t find any resemblance between Lil’ Tian and Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, that little kid’s clothes were neither here nor there, with bare feet, he was no different than a wild child from the forest. But Huang Xiaolong didn’t look like someone that would kidnap small children. According to his opinion, someone that could easily tip a spatial ring, their status must be high, it was impossible for someone like that to be trading children.

Furthermore, he could see that the little kid genuinely liked Huang Xiaolong and willingly followed him. Iron-Skinned Dogs brain churned extra hard as possibilities ran through his mind.

Of course, no matter how he guessed, he never would have thought that this seven or eight year old child was actually a human-shaped Saint realm demonic beast.

Iron-Skinned Dog continued to make idle small talk as Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu made themselves at home, savoring tea.

The amount of ingredients that Huang Xiaolong wanted to buy was a lot, the Aowu Shop would need some time to prepare them

and Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry.

A little more than one hour later.

Supervisor Lin emerged from the back hall with a dozen people following behind him, their hands laden with pill refinement ingredients.

In the hall, the group of people arranged the ingredients in a corner, turned around and went to the back hall again, bringing out more ingredients.

This group of people went back and forth more than ten times, nearly filling the hall to the brim with ingredients.

When it was done, Supervisor Lin approached Huang Xiaolong with a big smile, “Little Brother, the pill refinement ingredients that you wanted are all here.” He said while pointing at the large pile of ingredients.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu all stood up and walked over. With a quick glance over the materials, Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. Even though it was just a quick glance, Huang Xiaolong was clear that the ages of these ingredients were inconsistent. Some were two to three hundred years old, and mixed within were those of forty to fifty years old. Not to mention, his requirement for each type of ingredient was one hundred, but in this pile, none fulfilled the stated quantity, there were, at most, only eighty to ninety for each pill refinement ingredient.

But Huang Xiaolong deliberately questioned, “Supervisor Lin, this are your shop’s best quality pill refinement ingredients?”

The smile never left Supervisor’s face, “That’s right, these are our shop’s best quality pill refinement ingredients.” He walked over to a particular ingredient called Wind Bison Blossom and picked up a stalk, explaining patiently, “Little Brother, see, this Wind Bison Blossom is over three hundred years. Not that I’m blowing my own trumpet, but a Wind Bison Blossom that is over

three hundred years old, only our shop has such ingredients in stock.”

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist a cold snicker in his heart, this Supervisor Lin was practically lying without feeling shame, that Wind Bison Blossom that he was holding was slightly over a hundred years old at most. How could Huang Xiaolong not tell?

Huang Xiaolong took the Wind Bison Blossom from Supervisor Lin’s hands, looking as if he was checking the stalk of flower very seriously. After a while, Huang Xiaolong said, “Supervisor Lin, are you sure that this Wind Bison Blossom is over three hundred years? From what I see, at most, it’s only a hundred and fifty years old.”

A trace a embarrassment flickered past Supervisor Lin’s face listening to Huang Xiaolong’s comment, surprised that the young man could determine that the Wind Bison Blossom was one hundred and fifty at most, realizing that Huang Xiaolong was someone experienced.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was right. That Wind Bison Blossom was a little over one hundred and forty years, definitely not the above three hundred years he had just exaggerated.

However, knowing was one thing, admitting was another.

Supervisor Lin laughed, “Little Brother, your judgement is erroneous. Our Aowu Shop’s ingredients are verified by South Oblast City’s best appraiser, the age definitely can’t be wrong. Look here if you don’t believe me.” He pointed at a piece of paper from the spot where he picked up the Wind Bison Blossom earlier.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the piece of paper stating that the Wind Bison Blossom was above three hundred years old. Other than the age of the ingredient, there was a line of words: Archaic Peak Appraiser Firm.

Chapter 394: Its the Fairest

“Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.” Huang Xiaolong read the name under his breath.

Supervisor Lin maintained a cordial smile on his face, “That’s the one, Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm. This Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm is our South Oblast City’s largest appraisal firm. All of our Aowu Shop’s pill refinement ingredients have gone through strict appraisal from Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm’s appraisers, which is why there is absolutely no error in the age and quality of the ingredients.”

Another silent sneer sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s heart, “Really?”

It was a fact that this Wind Bison Blossom stalk didn’t exceed a hundred and fifty years, but this so-called Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm verified it as double the number of years, there could be only one explanation—this Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was not a good thing either.

In the pill refinement ingredient trading market, in order to make a little more profit, some shops would cooperate with appraisal firms to deceive buyers by raising the ages of ingredients. In fact, this kind of practice was more common than not.

However, daring to bluff a one hundred fifty year pill refinement ingredient as a three hundred year one like this Aowu Shop was rare. The difference between a one hundred and fifty-year-old ingredient and a three-hundred-year-old was ten times the price.

Ten times!

Clearly, this Aowu Shop had quite the large appetite!

Huang Xiaolong returned the stalk of Wind Bison Blossom to Supervisor Lin, commenting without missing a beat, “It seems your relationship with Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm is very good.”

Supervisor Lin took the stalk, his expression blanked for a second at Huang Xiaolong's comment, but he quickly covered it with a harmless chuckle, "What Little brother said is correct, our Aowu Shop does have a good relationship with Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm. Because of our frequent business liaison, it's normal for our relationship to be good."

Huang Xiaolong merely nodded, showing no interest to pursue the topic further.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood behind Huang Xiaolong, neither of them spoke. Both of them could tell with a glance that these ingredients' ages differed, not to mention, the quantity was greatly shortchanged.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong walked over to a pile of ingredients that looked like black sand, saying, "Supervisor Lin, this Black Water Sand, I requested for one hundred of them, meaning one hundred catties, are there a hundred catties here?"

With Huang Xiaolong's sharp eyes, a single glance and he could determine that there were only eighty catties at most. Black Water Sand was an ingredient used to refine grade ten spirit pellets, so the price was quite high. The regular market price was around five thousand gold coins for one catty, a difference of twenty catties was equivalent to one hundred thousand gold coins!

Supervisor Lin approached smiling, "Little Brother, rest assured, our Aowu Shop looks heavily on conducting honest transactions, there are definitely one hundred catties of Black Water Sand in here. If Little Brother is still doubtful, I will order my people to weigh it in front of you." Finished saying this, his eyes signaled towards Iron-Skinned Dog to bring the scale over.

Iron-Skinned Dog responded, hurried off to bring the scale at a corner of the hall, and placed the pile of Black Water Sand on it. When the pile of Black Water Sand was put on the scale, it indicated the number one hundred and two, representing a

hundred and two catties.

Supervisor Lin grinned at Huang Xiaolong, “Little Brother, see, I was right, our Aowu Shop is really an honest shop. You can see for yourself, this Black Water Sand not only has one hundred catties, there are even two extra catties. Since Little Brother is a big customer, take it as these two catties as a little token, free of charge for Little Brother.”

Watching Supervisor Lin ‘declare’ things in such a pompous manner, Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain inside. That scale must have been fixed long ago, but he did not burst Supervisor Lin’s bubble yet.

Huang Xiaolong continued, stopping in front of a grade nine spirit pellet ingredient that was soft pink in color. Although these ingredients, whether it was judging from color or shape, closely resembled Redblood Buds, Huang Xiaolong could still tell that they were definitely not Redblood Buds.

These petals in front of him were slightly darker in color. It was actually another kind of pill refinement ingredient called Big Red Flower, and this Big Red Flower was merely an ingredient used for grade three spirit pellets, with a price that was fifty to sixty times cheaper compared to Redblood Buds.

Of course, if Huang Xiaolong were to use these Big Red Flowers to refine a grade nine spirit pellet, there would only be one result—failure!

However, that Supervisor Lin ‘kindly’ explained, “Little Brother, I’m sure that you didn’t know this, these Redblood Buds are something that our shop cultivated in a secret place filled with abundant spiritual energy, using a special nurturing method. That’s why the color is a bit darker than normal, but using these special Redblood Buds cultivated by us to refine your pills, the effect would be much better.”

“Is that so?” Listening to the other side’s ‘confident’ explanation,

Huang Xiaolong once again let the matter drop.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong pointed at several different ingredients with problems, however, each of them was tactfully explained by Supervisor Lin.

It could be said that each answer was foolproof.

That Supervisor Lin maintained a cordial smile on his face the whole time. Regardless of Huang Xiaolong's questions, he would answer patiently.

A short while later Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were again seated.

“Supervisor Lin, please calculate the total amount of money needed for these ingredients.” Seating down, Huang Xiaolong said.

Hearing this, Supervisor Lin's face beamed with happiness, this was the sentence he was waiting for the entire time! He swiftly waved his hand, and a steward looking old man in his fifties appeared in the hall.

“Assis this Little Brother in calculating the price of these ingredients. Remember, calculate correctly, with accuracy, so that this Little Brother knows that our Aowu Shop is the most honest shop around.” As Supervisor Lin spoke, his eyes signaled the old man.

That steward-like middle-aged man complied respectfully, “Yes, Supervisor Lin.” He then walked toward the Wind Bison Blossom, saying, “Three hundred year Wind Bison Blossom, ten stalks, each stalk thirty-five thousand and three hundred gold coins. One-hundred-year-old, sixty stalks, every stalk is five thousand one hundred sixty gold coins.”

The old steward calculated them one by one. Very quickly, he calculated the total for the hundred stalks of Wind Bison Blossom, amounting to eight hundred and ninety-nine thousand six hundred gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at the amount, the market price for a three hundred years Wind Bison Blossom was thirty thousand gold coins, whereas this Aowu Shop added another five thousand three hundred on top market price. Same for others of different ages, all of them were priced one to two thousand gold coins higher than the norm.

But, if only it stopped there... Those Wind Bison Blossom that claimed to be three hundred years were nothing more than a hundred and fifty years, whereas those claimed to be one hundred years were only fifty to sixty years old. Those hundred stalks of Wind Bison Blossom, at actual market price, would only be worth approximately three hundred thousand gold coins.

However this Aowu Shop stated eight hundred ninety-nine thousand six hundred!

More than double the price!

Yet, Huang Xiaolong did not interrupt the old man, allowing him to proceed on.

Supervisor Lin furtively observed Huang Xiaolong's expression as he listened to his subordinate's tabulation. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was calm as usual, he finally relaxed.

A while later, the hundred over pill refinement ingredients that Huang Xiaolong listed were summed up, thirty-one million, six hundred and fifty-six thousand, and three hundred gold coins.

Supervisor Lin chuckled good-naturedly, "Little Brother, since you're our esteemed guest, buying so many ingredients at once, I can bend the rule a little for you, discounting the odd ends, thirty-one million, six hundred-fifty thousand! Again, deducting the one hundred thousand deposit earlier, you only need to pay thirty-one million, five hundred fifty thousand." Supervisor Lin said looked generous as he said so. In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong would definitely feel grateful to him for discounting the odd six thousand three hundred gold coins.

Chapter 395: Why, Why So Fragile to Beating?

Listening to Supervisor Lin's 'generous act' of discounting six thousand three hundred gold coins, a faint smile emerged on Huang Xiaolong's lips, "How could I accept that?"

Supervisor Lin chuckled sheepishly, "It's something I should do."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Good, help me pack all these pill refinement ingredients into my spatial ring." He removed an empty spatial and gave it to Supervisor Lin as he said that.

This spatial ring was taken off Yao Fei when Huang Xiaolong killed him. Supervisor Lin received the spatial ring from Huang Xiaolong and opened it. The instant the ring opened, his eyes widened.

This spatial ring, just the space inside was close to three to four hundred cubic meters, if he was to calculate the volume, how big was that? Once, he saw one their Aowu Shop Elders spatial rings, but the space inside was barely half the size of Huang Xiaolong's spatial.

Getting over his shock, a trace of regret wound around Supervisor Lin's heart, if he had known earlier, he would have signaled his subordinate to hike the price up a little more. Such a super big fat sheep, if he didn't make it bleed a little bit more, who knows when the next super fat sheep would visit their shop.

However, it was too late for regrets and Supervisor Lin recovered fairly quickly. He handed the spatial ring to Iron-Skinned Dog, who was standing at the side, so that he could transfer all the pill refinement ingredients that Huang Xiaolong bought into the ring.

Of course, if he knew that Huang Xiaolong obtained this spatial ring after killing a Deities Templar Elder, he would probably be terrified enough to throw the spatial ring back to Huang Xiaolong,

lacking the courage to even hold the ring. His thoughts of bleeding a super fat sheep a little more would definitely vanish.

Moments later, Iron-Skinned Dog had placed all of the ingredients into the spatial ring, handing the ring back respectfully to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took the spatial ring and kept it away into the Asura Ring.

Huang Xiaolong stood up. Suddenly, he hit his forehead, saying, “I forgot to bring it when I came here. I only have that one hundred thousand gold coins deposit that I gave you earlier.” At this point, Huang Xiaolong showed a remorseful expression looking at Supervisor Lin, “This, Supervisor Lin, this is really awkward. How about this, let me go back first, I will send my people here with the balance later.”

Supervisor Lin was thunderstruck, then a frown wrinkled his forehead, “Little Brother, this way isn’t right.” Pausing momentarily, he shifted his gaze to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. “What about your two subordinates if they brought money with them?”

Once Huang Xiaolong was allowed to go back, no ghosts would believe that he would send people back with money. Even if Supervisor Lin was a pig, this point was obvious to him.

Huang Xiaolong looked over at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, “Do you have money on you?”

Zhao Shu shook his head, saying, “Sovereign, your subordinate doesn’t carry much money with me, only a few hundred gold coins.”

Zhang Fu also shook his head, emulating Zhao Shu word by word.

Huang Xiaolong said, “Take out those few hundred gold coins you have, give it to Supervisor Lin first.” He then turned to

Supervisor Lin, "Supervisor Lin, I'm really sorry, my two subordinates only have so much on them. Why don't you take them as deposit? Later, I will send people with the money." Finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong prepared to leave with Zhao Shu and the rest.

Supervisor Lin's body flickered, blocking their path. Looking at the few hundred gold coins in front of him, anger rose from his heart; a few hundred gold coins, were they trying to send a beggar away?

The usual smile hanging on his face disappeared, his face sank, gloomy and cold, "Since there's no way, kindly leave all the ingredients here. Whenever you bring the money, you can take them away."

By this point, the guards around the Aowu Shop already noticed something wasn't right, closing around the hall in a circle, blocking the exit.

Watching calmly, Huang Xiaolong replied, "Pill refinement Ingredients? What ingredients?"

A cold glint flashed in Supervisor Lin's eyes at those words, sneering at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, why do I feel like you deliberately come to our Aowu Shop looking for trouble?" At this stage, even a fool could see that Huang Xiaolong had no intention of paying from the beginning.

A faint smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face, shrugging nonchalantly, "If you want to think that way, it's also correct."

A wicked chuckle came from Supervisor Lin's mouth, "Our Aowu Shop has been in business for more than a hundred years, there has never been anyone blind enough that dared to come here looking for trouble. I'm giving you one last chance, take out all the pill refinement ingredients and leave all the things on your body as well as your spatial ring, then you can scram from here obediently after that."

Huang Xiaolong was very calm, “If not?”

Iron-Skinned Dog interjected, “Kid, why don’t you ask around who our Aowu Shop’s boss is. Let me tell you, our boss is South Oblast City Castellan Manor’s Chief Steward, Mister Luo Yun!”

‘So it’s like that! The big boss behind this Aowu Shop is the Castellan Manor’s Chief Steward!’ Huang Xiaolong sneered. For a city of this magnitude, like South Oblast, a Chief Steward in the Castellan Manor was indeed a backing with high status, identity, and power. From a certain point angle, this person’s power was only below the Castellan.

Iron-Skinned Dog added, “When we started business, there were several blind people came in trying to make trouble, do you know how they ended up? Their dog legs were broken by us, the tendons after their hands and feet cut off, and their Qi Sea wasted. If it weren’t for Lord Duke pleading for them, they would’ve died long ago!”

A flurry of footsteps thundered in the hall as shadows moved around the shop. The Aowu Shop guards had the shop fully encircled, not even a fly could get out. There were about sixty of them.

Seeing this, Supervisor Lin’s confidence increased. He could see that Huang Xiaolong should be someone with high status, but then again, so what, this was the South Oblast City, those that had the guts to come in and make trouble in the Aowu Shop deserved death!

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance around, these Aowu Shop guards around the hall were all Xiantian realm experts, but most of them were low-level and mid-level Xiantian. As for high-level, there were only three people.

In this situation, Lil’ Tian’s obsidian black eyes twinkled as he looked left and right, inquiring from Huang Xiaolong, “Big brother, what are they doing?”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “They want to fight us.”

Hearing that, Lil’ Tian clapped his hands shouting, “Great, great, ah! I love fighting the most.” A delighted Lil’ Tian didn’t wait for another word from Huang Xiaolong, his little hands waved and a fist flew out, aiming at Supervisor Lin.

Supervisor Lin’s anger erupted seeing a small child actually dared to attack him, “Little wild bastard, you’re courting death!” With battle qi surging from his body, Supervisor Lin punched out.

Being able to take up the position of Aowu Shop’s Supervisor, Supervisor Lin was no weak chicken, he was a late-Xiantian Eighth Order.

Just when Iron-Skinned Dog and the guards thought that the insolent little punk was going to die, blasted to bloody pieces, a ‘kacha’ sound of breaking bone sounded in their ears. Supervisor Lin’s tragic screams rendered the hall. Then, Lil’ Tian’s small hands struck again, landing a punch on his chest.

Before the shocked faces of these Aowu Shop members, their Supervisor Lin was thrown out, crashing into one of the giant stone pillars in the hall. The whole hall shook as the stone pillar cracked.

Supervisor Lin’s body slid down against the stone pillar, his entire chest caved in, coming out the other end. His heart had stopped beating, yet his eyes were wide with shock and disbelief.

The spacious hall instantly became deadly silent. Still, the rapid beating hearts of the Aowu Shop members were very loud.

The silence was broken by Lil’ Tian’s voice, “Ei, aren’t we fighting? Why, why so fragile to beating?” In the next moment, he turned to Iron-Skinned Dog, “Your turn now.”

Chapter 396: Big Event

Iron-Skinned Dog and the guards witnessed their Supervisor Lin's concave, distorted chest, all they could feel was frigid air filling their lungs.

Lil' Tian's voice sounded at this moment. When Iron-Skinned Dog looked over and saw a little finger pointed straight at him, he almost pissed himself from fright.

Their Supervisor Lin was a late-Xiantian Eighth Order expert, even their Supervisor Lin that weighed two hundred catties couldn't withstand a punch from the little kid, he, a measly Xiantian Second Order, a thin stature of skin and bones, could probably not take even half the damage from that small fist.

His face whitened visibly, staggering backward as he waved both hands: "No, no, not me!" Despite that, from the first sound he uttered, Lil' Tian had swung his small fist out, attacking without mercy.

A miserable shrill scream came from Iron-Skinned Dog mouth as Lil' Tian's small fist punched into his chest. Iron-Skinned Dog was sent crashing toward the doorway, rolling out to the opposite side of the street.

Out on the street, a curious crowd has started to gather.

The commotion made by Lil' Tian punching Supervisor Lin had attracted some people in the surrounding shops. Some of these curious passersby were just about to move closer to the Aowu Shop's entrance to check out what was going on inside when Iron-Skinned Dog volleyed through the doors, scaring the pedestrians.

Iron-Skinned Dog's appearance sent a cold shiver down their spines. There was barely anything left of Iron-Skinned Dog's torso, except for flesh, bones, and internal organs blasted to bloody pieces, with blood flowing from his orifices. A grotesque way to

die.

“This is Aowu Shop’s Iron-Skinned Dog?! Someone actually killed him!”

“Who was it, so reckless as to kill someone from the Aowu Shop!”

Although everyone in the crowd exclaimed in shock and apprehension, inside, each was waving their fists in the air, shouting ‘great’.

All these years, relying on their backing inside the Castellan Manor, people from the Aowu Shop had acted tyrannical and forceful, snatching customers from other shops nearby, but scrupulous of the Castellan Manor’s power, they endured everything in silence.

Now, there was someone that dared to make trouble in the Aowu Shop, killing these bastards, of course they would be rejoicing in secret.

While the crowd was still talking about Iron-Skinned Dog, another loud scream rang out from inside the Aowu Shop hall as another human silhouette shot out. The crowd quickly jumped away in alarm.

This time, the human projectile that flew out was a stalwart middle-aged man. His condition was the same as Iron-Skinned Dog’s, his torso was blasted to pieces by someone’s attack.

“It’s Aowu Shop’s Captain Guard, Liu Wei!”

“But Liu Wei’s a Xiantian Ninth Order expert!”

The crowd was stirred up. At this time, another person was sent flying out from the Aowu Shop.

In the Aowu Shop’s hall, Lil’ Tian’s small fist swung tirelessly, merely using one punch to deal with each person. Without exception, all the guards encircling the Aowu Shop were sent flying. Some guards’ bodies were flipped upward, human-shaped

holes appeared on the Aowu Shop's hall roof one after another.

Soon, the hall originally surrounded by Aowu Shop guards from all directions dwindled down to less than half, the remaining twenty over people were finally jarred awake. Staring at Lil' Tian's bare little feet and that pair of cute, innocent eyes, in the guards' eyes it was no different than a devil from hell.

None of the guards could remember who was the first one to scream aloud, to run. In the blink of an eye, the remaining guards rushed to be the first one out from the shop, through the front entrance and back door.

However, just as these guards tried to run for it, giant silhouettes blocked their path. The two giant silhouettes were none other than the giant puppets. Two giant puppets divided the path, one blocked the front entrance while the other blocked the back hall door.

“Scram!” One of the fleeing guards saw a giant ‘man’ blocking his escape route and became anxious, angered, panicked, and flustered all in one, the guard raised his palm and attacked the giant puppet all of a sudden.

However, the giant puppet struck its palm out at the same time, slapping the left side of the guard’s face. A scream ensued as the man was sent flying back to the hall, crashing to the floor. The guard’s left face squished to the right side, head twisted back with the front facing the same direction as his arse.

In fact, when the giant puppet appeared and blocked the escape route, just like the first guard, there were many who wanted to eliminate the hindrance with a punch, but now they were so scared that their legs weakened. Looking at the giant silhouette, extreme fear showed in their eyes.

They finally realized that this four-meter giant man was more lethal than a little kid.

“Didn’t you guys want to fight? Why are you running away?” When the fleeing guards were forced back to the hall, Lil’ Tian’s tender voice questioned.

Instead, Lil’ Tian’s innocent and tender voice caused the guards’ trembling to worsen. That voice was akin to a siren’s song that came from the abyss of hell.

Turning around, the guards saw the small body approaching. Seeing those people looking at him, Lil’ Tian waved his small fist without another word. Moments later, the screamings inside the Aowu Shop resumed.

But the undulated screams ended quickly this time, leaving an apprehensive silence in the air.

Huang Xiaolong looked inside and outside the hall at the bodies lying around in charming disorder in different postures, then he shook his head. Today, he considered himself learned, that guy Lil’ Tian was more brutal than him.

At this time, Lil’ Tian was clapping his small hands happily, that expression was exactly like a complacent child that had just won a big fight.

“Big brother, these people are too weak, it’s no fun at all.” Lil’ Tian came beside Huang Xiaolong, dissatisfaction in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless, “There will be more fights later, with opponents stronger than these people.” So many Aowu Shop’s guards killed and taking away pill refinement ingredients worth millions of gold coins, that Castellan Manor Chief Steward, Luo-whatever-Yun definitely wouldn’t be able to swallow this loss.

Hence, a fight would definitely come later.

“Really?” Lil’ Tian’s eyes lit up.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, laughing, “But now, we’re going to drink wine and eat meat . Eat some good things, we can fight after

our bellies are full.”

“Good, good, ah!” Hearing there will be wine, meat, and good food, Lil’ Tian clapped enthusiastically. Frankly speaking, after fighting, he indeed felt a little hungry.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both complied with respect.

With that, Huang Xiaolong’s group walked out from the Aowu Shop through the front entrance.

The people around were considering moving closer, to peek inside and see what was happening due to the sudden quietness, but they all ran away in panic after seeing Huang Xiaolong and several others coming out.

Ignoring the crowd’s fearful inquisitive gazes, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and others strode away from the Aowu Shop.

It didn’t take them long to reach the main trading market entrance.

At the trading market’s main entrance, the short young man, Tu Xiong, who Huang Xiaolong tipped a spatial ring before, was still there.

When Tu Xiong spotted Huang Xiaolong, he quickly ran up to Huang Xiaolong, courteously saluting before saying, “Young Noble, that spatial ring is too valuable.” His hand moved, taking out the spatial ring he planned to return to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand, stopping Tu Xiong, “I have never taken back the things I gave out.” The tone of his voice leaves no room for refusal.

Tu Xiong was stunned. In the end, he kept the spatial ring away.

“Young Noble, did you manage to buy any pill refinement materials in the Aowu Shop?” Tu Xiong inquired cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a smile, “Yes, I got some.”

Ti Xiong hesitated for a second before saying, “Young Noble, the pill refinement ingredients that the Aowu Shop sells have issues with the verified ages, moreover, the price they offer is much higher than normal market prices.”

Base on the young man’s kind intentions, Huang Xiaolong laughed, “I know.” Leaving that answer, he left the pill refinement trading market with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Lil’ Tian, and the two giant puppets.

Tu Xiong stood in the same place, watching Huang Xiaolong’s group until they disappeared from view.

At this time, someone ran out from the inner part of the trading market, looking flustered and out of breath, crying to Tu Xiong and the other young men, “Big event, big event! Just now, Iron-Skinned Dog and all of Aowu Shop’s guards were all killed! Including Aowu Shop’s Supervisor Lin!”

Chapter 397: Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm

Iron-Skinned Dog! All of Aowu Shop's guards! Including Aowu Shop's Supervisor Lin!

All killed!

Tu Xiong and the group of young men were shocked.

Could it be...?! A thought struck Tu Xiong's mind, looking once more in the direction Huang Xiaolong disappeared.

"Who was it? Who actually dared to kill all of Aowu Shop's guards?" Tu Xiong asked to verify his suspicion.

"Rumors say that a black-haired young man went to the Aowu Shop to buy pill refinement ingredients and there was a seven or eight-year-old small child with him that killed those people!" That person who ran out said.

"A, a seven or eight-year-old child?!" One of the young men exclaimed, "Impossible, right? The Aowu Shop's guards are all Xiantian realm experts!"

The other young men also showed disbelieving expressions. A seven, eight-year-old small child could kill Xiantian experts?!

In their eyes, this was nothing but fantasy.

That young man that ran out with the news said, "Don't say you don't believe, I myself cannot believe, but there are witnesses. It really was a small kid that killed all those guards, furthermore, he used one punch! That small kid killed those Xiantian guards with one punch!"

The young men looked at each other, finding it harder to believe such a tale.

A seven to eight-year-old killed a Xiantian realm expert with just one punch? That was just ludicrous!

By this time, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at a long food street

after leaving the pill refinement trading market.

In this South Oblast City, there was a unique street where shops offered a variety of food and snacks, whereas big and small restaurants lined the street side by side.

Entering the Food Street, various tantalizing scents teased the senses of passersby. Lil' Tian's eyes were sparkling like stars in the night sky.

"Big brother, I want that one!" Lil' Tian cried out, a small finger pointed at a small shop not far away that was selling a snack that looked like some kind of bird's egg. Just that its size was bigger than normal bird eggs.

The few of them walked towards that stall.

"What kind of eggs are these?" Huang Xiaolong asked the elderly in front of the stall.

The elderly introduced enthusiastically, "These eggs are from a kind of bird called greenwind bird, we marinate it in our own special way, it's a little salty, but it's delicious. One for one silver coin only."

One gold coin was equivalent to one hundred silver coin. Thus, one silver coin was considered very cheap.

Huang Xiaolong took out a dozen gold coins saying, "Then we'll take all of them."

Although there were quite a lot of these bird eggs, they would only cost three to four gold coins at most. When the elderly old man wanted to return the extra gold coins back to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong stopped him, telling the elderly to keep them. Then, Huang Xiaolong looked at Lil' Tian, indicating that he can start eating.

Hearing the word 'eat', Lil' Tian couldn't wait to wolf down the eggs, stuffing his mouth full as incomprehensible noises sounded: "Del-mm-ss, mm-li-cious!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed watching Lil' Tian. He turned to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, "We should also try one." Picking one of the eggs, Huang Xiaolong took a bite, and indeed, it was savory, as some liquid oozed out in between, the texture wasn't bad either, reminding him of tea leaf eggs back on Earth.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu each took one egg, nodding in agreement that it tasted good. As high-level Saint realm experts, as well as Asura's gate Left and Right Custodians, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's identities and standing were different, hence, they had never tasted these commoner snacks. Taking a bite, both felt that it was quite good, a distinctive flavor compared to the usual big restaurants.

The elderly at the stall was genuinely frightened watching Lil' Tian stuffing more than thirty greenwind bird eggs into that small mouth, urging Lil' Tian, "Little brother, eat slowly, eat slowly, don't choke!"

To that elderly, he couldn't afford to be responsible if that eight-year-old kid choked and died due to stuffing himself with more than thirty greenwind bird eggs. Though the incident of someone dying from choking on food had yet to happen on Food Street, then again, who could guarantee that it would never happen.

Huang Xiaolong saw through the elderly commoner's worry and laughed, reassuring him, "Elder, no need to worry, my younger brother looks small, but he's very strong. He can even eat ten Tyrant Boar in one go with no problem."

Ten Tyrant Boars? The stall elderly was stunned, it was obvious that he didn't believe Huang Xiaolong's words. Two to three hundred strong adult men could hardly finish ten Tyrant Boars, what more a little kid?

Yet, a brief moment later, before the elder's shock-widened eyes, Lil' Tian swept clean close to four hundred greenwind bird eggs in a single breath. One couldn't tell that there were four hundred

eggs inside his little stomach, not to mention the not-yet-satisfied look on Lil' Tian's face.

After that stall, Huang Xiaolong's group strolled leisurely along the Food Street while sampling food and snacks that took their fancy. In every stall, the owners' jaw dropped aghast witnessing Lil' Tian's capacity.

While Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian were enjoying these unique street foods, the upper levels of South Oblast City exploded in a storm.

"Aowu Shop, including that Supervisor Lin, fifty-eight Xiantian realm guards were all killed!"

"The attacker was actually an eight-year-old kid!"

The news spread quicker than wildfire, shaking the forces dwelling in South Oblast City.

Castellan Manor, in a hall on the south side of the compound, more than a dozen middle-aged men paced back and forth in anxiety, exchanging words in fearful whispers.

The people present in this hall were all Elders of the Aowu Shop.

"What should we do? Lord Chief Steward is in still closed-door practice, who knows when he will come out?"

"That person not only took away millions worth of pill refinement ingredients, he even dared to kill all of our Aowu Shop guards! This is simply a slap in our face! Blatant provocation! Regardless of who they are, they cannot be allowed to leave South Oblast City alive!"

"That's right, if they leave, where would that put our Aowu Shop's face!"

The Elders agreed unanimously on one point: no matter who it was, regardless of their identity, they must end that person's life!

While everyone was still in heated discussions, a young man in a

blue robe walked into the hall. Seeing that young man, everyone in the room quieted down.

“Elder Chen, when will Lord Chief Steward come out from his closed-door practice?” One of the Elders inquired as he took a step forward.

This young man was Castellan Manor Chief Steward Lio Yun’s disciple, Chen Ding, also one of Aowu Shop’s Elder.

Chen Ding scanned the hall, saying, “This time, Master is in closed-door practice to breakthrough to Second Order Saint realm, he should be out in another five to six hours. The matters regarding Supervisor Lin and the guards being killed, we need to wait until Master comes out before making a decision.”

Everyone exchanged glances, none of them voiced any objections.

Chen Ding went on to say, “Elders please rest assured, I’ve already sent people out to investigate those people’s whereabouts, right now, they’re having a good time eating and drinking on Food Street. Within a few hours, they would still be in South Oblast City.”

At this time, Huang Xiaolong’s group was inside a big restaurant called Good Taste Restaurant, seated at a table laden with their best dishes and wine, eating while waiting for Chief Steward Luo Yun to arrive.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were baffled, four to five hours had passed, but they had yet to see anyone from the Aowu Shop making any movements.

“Sovereign, that Luo Yun still hasn’t acted until now, could they be afraid?” Zhang Fu guessed.

“We just need to ask to know what’s taking them so long.” Huang Xiaolong extended his hand out, grasping at empty space, in the blink of an eye, a young man was caught in his grasp.

This young man was the tail Luo Yun’s disciple, Chen Ding, sent

to spy on Huang Xiaolong's group. Needless to say, this young man shadowing them did not go unnoticed by Huang Xiaolong.

Coerced by Huang Xiaolong, the young man quickly spilled the beans on the reason.

"In closed-door practice to breakthrough to Second Order Saint realm..." Huang Xiaolong scoffed; so, this was the reason.

"Then, Sovereign, are we heading straight to South Oblast City's Castellan Manor?" Zhao Shu inquired.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need." Huang Xiaolong was confident that Luo Yun would come look for them on his own, saving them a trip to the Castellan Manor.

"We're going to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm." Huang Xiaolong's tone sounded cold as he spoke, "Coincidentally, I have a few items that I wanted to let the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm appraise."

After all, all of Aowu Shop's pill refinement ingredients were appraised and verified by this Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.

Chapter 398: Having Something Appraised

Hence, after their appetite was satiated, Huang Xiaolong's group left the restaurant and asked for directions towards the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.

The Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was one of South Oblast City's largest appraisal firms, from pill refinement ingredients to paintings, books, battle skills and cultivation techniques, amongst other items.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached one of the most prosperous streets in the city: Poland Street.

The Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was located on this Poland Street, at the most strategic position. Arriving at Poland Street, they headed straight to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.

This Poland Street was just as bustling as Food Street, with a small difference. The pedestrians moving in and out of Food Street were mostly commoners, whereas, on Poland Street, luxurious brocade robes filled the streets, lavish jewelry sparkled and gleamed in the sunlight, evidence of their high status, they were either nobles or disciples of big families.

The environment on Food Street was loud and noisy. While there were a lot of people on Poland Street, the level of noise was more controlled.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong's group stood in front of the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm building. The facade of the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was big and spacious, with a grand decor that exuded a quiet elegance and nobility. Judging from appearance, it was even more impressive than the Aowu Shop.

Inside, the hall decorations were on a grander scale compared to the facade, exuding the elegance of upper class.

One of the staff members spotted Huang Xiaolong's group.

Approaching with agile steps, he politely asked, “May I know if the several guests came to have treasures appraised or to buy treasures?”

“Appraise treasure.” Huang Xiaolong replied.

“Several guests, please come with me.” Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s reply, the staff led Huang Xiaolong to a seat at a corner, saying, “Our owner is currently helping Castellan Manor’s Miss Yang appraise a treasure, kindly wait for a moment.” The staff turned and left after saying this.

When Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the hall, the others inside took a quick glance and no longer bothered with them.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil’ Tian sat down, observing the activities in the hall. In the center of the hall was a group of young people, three men and two women, all draped in expensive brocade robes and dresses. Clearly, amongst the two women, one of them was the aforementioned South Oblast City Castellan Manor’s Miss Yang.

Placed on the table before them were a jade item, an ancient bottle, a short blade, and a short stalk of an inky violet plant.

On the other side of the table sat a portly middle-aged man that grew two long thin mustaches, coupled with a pair of small beady eyes. He was the owner of the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm, Gu Feng.

The name of this appraisal firm was taken off Gu Feng’s own name.

At this time, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm’s owner was holding something like a magnifying glass, carefully observing the short blade on the table. That short blade was half the length of an adult’s arm, the blade body glowed with a greenish red light and was inscribed with the pattern of a demonic beast head. Underneath the light, the demonic beast head pattern reflected a

light yellow light.

A short while later, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm boss looked towards a fair-skinned, round-faced woman clad in purple, “Congratulations, Miss Yang, this short blade is most likely the legendary Luna Beast Blade! Several thousand years ago, this Luna Beast Blade was the heritage treasure of the Luna Beast Tribe. It was said that under the moonlight, this blade can display a magical power!”

Yang Ying’s face did not show much joy at these words, instead, she looked prideful and arrogant, “Is that so? Then according to Boss Gu Feng’s opinion, how much would this Luna Beast Blade fetch in an auction?”

Gu Feng smiled, “If this Luna Beast Blade is taken to the auction house, it can fetch at least fifty million gold coins!”

The young man seated beside Yang Ying, Lin Wu, laughed as he said, “Congratulations, Miss Yang.” The other three quickly followed, relaying their ‘heartfelt’ congratulations.

Yang Ying nodded, exposing a nonchalant smile, “Just fifty million, it’s nothing much.” The underlying meaning was, she wasn’t concerned with a mere fifty million gold coins.

Subsequently, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm owner continued to assess the jade item and the bottle on the table. When it came to that small stalk plant, the expression of Gu Feng’s face turned serious. A second later, he exclaimed, “This is likely the plant they call king of a thousand herbs, Nine Leaves Purple Grass! Moreover, this is a stalk that is over a thousand-year-old!”

The three young men and the young woman gasped with surprise hearing Gu Feng’s evaluation.

King of a Thousand Herbs, Nine Leaves Purple Grass! A rare panacea, no matter how grave one’s injuries were, swallowing this Nine Leaves Purple Grass would heal all wounds!

Yang Ying's expression remained calm as if she already knew, "Boss Gu Feng's eyesight is really good. Indeed, this is the King of Thousand Herb, Nine Leaves Purple Grass. My main purpose here this time is to request Boss Gu Feng to help me determine the actual age of this Nine Leaves Purple Grass."

Gu Feng was astonished, then begin carefully checking the small plant. A brief moment later, he said, "This Nine Leaves Purple Grass should be one thousand three hundred years."

Lil' Tian's voice rang in the hall at this point, "Big brother, that herb look really tasty." At the end, he even swallowed visibly, eyes stared fixedly at that small stalk of herb at the center of the hall that was emitting an alluring soft glow.

Lil' Tian's voice was too abrupt and crude, attracting everyone's attention in the hall.

Yang Ying's willow brows furrowed slightly, disgust flitted in her eyes, "Where does this savage kid come from, rude and ignorant of etiquette!"

Lil' Tian's feet were bare, and even though his clothes were decent, they were made with the common material, resembling one of the poor commoner kids. For nobles and big families' disciples like Yang Ying, they despised these lowly commoners the most.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's clothes barely passed.

The young man beside Yang Ying, Lin Wu, glared at Lil' Tian, "Tasty? Little thing, this kind of rare elixir is not something lowly commoners like you can afford to eat. Able to breathe the same air in the presence of this elixir is worth your ten lifetimes of luck! Let me tell you, a hundred of your lives cannot even compare with one leaf from this Nine Leaves Purple Grass!"

Lin Wu puffed up his chest arrogantly, staring at Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian.

Huang Xiaolong was calm as ever, “Really?”

Another young man from the group, Qin Guo spoke this time, “Didn’t you say just now that you want to appraise some treasure? Since we’re done with ours, it’s your turn. Come, take out those so-called treasures you have on you and let Boss Gu Feng evaluate them, who knows, there might really be something good!” The word ‘treasure’ was heavily emphasized by Qin Gui, laced with obvious ridicule.

It was obvious that, in his eyes, the treasures in Huang Xiaolong’s possession were nothing but rubbish.

A dangerous glint flickered in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s eyes hearing the young man’s words. Both of them were about to stand up, but Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, indicating both to relax. Huang Xiaolong did not speak and did not get up. He remained seated at the same place while taking out two herbs from the Asura Ring that he collected years back in the Eminent Holiness cultivation cave, placing them on the table in front of him.

The moment these two herbs were brought out, it filled the entire spacious hall with spiritual energy. The fragrance from this side of the hall totally overpowered that stalk of Nine Leaves Purple Grass from the other side.

Everyone present in the hall was stunned, staring at the two stalk of herbs on the table in front of Huang Xiaolong. One of them was actually a Nine Leaves Purple Grass, but that Nine Leaves Purple Grass’s color was more brilliant, bigger in size, even exuding layers of purple halo!

Beside the Nine Leaves Purple Grass was a human-shaped ginseng, wholly blood-red in color, it was as if they could see translucent blood flowing within, emitting glimmering soft lights.

After a brief moment of daze, fervid greed crept up their eyes.

That Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm boss, Gu Feng, reached Huang

Xiaolong's table in less than ten steps, his eyes never moving away from the two elixirs on the table, "This, this is a ten-thousand-year-old Nine Leaves Purple Grass, and this is a Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng!" His voice quivered, hardly believing what was in front of him.

Chapter 399: Whatever Request?

“Ten thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass!”

“Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng!”

A thunderclap boomed in Yang Ying, Qin Guo, Lin Wu, and the rest of the group's brains, the previous ridicule and contempt vanished completely. Their eyes stared hotly at the two herbs placed on the table in front of Huang Xiaolong.

These were the ultimate elixirs! The Nine Leaves Purple Grass they had was dog shit in comparison!

A ten thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass, swallowing it could not only greatly enhance one's cultivation, that was something that could even mend a broken Qi Sea.

And that Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng. It was said that swallowing a Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng could recondition the physical body, expand one's Qi Sea, meridians, veins, and strengthen the internal organs, even prolonging one's lifespan.

Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's boss, Gu Feng, was quivering with excitement, his hands trembling as he carefully, very carefully, held the Nine Leaves Purple Grass in one hand while the other hand held his magnifying glass, observing Huang Xiaolong's Nine Leaves Purple Grass in great detail. The more he observed, the heavier his breathing became, the longer he held the elixir, the astonishment on his face deepened a notch.

That was because the longer he observed the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, the more he realized that it was actually much older than he imagined.

Upon reaching ten thousand years, the Nine Leaves Purple Grass would emit a purple halo, that was the main reason why Gu Feng exclaimed that Huang Xiaolong's Nine Leaves Purple Grass was ten

thousand years old at first sight.

But now, after careful evaluation, he discovered that this Nine Leaves Purple Grass was not ten thousand years, but thirty thousand years old!

No, more accurately, it was closer to forty thousand years! A Nine Leaves Purple Grass that was close to forty thousand years!

Gu Feng felt the weight of the Nine Leaves Purple Grass in his hands growing heavier by the second. He knew very well the implications of a forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass, selling off his Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm that had been in business for over a hundred years, including all the treasures inside, he still couldn't afford to buy this forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

At this time, Yang Ying's group of five approached Gu Feng. Noticing the expression on his face, each of them could see that this Nine Leaves Purple Grass was probably more than a 'simple' ten thousand years old.

Then, Gu Feng delicately picked up the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, with careful actions he examined the herb. The result roused another great wave of shock in his heart, this Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng too was close to forty thousand years old.

Priceless treasures! Both were priceless treasures, ah!

A quick flash of greed flickered in Gu Feng's eyes, but he concealed it well, reverting to an amiable appearance without missing a beat as he returned the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng to the table in front of Huang Xiaolong. A brilliant smile hung on Gu Feng's face as he asked Huang Xiaolong, "May I ask this Brother, where did you find this Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng? I have no other intention, merely asking."

Even though Gu Feng skillfully concealed the greedy glint in his eyes, it did not escape Huang Xiaolong notice. Sneering in his heart, he simply made an excuse, “These Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, I found them recently in the Demonic Beasts Forest. Initially, I planned to hunt for a few leopards inside the Demonic Beasts Forest, but who knew I would fall down a ravine and find these Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng.”

Gu Feng nodded, “Brother managed to profit from a disaster, it’s Heaven’s blessing.”

Envy birthed in Yang Ying, Lin Wu, Qin Guo, and the other two’s heart listening to Huang Xiaolong’s story; they really couldn’t understand why this common-dressed small family disciple could run into such great dog shit luck, to be able to find such panacea!

Huang Xiaolong noted everyone’s expressions, “Although I searched through many books and managed to find out they were Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, I’m sorely lacking, unable to determine the age, that’s why I came over here, to have their ages appraised.”

Unable to determine the age? No wonder, if this young man knew that this was a ten thousand year old elixir, who would dare to expose it in broad daylight.

A thought formed in Gu Feng’s mind as he listened to Huang Xiaolong’s explanation, chuckling with glee as he informed Huang Xiaolong, “According to my evaluation just now, this Nine Leaves Purple Grass is around fifteen thousand years old, whereas the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng is a little lower, eleven thousand years old.

“Fifteen thousand years! Eleven thousand years!” Huang Xiaolong acted shocked and surprised, “I didn’t expect both the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng to both be over ten thousand years!”

Huang Xiaolong secretly sneered, he knew the other side was aware, from many years of experience in appraising items, that his two elixirs were well close to forty thousand years, but this Gu Feng actually deceived him with eyes wide opened, bringing the age down to a little over ten thousand years.

For a rare elixir like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, a ten thousand years stalk fetched a certain price, a twenty thousand years one had a different price level, and a thirty thousand years one had an even higher price, with every increase of ten thousand years, the price more than doubled.

There was a hundred times the price difference between a ten thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass and a forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass. Huang Xiaolong could already guess what this Gu Feng's next move would be.

Sure enough, Gu Feng went on to advise, "Brother, these kinds of rare herbs are priceless, if Brother walks around carrying them on you, it would attract unwanted attention, leading to catastrophe. Wouldn't it be better to sell both of them to us, what do you think?"

"Oh, what price is Boss Gu willing to offer?" Huang Xiaolong asked with interest.

Gu Feng grinned, "Generally, elixirs like this Nine Leaves Purple Grass above a thousand years old are sold for fifty million gold coins. For ten thousand years and above, it's ten times the price, five hundred million, as for that Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng is also worth five hundred million, therefore one billion in total. However, if Brother is willing to sell both of them to me, I'm willing to add another one hundred million on top, making it one billion one hundred million gold coins!"

Add one hundred million on top! Gu Feng said it with a magnanimous flare.

One billion one hundred million, even for some of South Oblast

City's bigger families, it was considered a shocking amount of wealth!

Gu Feng was confident that the other side would be tempted. When he got his hands on the two elixirs, he could sell them off for one hundred billion or more!

“One billion one hundred million!” Huang Xiaolong was over the top ‘flabbergasted’: “So much?!”

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s expression of euphoric surprise, Gu Feng nodded with surety, “That’s right, once Brother has one billion in hand, you can buy anything you desire. No matter how you spend them, you won’t see the bottom of it.” He signaled the closest subordinate to him, “Go, take out one billion one hundred million gold coins over for this Brother.”

He didn’t bother to ask if Huang Xiaolong agreed to sell it to him, his hands already reached out to grab the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng off the table after instructing his subordinate.

But, before he could reach them, Huang Xiaolong already returned both elixirs into the Asura Ring with a casual wave, saying to Gu Feng, “Boss Gu, I came to have the age verified. At the moment, I have no intention to sell them.” Finished saying this, Huang Xiaolong stood up, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil’ Tian followed, heading out the door.

Gu Feng blanked for a brief moment, then his face became gloomy.

Whereas watching Huang Xiaolong being ready to leave, Yang Ying, Lin Wu, and the rest acted in haste, their arms raised to block Huang Xiaolong’s path.

Yang Ying was the first to speak, “Which family are you from? How about this, I’ll let my Father give you a Viscount position, enough for you to enjoy a lifetime of wealth and glory, on top of

that, you can make three requests for whatever you want as long as it is within my capability.”

A Castellan for main cities, like the South Oblast City, had the authority to appoint the nobility rank of Viscount to others.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly; it seems these people really thought he was some South Oblast City’s small family disciple.

Viscount?

“Whatever request?” Huang Xiaolong stared at the other party, eyes moving up and down, from the high bosom down to the feet. A wicked grin emerged on his face, “What about this, if you can strip naked on the spot, I can consider selling the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng to you.”

Everyone present lagged.

Strip naked on the spot?

Seconds elapsed before Yang Ying understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words. Her almond-shaped eyes erupted with killing intent: “Damn lowly commoner, what did you say?!”

Chapter 400: Hurry, Notify the Castellan

Yang Ying, as the noblest daughter of a city, the City Castellan's daughter, was the subject of admiration from numerous families' disciples of South Oblast City. How distinguished her status was that even other cities' Castellans in the South Oblast region showed courtesy when meeting her.

But now, a measly small family disciple dared to snide her, 'requesting' her to strip naked in public!

Lin Wu and Qin Guo awoke from their shock at this point.

"You cad, how dare you taunt Miss Yang!" Lin Wu snarled.

"You deserve to die a thousand deaths! Which family's disciple are you!" Qin Guo joined in with an angry bellow.

The loud ruckus inside the hall alerted the Castellan Manor guards waiting outside, the group of thirty or so guards hurried into the building.

As the Castellan's daughter, Yang Ying was accompanied by a large group of Castellan Manor guards everywhere she went.

"Which family?" Huang Xiaolong was unconcerned with the rush of guards into the hall, "Huang Family."

Huang Family? Lin Wu, Qin Guo, and the others quickly searched through their memories, but in the whole South Oblast City, there was no family with the surname Huang, cementing their belief that this young man was a disciple of a small and inconsequential family. But then again, within the walls of South Oblast City, even if one was a disciple of a prominent family, no family would be willing to protect a mediocre disciple after he offended Yang Ying.

Lil' Tian, however, perked his ears with interest after he noticed the group of guards rushing into the hall, his little face shone, "Big brother, are we having another fight?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed hearing Lil' Tian's question, "That's right."

Lil' Tian whooped with joy, "Really? I love fighting the most!"

Lin Wu scoffed with contempt, "Love fighting? Little bastard, this is not your usual little children's fight where you fool around." He naturally assumed the 'fighting' Lil' Tian referred to was nothing more than children getting rough for a piece of candy.

"I hate people calling me little bastard!" Lil' Tian's eyes turned red all of a sudden. A ferocious light gleamed in them. The next thing everyone saw was Lil' Tian aiming a punch at Lin Wu.

Lin Wu snorted watching this, he didn't really put an eight-year-old kid in his eyes as he attacked dismissively at Lil' Tian. But in the next moment, Lin Wu's expression changed as horror filled his eyes. When their fists connected, Lin Wu realized too late that the small fist contained an overwhelming power, instantly shattering the protective barrier of his battle qi.

Lil' Tian's fist bulled straight at Lin Wu's chest.

A scream rang out in the hall as Lin Wu's body flew off without resistance, crashing into a wall, leaving a large hole behind while he rolled all the way to the back area.

Gu Feng, who was watching while planning how to get the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng off Huang Xiaolong, was alarmed that Lin Wu ended up being disadvantaged.

The expressions on Yang Ying, the rest of the group, as well as the Castellan Manor's guards mirrored Gu Feng's.

Although Lin Wu's cultivation hadn't reached high-level Xiantian realm, he was still a mid-level Xiantian realm expert at late-Sixth Order Xiantian, yet he was sent flying by a mere eight-year-old kid with a single punch!

Similar to the situation in Aowu shop a few hours before, the

spacious hall filled with people turned deathly quiet.

“Miss, Young Noble Lin is dead!” One of the Castellan Manor guards that went to check Lin’s condition, came to Yang Ying’s side and reported.

Dead! Yang Ying’s beautiful eyes widened.

The Lin Family was one of South Oblast City’s super families, and Lin Wu, as one of the Lin Family’s main branch descendants, was just killed!

On another side of the city, in the south side residence main hall, an old man in red robes sat in the main seat. This old man was none other than the Chief Steward of South Oblast City’s Castellan Manor, Luo Yun, the one behind Aowu Shop.

All the Elders of the Aowu Shop were present, seated on both sides of the hall.

“So, what all of you are saying is that a little child killed all of our Aowu Shop’s fifty over Xiantian realm guards?!” Luo Yun’s face darkened. He didn’t expect to receive such bad news upon coming out from closed-door practice.

“Yes, that is so, Master.” Chen Ding stood up from his seat, answering his Master.

Deep furrows creased Luo Yun’s forehead, “A small child? Are you sure that it was a small child that attacked them?”

“Yes, an Elder from Autumn Shadow witnessed it.” Chen Ding affirmed.

A certain light flickered in Luo Yun’s eyes as he pondered aloud, “A small eight-year-old kid actually has the strength to kill high-level Xiantian realm experts? There are three possibilities; one, this child is actually a devil race expert, due to practicing a certain kind of devil race cultivation technique, whether it was his stature or appearance, they look like a child’s. The second possibility is that person is dwarf race expert.” Luo Yun’s voice paused here,

scanning the faces before him, “The third possibility is that child is actually a demonic beast that has evolved into human form!”

“Demonic beast that has evolved into human form?!”

“A Saint level demonic beast!”

Astonished gasps echoed in the hall.

Chen Ding was dumbfounded, “Master, that, that’s not possible right? Could it be that all six of them are demonic beasts?”

The rest of the Elders were also bewildered, thinking that the possibility was too low.

In general, demonic beasts rarely ventured into cities dense with human population, because once they were found out, they would be hunted by all human experts.

Furthermore, if the other side was really formed from demonic beasts that had evolved, shouldn’t they keep a low profile instead of making trouble in such blatant manner within the city area in broad daylight? After all, South Oblast City wasn’t just any city, there were many Saint realm experts stationed there.

Luo Yun sounded grim, “Indeed, the possibility of Saint level demonic beasts is very low, then, it is most likely they are devil race experts.” His tone changed suddenly, “Where are they now?”

Chen Ding answered, “The spy we sent to keep an eye on them just sent a message back a while ago, those people are currently at the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.”

“Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm?” One of the Elders present jumped up from his seat in anxiety, blurting out: “Miss Yang Ying went to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm this morning, wanting to have some items appraised.”

“What?!” The expressions of everyone in the hall darkened.

“Quick, hurry, report to the Castellan!” Luo Yun hastened his disciple Chen Ding, realizing the situation could go in the wrong

direction.

“Yes, Master!” Chen Ding complied, leaving the hall in swift steps.

“All of you, follow me to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm immediately!” Subsequently, Luo Yun barked an order to the present Aowu Shop Elders.

The Elders bowed slightly in compliance.

Luo Yun promptly gathered all of Aowu Shop’s Elders and departed towards the Archaic Peak Appraisal in grand momentum, leaving a trail of dust behind them.

At the same time, inside the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm’s hall, Lil’ Tian’s small fists were swinging around energetically. With each swing, there would be a South Oblast City Castellan Manor’s guard sent flying out of the building.

Before the horrified faces of Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and the others, soon, not one guard remained standing. They were either thrown out from the building, or flung to a corner of the hall, on the street, or rolled all the way to the back area.

A suffocating silence shrouded the hall.

In the midst of this silence, Huang Xiaolong retraced his steps, back to the same place he sat earlier, and sat down. Then, he pointed a finger at the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm’s boss, Gu Feng: “You, come over here.”

Gu Feng’s heart nearly jumped out of his chest, with quivering legs he somehow managed to walk over to where Huang Xiaolong was.

Huang Xiaolong once again took out the same Nine Leaves Purple Grass and the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, placing them on the table in plain view. “Boss Gu, this Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng that you examined earlier, are you sure now that they are really ten thousand years

old?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was like daggers looking at Gu Feng.

Gu Feng was tongue-tied with fear, "It's, it's slightly over ten thousand years."

A sharp glint flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes, even at this point, this Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's boss still dared to deceive him without batting an eye.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's snicker was absent of mirth, "Did you think that I don't know that these Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng are close to forty thousand years old?"

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